

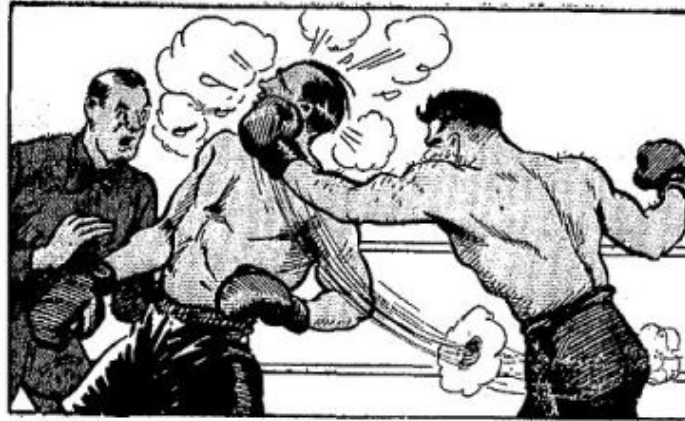
**MISSING DAILY STRIPS FROM
DECEMBER-30-1935
TO
JANUARY-11-1936**



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

FISHER'S History OF BOXING

AS SHARKEY
TURNED TO
COMPLAIN OF
A FOUL, HE
DROPPED HIS
GUARD AND
DEMPSEY, NOT
WAITING FOR
THE REFEREE'S
INTERVENTION,
SENT A LEFT
HOOK TO THE
JAW ---



IT WAS
CURTAINS--
SHARKEY
BRAVELY
TRIED TO
RISE BUT
IN VAIN.



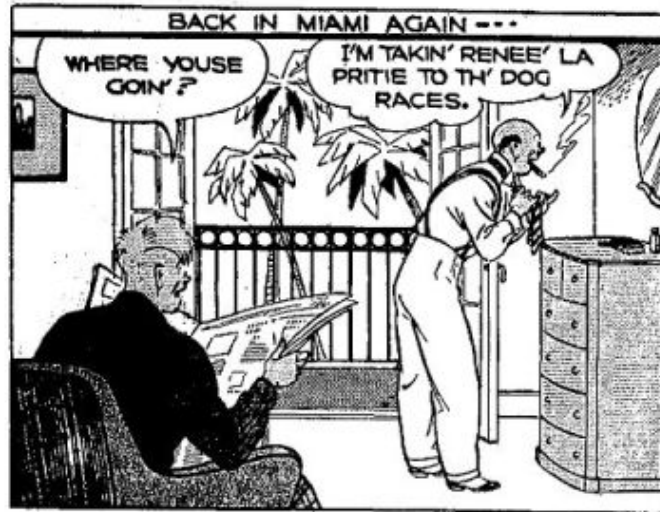
HE WAS FOULED.
I SAW IT.

YOU'RE GOOFY.
IT WAS CLEAN
AS A WHISTLE.

JOE PALOOKA

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By HAM FISHER



WHERE YOUSE
GOIN'?

I'M TAKIN' RENEE' LA
PRITIE TO TH' DOG
RACES.



I'LL GO WITH
YOUSE.

OH WELL OKAY, THEN
YOU KIN GO HOME T'BED
AFTER. WE'RE GOIN'
NIGHT CLUBBIN'.



YOU TWO SIT HERE. I'M GONNA
MAKE SOME
BETS.

BET FOR
ME TOO---
DUCKY?



GO ON! GO ON---
STEP ON
IT!!

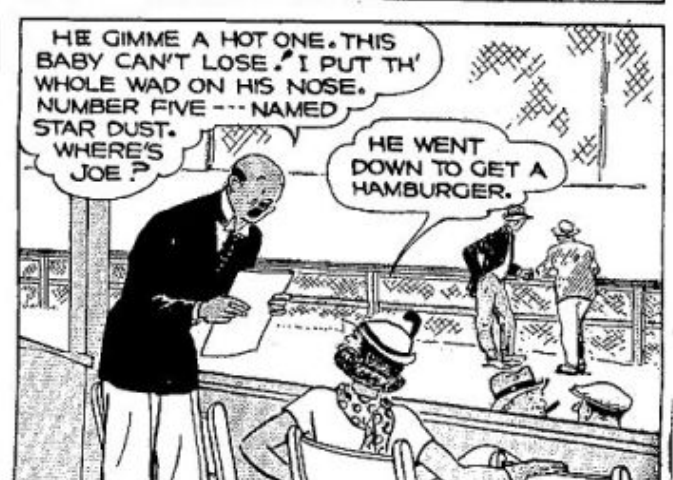
OH DEAR--
WE WONT EVEN
WIN THIRD
PLACE.



THAT'S TH'
FIFTH RACE
WE'VE LOST.
BAH!
AND ONLY ONE
MORE RACE!

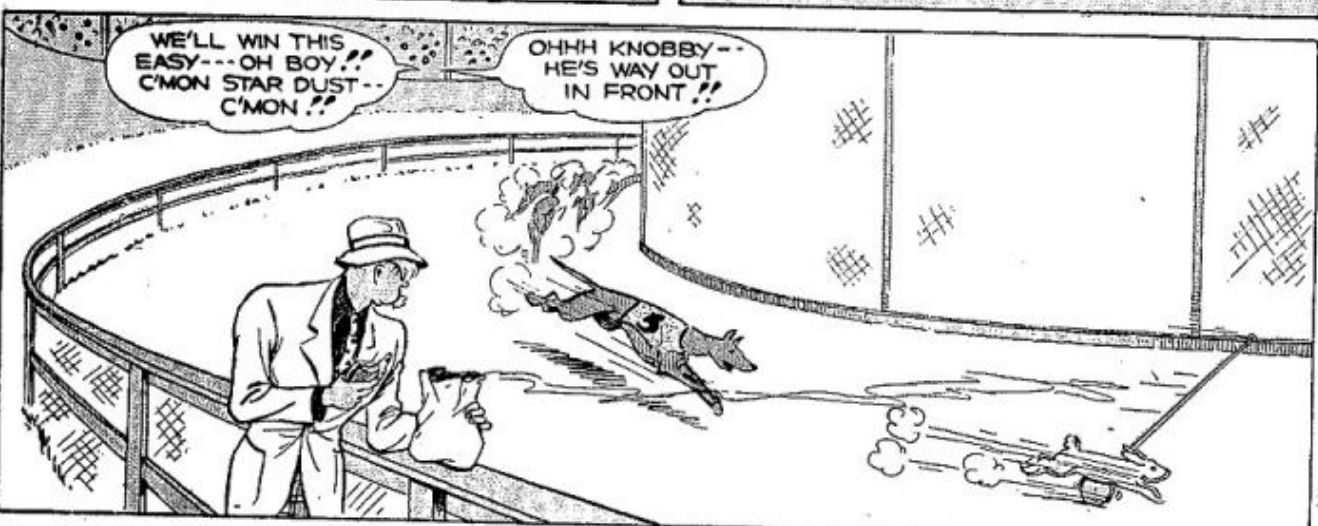
YOU'D BETTER
ASK BIG BILL
DWYER FOR A
TIP. HE'S
RIGHT DOWN
THERE.

WILL YOUSE PLEASE
ESCUSE ME?



HE GIMME A HOT ONE. THIS
BABY CAN'T LOSE. I PUT TH'
WHOLE WAD ON HIS NOSE.
NUMBER FIVE--- NAMED
STAR DUST.
WHERE'S JOE?

HE WENT
DOWN TO GET A
HAMBURGER.



WE'LL WIN THIS
EASY--- OH BOY!!
C'MON STAR DUST--
C'MON!!

OH-HH KNOBBY--
HE'S WAY OUT
IN FRONT!!



SNIFF
SNIFF



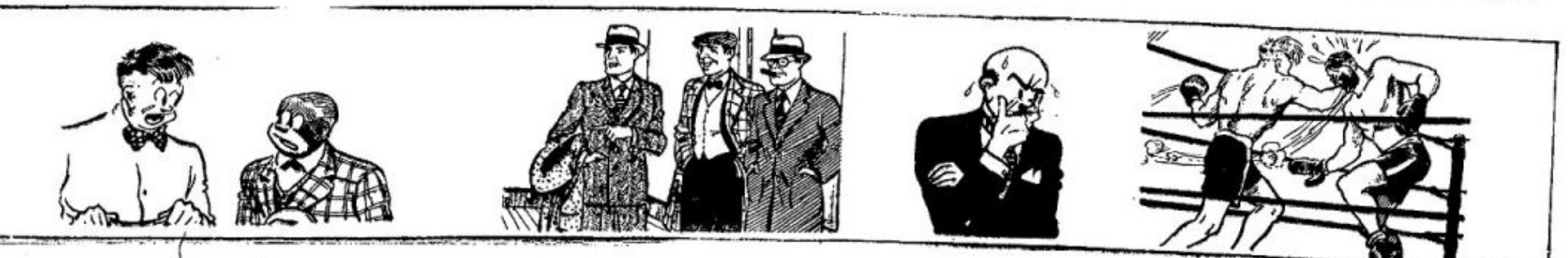
GIT OFF-- HEY!!
LEGGO MY HAMBURGERS--
OH AWRIGHT---



NICE PLACE
TO BRING
A LADY.
HMPFF!

BUT LISSEN
TOOTS, ON
ACCOUNT OF THIS
DARN SAP-- I LOST
ALL MY
DOUGH!

HERE'S YOUR MONEY
MISTER
WULL I
DONT BLAME
THEM DOGS.
THEY NEVER
LET 'EM GIT
THE RABBIT
ANY-
HOW.



FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

1-12

SHARKEY WENT ON TO KAYO DELANEY, DE KUH, HEENEY, RIKKO, LOUGHRAN, CHRISTENER, PHIL SCOTT, AND THEN HE AND SCHMELLING WERE CHOSEN TO FIGHT FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP VACATED BY TUNNEY.



DON'T MIND THEM BOOS, JACK. YOU MEANT WELL. YOU'RE TOO SENSITIVE.

SHARKEY MADE THE MISTAKE OF ENTERING THE RING WRAPPED IN AN AMERICAN FLAG, AND WAS BOOED, WITH THE BATTLE IN HIS FAVOR ALL THE WAY, SHARKEY LOST, WHEN SCHMELLING CLAIMED A FOUL IN THE FOURTH.



SWELL WAY TO WIN A TITLE... LAYIN' ON HIS BACK.

YOU SAID IT!

DON'T TELL ME HE COULDN'T GET UP

SCHMELLING ACQUIRED THE TITLE, BUT TO THIS SPECTATOR TWO FEET AWAY FROM THE RING, IT WAS A "CHEESE" DECISION.

JOE PALOOKA

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By HAM FISHER



JOSEPH MY GOOD FRIEND-- HOW ARE YOU? B-R-R-F-SK-- WHERE'S KNOBBY-- AH--

HULLO CONGERSSMAN WEIDEBOTTOM. KNOBBY'S IN THE HOSPITAL. HE'S GOTTA STAY FER A COUPLE DAYS. I JIST WAS OVER T'SEE HIM.



MY WORD--- AH--M-M--- NOTHING SERIOUS I HOPE. UM-- COULD YOU--UH LOAN ME A DOLLAR-- I'LL PAY YOU NEXT---

OH NO--HE'S JIST BEEN FEELIN' LOGGY AN' HE'S GITTIN' A EGGSAMINASHUN.



BRRFFSK---AH-- A QUART OF YOUR BEST-- AT ABOUT A DOLLAR.

???



KNOBBY MY DEAR FELLOW-- AH-- I'VE COME TO RELIEVE THE TEDIUM OF DURANCE VILE-- BRRFFSK-- AS THEY SAY---

HULLO WEIDEBOTTOM-- OH WELL IT IS KINDA LONESOME. AN' THEY WONT EVEN LET ME SMOKE.



AHEM. CAST YOUR ORBITS ON THIS-- THE PRECIOUS DEW OF KENTUCKY. SHALL I POUR YOU ONE?

YEAH-- BUT DON'T MAKE NO NOISE.



SWEETADOLINE MY YADOLINE WHOOPEEE!

CLINK



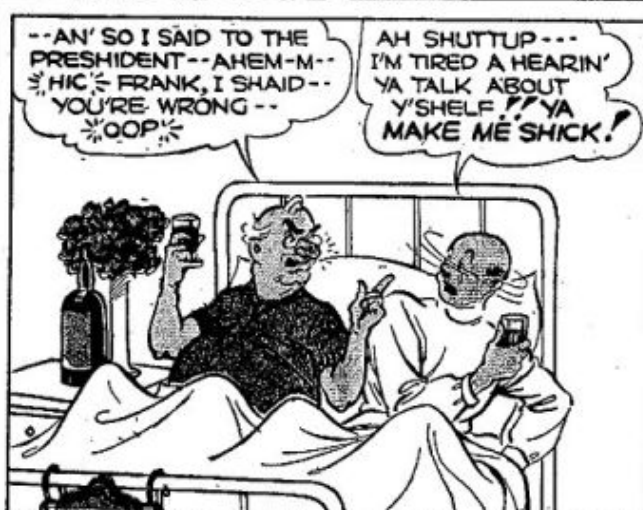
HOW DARE YOU MAKE THIS RACKET!! STOP IT IMMEDIATELY!

LOOKA HERE SHIR! YOU ARE HIC-- ADDRESSING CONGRESSMAN WEIDEBOTTOM YOUR SHUPERIOR! BRRFFSK-- OOP



I GUESH 'AT'S TELLIN' EM. I MIGHT'S WELL STAY HIC AN' KEEP YOU COMP'NY --- OOP--- FOR THE NIGHT-- OLE PAL-- HIC

I'LL BET'CHA GOT LOCKED OUTA YER EEP' BOARDIN' HOUSH---



--AN' SO I SAID TO THE PRESIDENT--AH--M-- HIC-- FRANK, I SHAID-- YOU'RE WRONG-- OOP

AH SHUTTUP--- I'M TIRED A HEARIN' YA TALK ABOUT Y'SHELF!! YA MAKE ME SHICK!

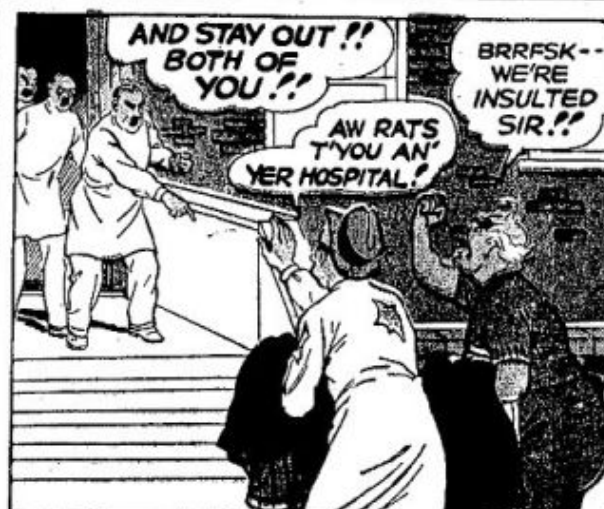


BRRFFSK!! YOU CAN'T TALK TO ME THAT WAY SHIR!! OOP-- I D'MAND AN APOLOGY---

TRY AN' GIT IT!! SCRAM OUTA HERE B'FORE I SOCK YA ONE HIC GUESH I WILL ANYHOW!!



CRASH! SOCK! CLANK! BANG



AND STAY OUT!! BOTH OF YOU!!

AW RATS T'YOU AN' YER HOSPITAL!

BRRFFSK-- WE'RE INSULTED SIR!!



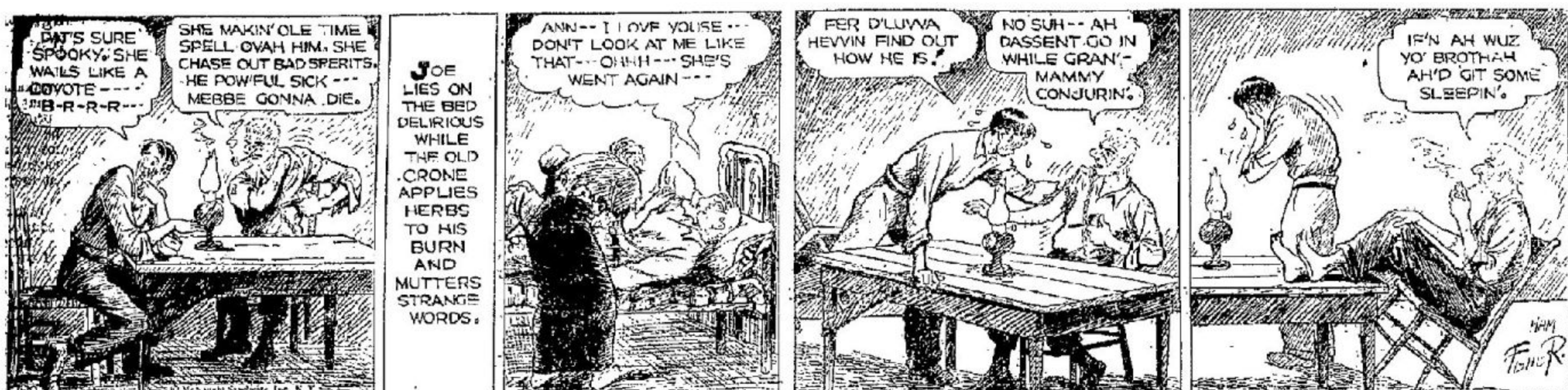
SOCK



YOU SAID YOU WERE SICK-- YOU HYPOCRITE!!

TAXI---





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

1-19.

SHARKEY EASILY WON FROM PRIMO CARNERA IN THEIR FIRST FIGHT. ONCE HE DROPPED 'PREHENSILE FREEM' AND THEN TRIED TO LEAP OUT OF THE RING IN A FIT OF TEMPERAMENT. BECAUSE OF THE REFEREE'S MISTAKE.



HE WAS ROUNDLY BOOED, BUT HE WAS IN THE RIGHT. THE COUNT WAS STARTED AND CARNERA GOT OFF HIS KNEES TO RESUME FIGHTING, CHANGED HIS MIND AND DROPPED AGAIN. THE REFEREE CONTINUED THE COUNT. JACK WAS RESTRAINED AND THE FIGHT RESUMED. SHARKEY HANDLED CARNERA REMARKABLY EASY.



JOE PALOOKA

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By HAM FISHER



THE ENTIRE WORLD BREATHLESSLY AWAITS WORD OF THE MISSING JOE. POLICE, FEDERAL MEN, NEWS-PAPERS, AND A SCORE OF OTHER AGENCIES VAINLY SEEK SOME CLUE. HE MAY AS WELL HAVE VANISHED OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH.

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WE'VE CHECKED STEAMER SAILINGS, TRAINS AND AIRPORTS SIR.

HE SHOULD BE RECOGNIZED. HIS FACE IS KNOWN TO EVERYONE.

TH' HOUN'S COULDN'T EVEN GIT A TINY SCENT.

IF HE WENT INTO THEM EVAHGLADES WE'LL PROBABLY NEVAH FIND 'IM.

A-ANY REPORTS AT ALL MISTA W-WALSH?

UH-UH. NOTHIN' SMOKEY. TELL MISS HOWE WILL YA? I CAN'T.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU CAN DO MRS. PALOOKA. YOU'D BETTER GO BACK HOME WITH THE FAMILY.

OH MY JOSIPH--MY LITTUL JOSIPH--

1-21 McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

LOOK! SHE'S COMIN' OUT!!

WHAT DOES SHE SAY? I DON'T UNDERSTAND 'ER.

SHE SAY, HE AWRIGHT NAOW. GONNA GIT WELL. SHE GOT POW'FUL MAGIC.

HEAH SON--TAKE A SWIG O' THIS MULE AN' GIT YO'SEF SOME SLEEP.

WHERE AM I? WHERE'S ANN? SHE WAS HERE--I SEEN 'ER.

YER WIT' PALS KID. YER GONNA BE OKAY.

1-22 McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

MY HEAD FEELS AWFUL--

IT'LL BE BETTER. YA ALMOST KICKED OFF. DE OLD LADY BROUGHT 'CHA TRU.

OH--I WISH I HAD KICKED OFF.

C'MON NOW KID--EV'RYTHIN'S GONNA BE JAKE. JEEPERS LOOK AT ME. I AINT GOT MUCH T'BRAG ABOUT--

---BUT I'M HOPIN' FER D'BREAKS. C'MON, BRACE UP. YOU AN' ME, WE'LL GIT ALONG---

I-I'LL TRY.

MANY DAYS HAVE PASSED. JOE'S FEVER HAS ABATED, BUT HE IS DEPRESSED AND SICK AT HEART.

1-23

HE DON'T EAT NOTHIN'.

I'M SURE WORRIED ABOUT DE KID, BUT I T'INK I KNOW WHAT'S DE MATTER.

A ROAD GUY CAN'T STAY IN ONE PLACE. HE PROBABLY T'OGHT HE'D HAF TA STICK AROUND FER A LONG WHILE.

MEBBE YO' RIGHT.

--AN' WE'LL BUM OUR WAY TOGETHER ALWEEZ HEADIN' FER DE SUNRISE. WHY ONLY US KIN DO IT PAL--WE'RE KINGS. C'MON CHEER UP.

WHY DON'T YOUSE JUST FERGET ME AN' GO ALONG RED. I WONT MAKE YOUSE VERY HAPPY. I-YM TOO BLUE.

I'M STICKIN' WIT'CHA KID. YER MY F'ND. I---COUGH---I AINT NEVER KNOWED A FRIEN' LIKE YER--

AWRIGHT RED OLE FELLA. WE'LL GO TOGETHER.

GRAN' MAMMY SEZ YO' HEALED UP SHO' NUFF. NO BUGS LEF' IN DE BURN.

I DON'T KNOW HOW--BUT SOME DAY I'LL CERT'NY SHOW YOUSE HOW MUCH I RILLY APPRISHIATE YOUR SWEETNISS.

1-24

WE WISH YO' ALL WUZNT GOIN' ALONG. WE AINT GOT MUCH. BUT YO' SHO' WELCOME.

I-I GUESS NO KING'S PALLISS EVER LOOKED AS GOOD AS THIS HERE PLACE DOES T'ME.

SAY, WE AINT GOT NO HOME. DIS HERE'S LUXSHURIOUS--BUT WE'RE GOIN' PLACES BUDDY.

YO'ALL COULD DO SOME FARMIN' WITH ME. JEST A LEEITL--

NO--THANKS EVER-S'MUCH. I GUESS WE BETTER BE AGOIN'.

PO' OLE GRAN'-MAMMY SHE SAY SHE KINDA FEEL LIKE YO'ALL IS GRAN'-CHILLUN LIKE ME---

GOD BLESS'ER--I'LL GO IN AN' TRY AN' SAY O'BYE TO HER--AN' EXPLAIN--

FISHER'S History OF BOXING

1-26

IN 1932 SHARKEY AGAIN FOUGHT SCHMELING, AND WON THE TITLE ON POINTS IN 15 ROUNDS. ALWAYS A CLEAN LIVER, JACK SPENT MOST OF HIS TIME BETWEEN FIGHTS AT HIS PALATIAL ESTATE IN BOSTON WITH HIS WIFE AND KIDDIES.

WHO YOU FIGHTING
NEXT CHAMP?



AW GO CHASE
Y'SELF, CANTCHA
SEE I'M BUSY?

SAY CHAMP, LISTEN.
CAN YOU HEAR THAT
MOOSE BAWLIN'
ACROSS THE LAKE?



YEAH--SOUNDS LIKE
A FIGHT
ANNOUNCER.

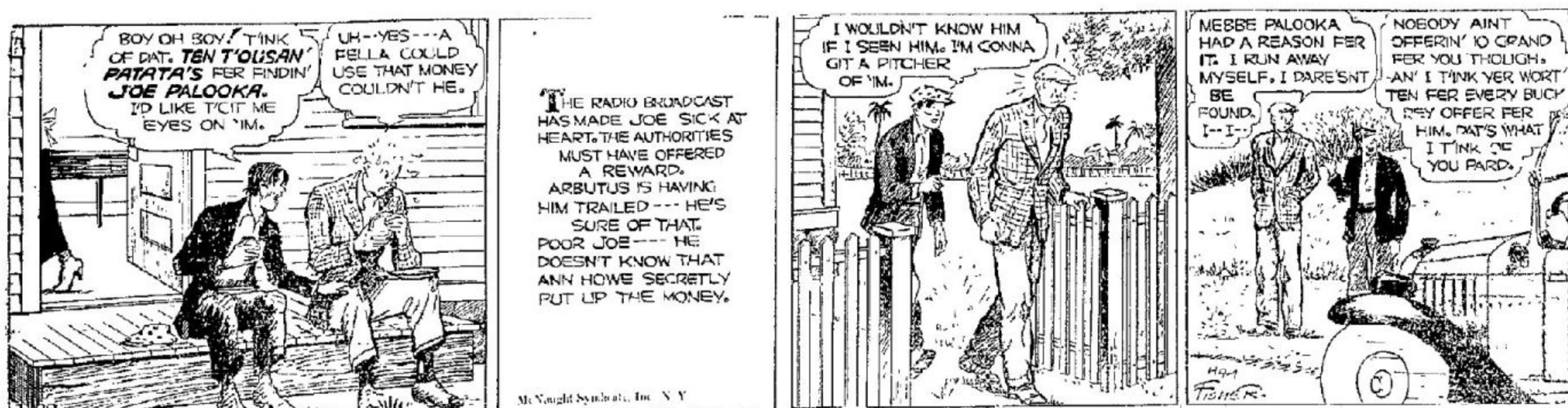
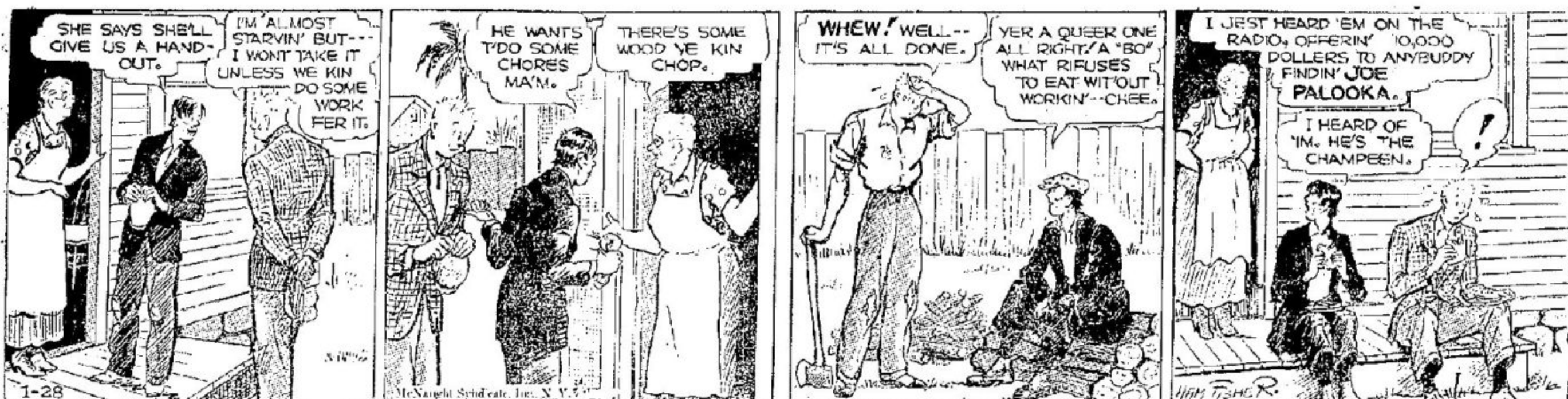
HUNTING AND
FISHING KEPT
THE CHAMP
IN EXCELLENT
CONDITION, AND
THEN IN 1933,
JACK WAS
ORDERED TO
DEFEND HIS
TITLE AGAINST
PRIMO CARNERA
WHO WAS
"SOMEHOW"
PICKED AS THE
LOGICAL
CONTENDER.

JOE PALOOKA

1936, McNaught Syndicate

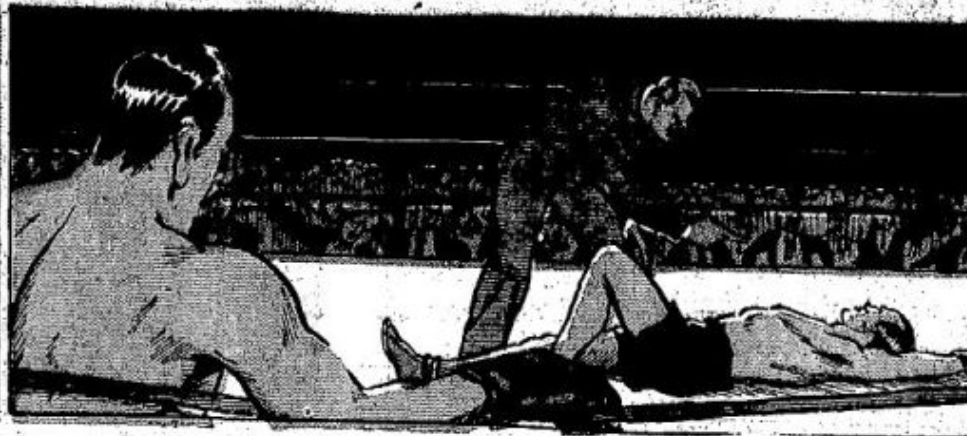
By HAM FISHER





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

SHARKEY THE CHAMPION MET CARNERA AGAIN. IN THEIR PREVIOUS BATTLE SHARKEY HAD WON AN EASY, DECISIVE VICTORY. THIS TIME HOWEVER IT WAS FOR THE TITLE. THE GREAT CROWD AT EBBET'S FIELD SAW SHARKEY OUT-POINT THE PREEM FOR FIVE ROUNDS.



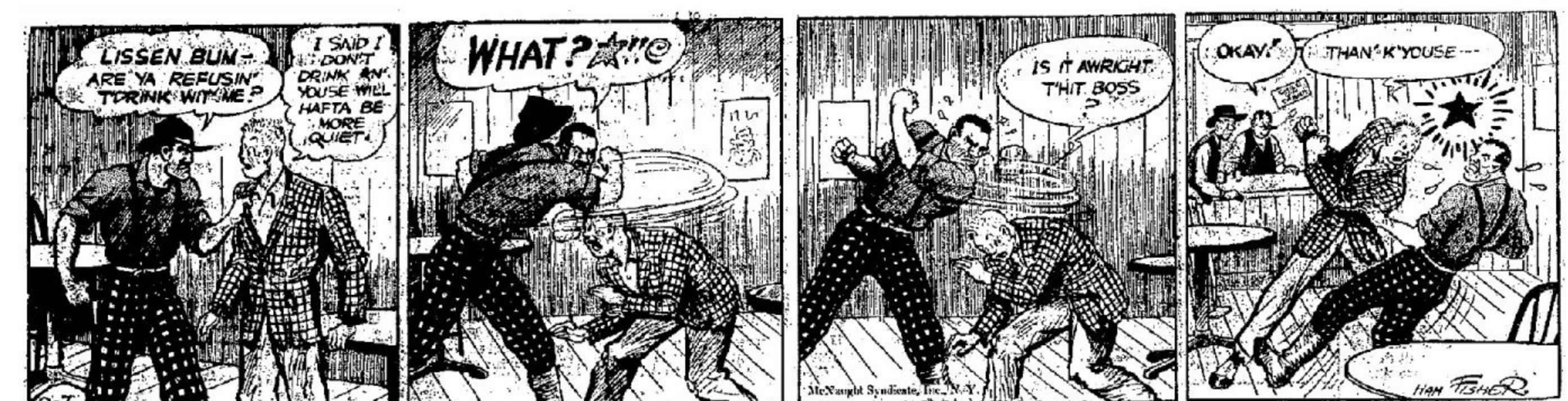
IN THE SIXTH, A CASE OF ASTONISHMENT WENT UP FROM THE CROWD AS SHARKEY WENT TO THE CANVAS FOR THE COUNT. CARNERA, WHO HAD ALWAYS BEEN REGARDED AS A CREAM PUFF PUNCHER, STOOD BEWILDERED, AS HE GAZED AT THE PROSTRATE FORM OF THE CHAMPION.

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FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

ON OCTOBER 25TH 1906 THERE OCCURRED IN SEQUALS, PROVINCE OF UDINE, ITALY AN EVENT OF GREAT IMPORTANCE. NOT AN EARTHQUAKE, NOR A VOLCANIC ERUPTION, NOR EVEN A TIDAL WAVE, BUT THAT WHICH WAS ONE DAY TO PUT SEQUALS ON THE MAP.



BECAUSE IN THE MODEST HOME OF SIGNOR SANTE CARNERA WAS BORN A HEALTHY, YOWLING BAMBINO WHOM THE MAMA GIOVANNA, NAMED 'PRIMO' OR (THE FIRST.)

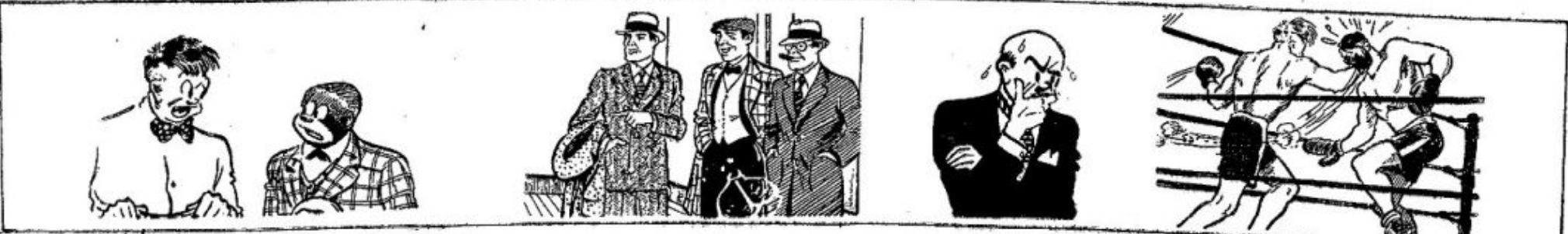
RESEARCH
* FROM THE FAMOUS FIGHT AUTHORITY DR. EDDIE ZELTNER.

JOE PALOOKA

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By HAM FISHER

CONTINUED
SOCIETY NOTES
SOCIETY WAS DEEPLY HONORED TONIGHT BY HER MAJESTY QUEEN MARGARET OF DEMENTIA. WHEN SHE APPEARED IN ALL HER REGAL SPLENDOR AT A RECEPTION.





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

ALTHOUGH A
NORMAL CHILD AT
BIRTH, CARNERA
SOON STARTED TO
GROW ABNORMALLY.
HE WAS VERY
AWKWARD AND OFTEN
FELL OVER HIS
OWN FEET. HE WAS
PUT TO WORK IN
THE FIELDS AS A
BOY OF EIGHT.



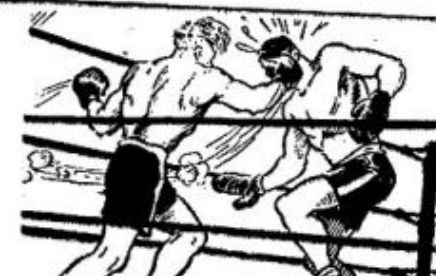
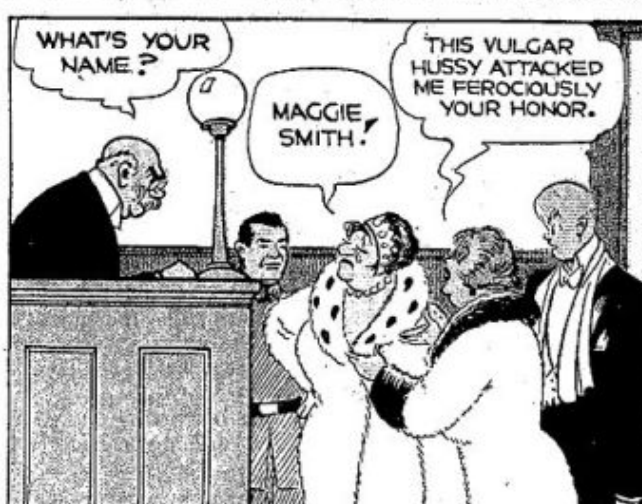
IT WAS 1914 THE WAR
HAD BROKEN OUT AND
EVEN THE CHILDREN WERE
NEEDED. SEQUALS WAS
HARD HIT. IN 1917 THE
GERMANS INVADED IT
AND THE VILLAGERS ATE
GRASS AND ROOTS. AND
PRIMO'S APPETITE WAS
BETTER THAN THAT OF
A HORSE.

JOE PALOOKA

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By HAM FISHER

Continued
JOE AND QUEEN
MARGARET
ARE STILL
DOING
THE
TOWN.
IT'S NOW
FIVE
A. M.





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

PRIMO AT 12
COULD NOT READ
NOR WRITE. HE
HAD NO
SCHOOLING AND
COULD NOT EVEN
SPEAK ITALIAN
AS THE PEOPLE
OF SEAGALS
SPOKE A LOCAL
PATOIS. ONE DAY
HE MET A LABORER
WHO WAS
JOURNEYING TO
FRANCE.

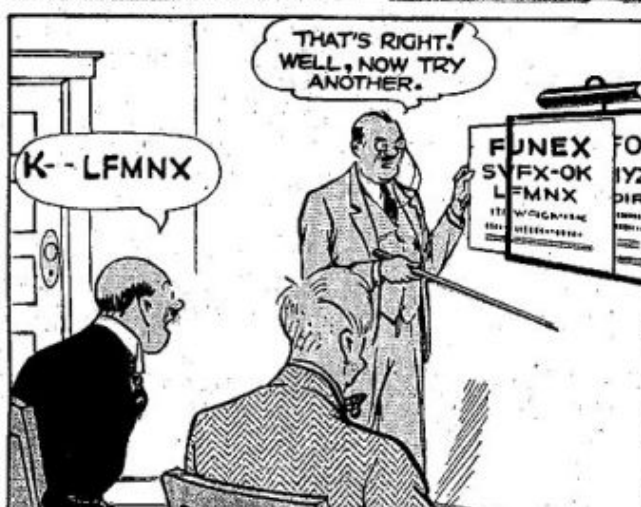


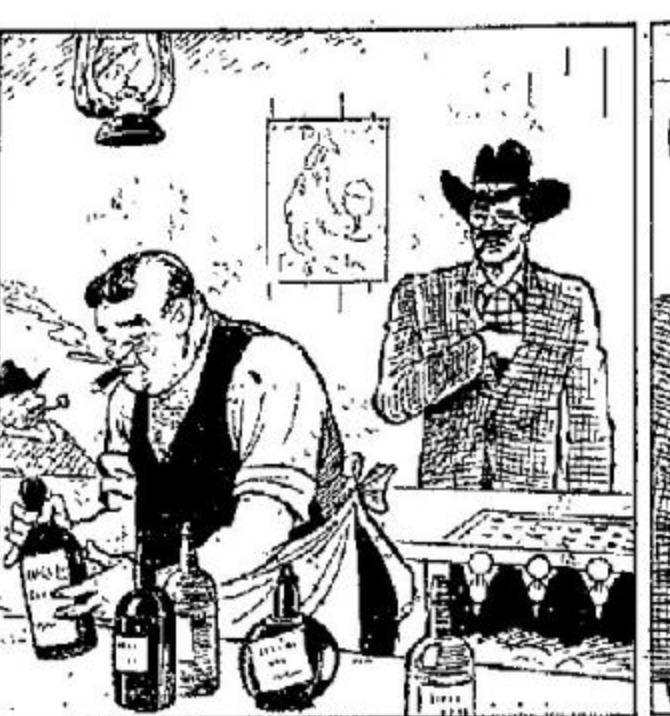
PRIMO DECIDED TO GO
WITH HIM. HIS MOTHER
GAVE HIM HER LAST
CENT AND HIS GRAND-
MOTHER CONTRIBUTED
HER SHOES AS SHE
HAD THE LARGEST
FEET IN THE VILLAGE.
ARRIVING IN FRANCE
HE WORKED FOR A
COUSIN AT 'LE MANS'
RECEIVING FOOD AND
LODGING BUT NO PAY
AND STAYED AT THE
JOB FOR 2 YEARS.

JOE PALOOKA

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By HAM FISHER





A NONDESCRIP HOBO HANDS A DIRTY LETTER, OSTENSIBLY WEEKS OLD, TO THE GATE-KEEPER AT THE HOWE ESTATE. IT IS ADDRESSED TO ANN AND BEARS NO POST OFFICE ADDRESS. SHE BREATHLESSLY RECOGNIZES THE HANDWRITING.

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FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

3-1

CARNERA WAS A GENTLE AND TIMID LAD. THE FRENCH BOYS MADE SPORT OF HIM AND THE RAGGED HUNGRY KID NEVER KNEW HAPPINESS. ONCE IN A WHILE HE SAW A CINEMA. THIS WAS HIS ONLY JOY.



ONE DAY WHILE LAYING PIPE A MAN APPROACHED THE YOUNG GIANT AND ASKED HIM IF HE WOULD CARE TO FIGHT. THE FOLLOWING NIGHT AT CHATEAUXROUX.

BUT I DON'T WANT TO HURT ANYBODY AND BESIDES I HAVE MY JOB.

BUT THINK OF IT--I WILL PAY YOU THE MAGNIFICENT SUM OF 25 FRANCS!!

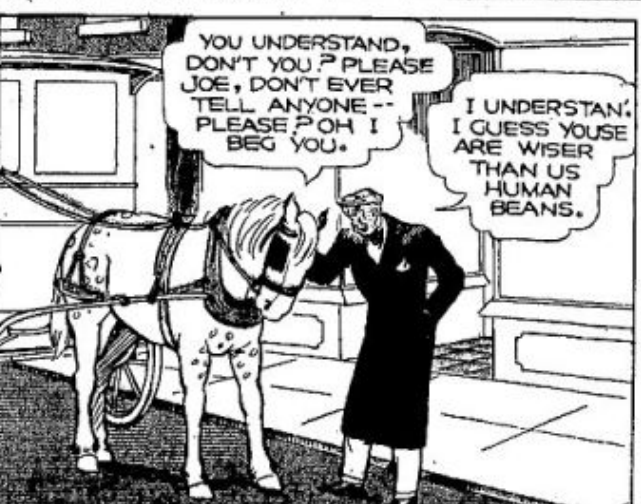
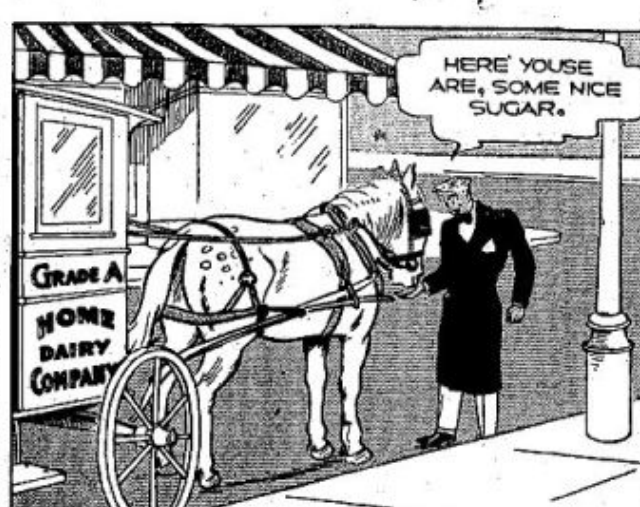


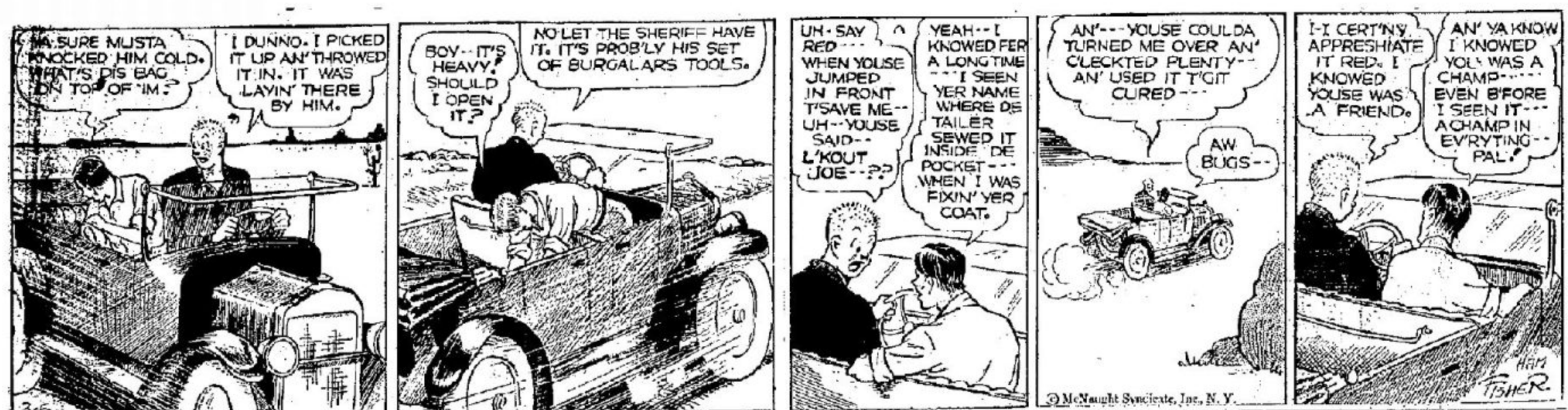
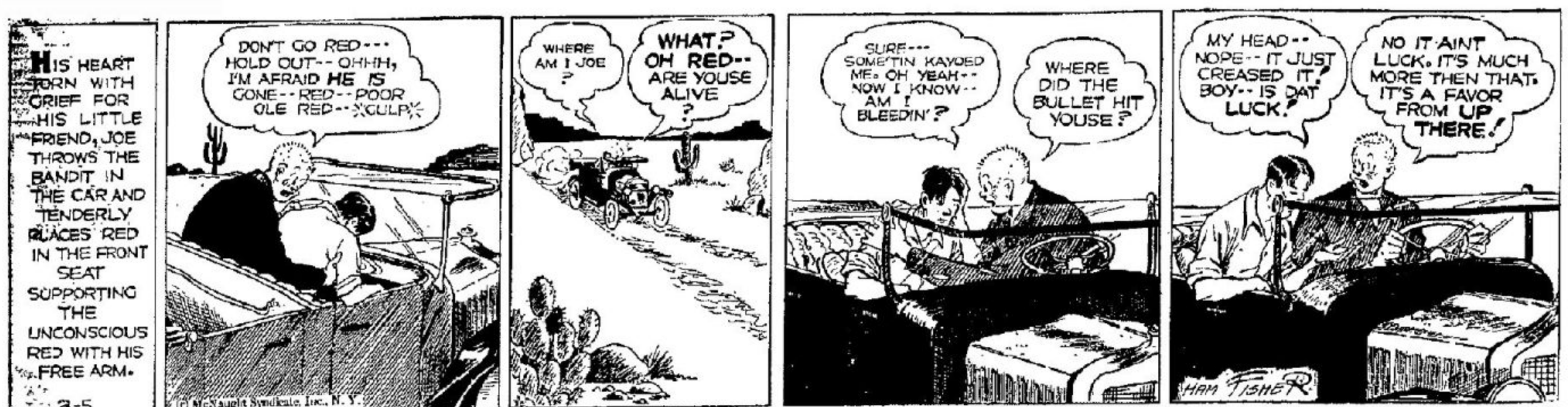
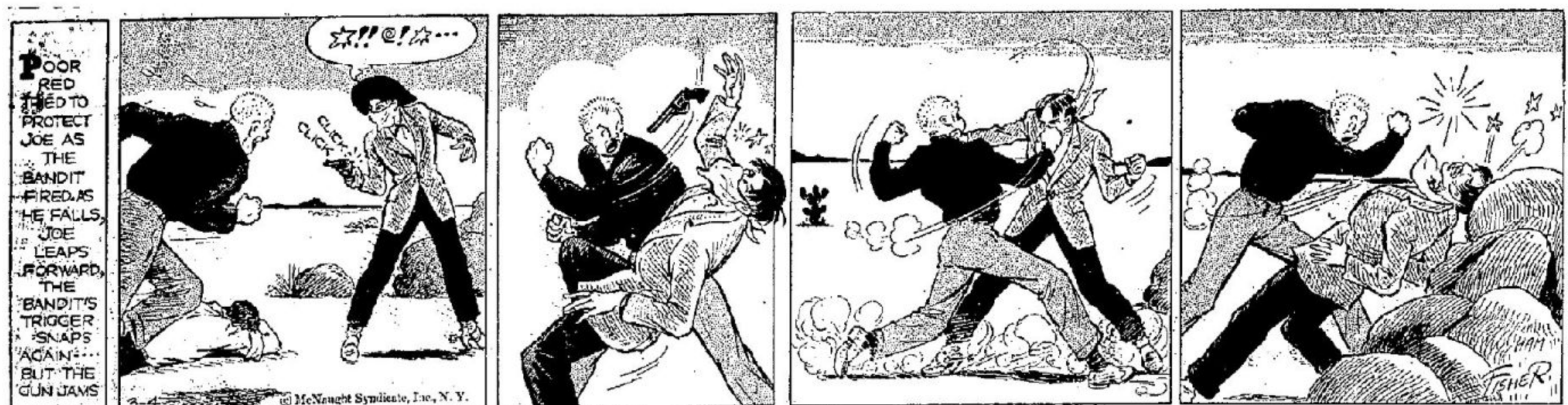
(NOTE)
25 FRANCS
EQUALLED
\$1.00
IN
U.S.
BUCKS.

JOE PALOOKA

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By HAM FISHER





FISHER'S History OF BOXING

3-8

PRIMO'S FIRST
FIGHT WAS FOR
25 FRANCS (\$100)
HE WORE
A PAIR OF
OLD TORN
TROUSERS
AND
WORKING
SHOES.



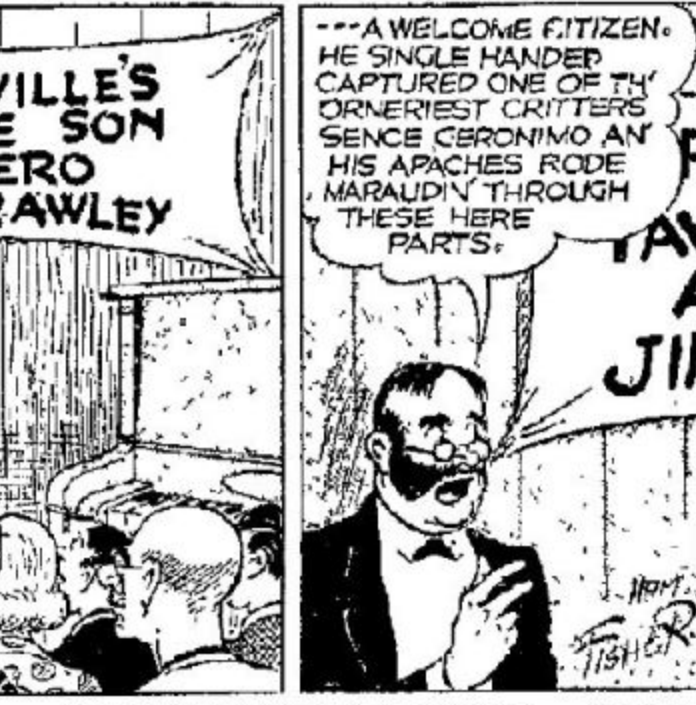
HIS OPPONENT WAS
HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION
OF THE FRENCH NAVY.
THE OVERGROWN KID
TOOK AN AWFUL BEATING
AND IN THE THIRD 'SEGROS'
THE PROMOTOR THREW
IN THE SPONGE. HE
NEVER HIT HIS
OPPONENT.

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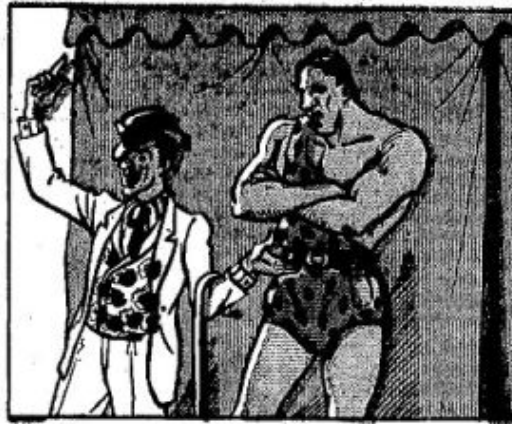




FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

3-15

PRIMO TOURED FRANCE WITH A CARNIVAL. HE WAS BILLED AS THE "TERRIBLE GIOVANNI" -- THE CHAMPION OF EUROPE. HE WRESTLED ALL COMERS, AND PLAYED 15 SHOWS A DAY.



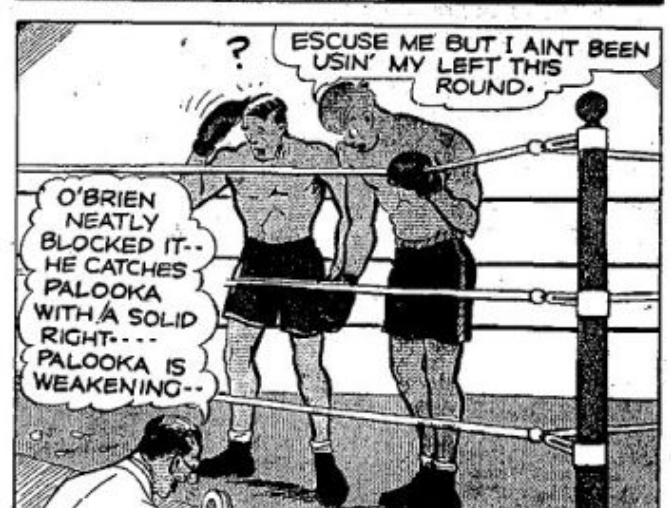
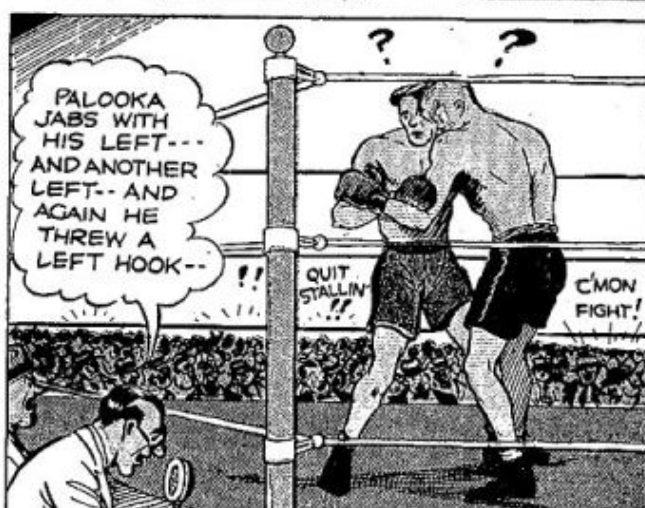
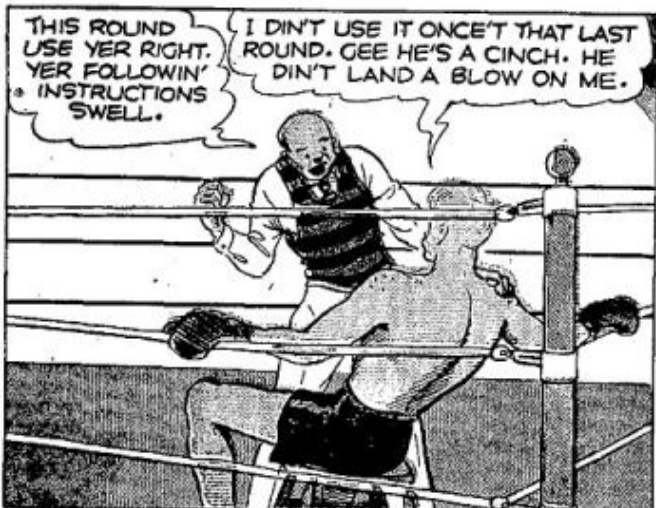
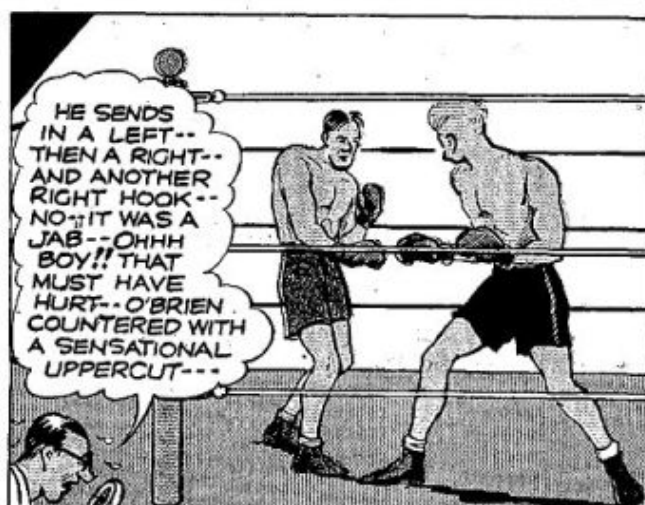
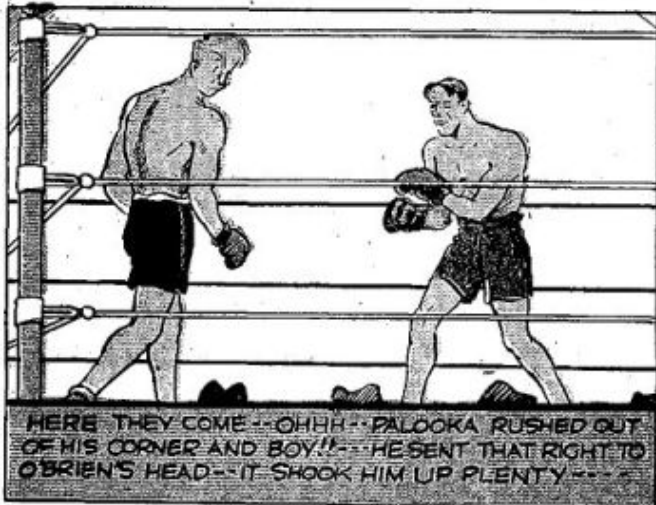
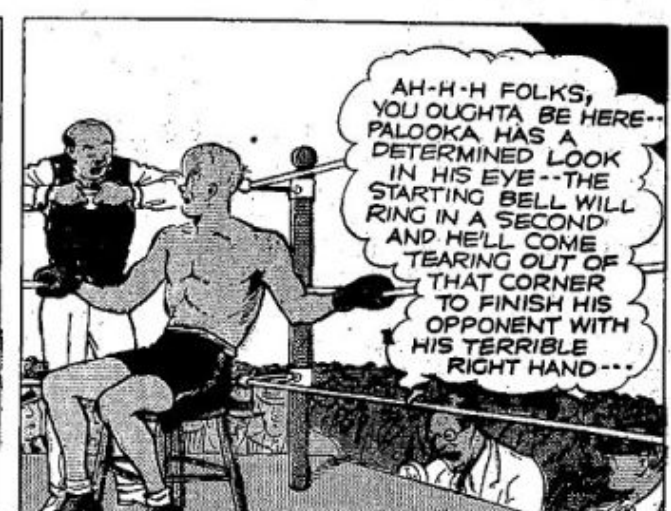
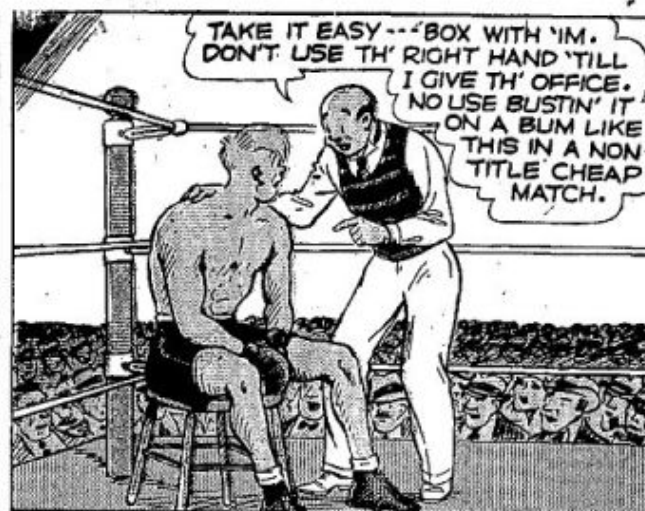
HE COLLAPSED ONE DAY WHILE WRESTLING. THE REASON, LACK OF FOOD. LATER IN BRITANNY THE TROUPE WAS THROWN IN JAIL ON ACCOUNT OF PASSPORT TROUBLE. PRIMO CRIED BITTERLY.



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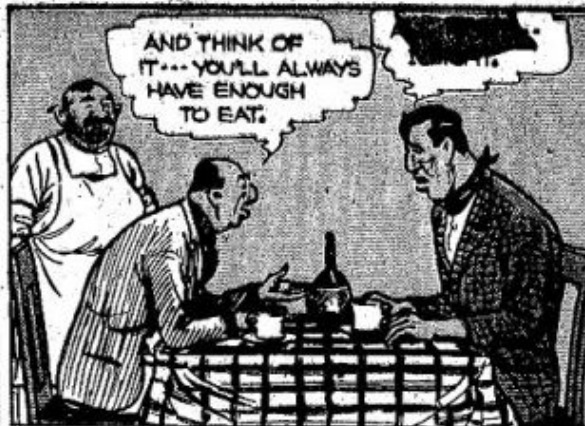
By HAM FISHER





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

PRIMO MET AN UNUSUAL CHARACTER NAMED LEON SEE. A FRENCHMAN WITH A BACKGROUND OF AN OXFORD DEGREE AND RECOGNITION AS A CRACK AMATEUR BOXER. HE HAD AN UNUSUAL FACILITY FOR JUDGING BOXING TALENT.



SEE HAD THE IDEA THAT A GREAT FIGHTER COULD BE MANUFACTURED FROM RAW MATERIAL. IN THE YOUNG GIANT PRIMO HE VISUALIZED HIS DREAM COMING TRUE.

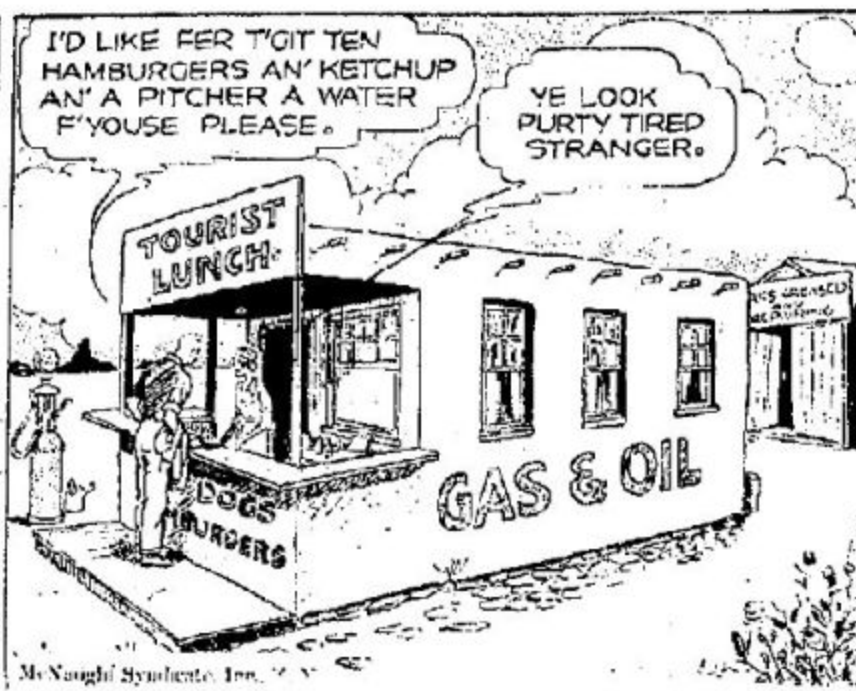
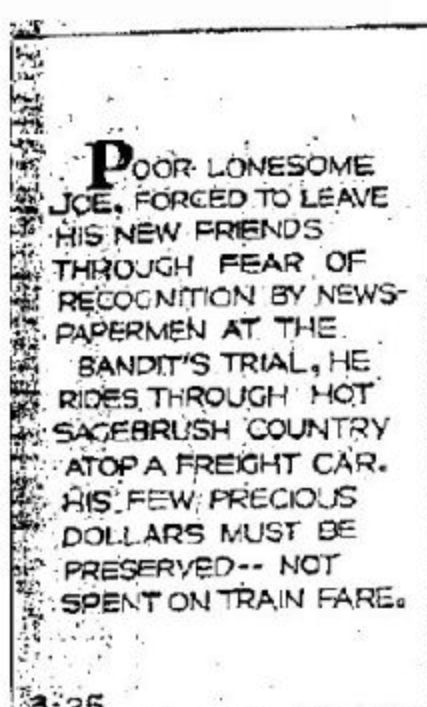
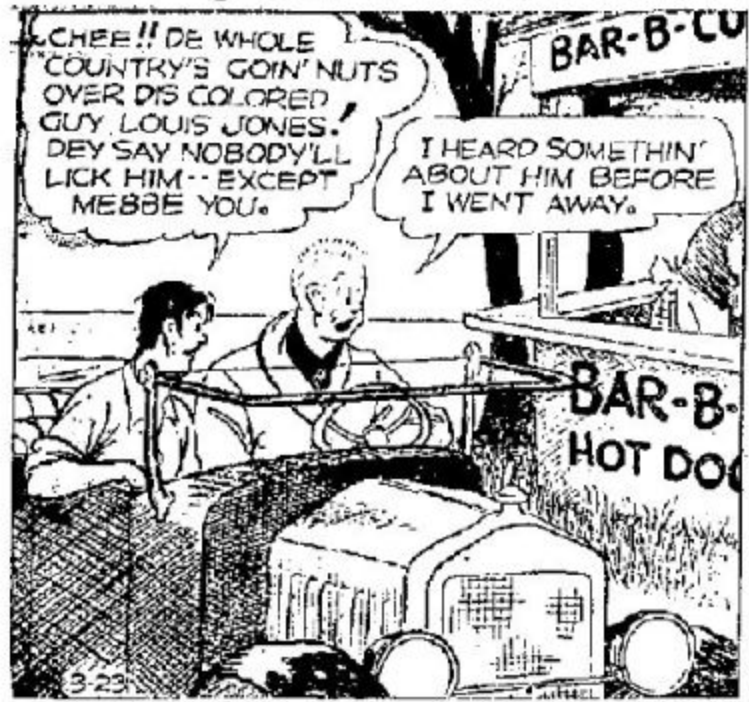


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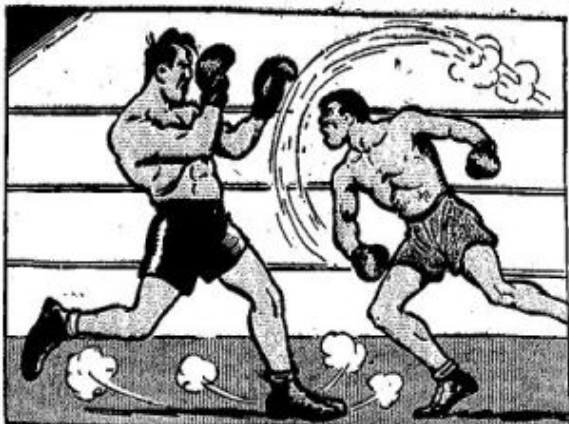




FISHER'S History OF BOXING

3-29

PRIMO FOUGHT
IN EUROPE FOR A
YEAR UNDER SEE.
HE BECAME
A PRETTY FAIR
BOXER AND
WAS VERY FAST
ON HIS
FEET FOR SO
LARGE
A MAN.



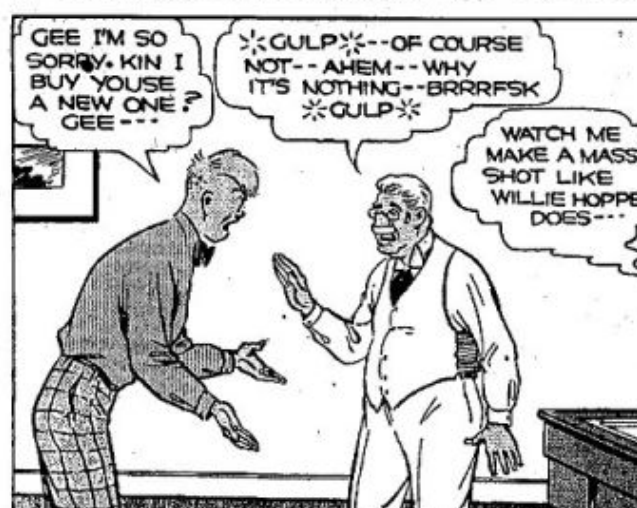
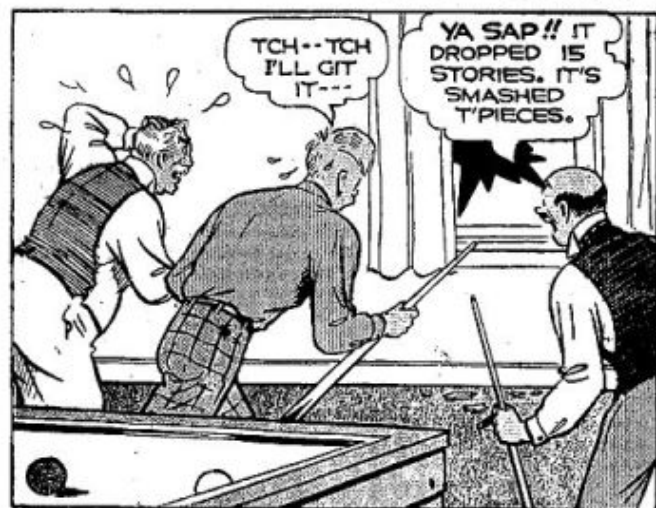
WALTER
FRIEDMAN, AN
AMERICAN MAN-
AGER WHILE IN
EUROPE SAW
PRIMO FIGHT
AND CONVINCED
LEON SEE AND
HIS "VAST
VENETIAN" THAT
THEY SHOULD
COME TO AMER-
ICA. BILL DUFFY
BECAME THEIR
AMERICAN MANAGER.

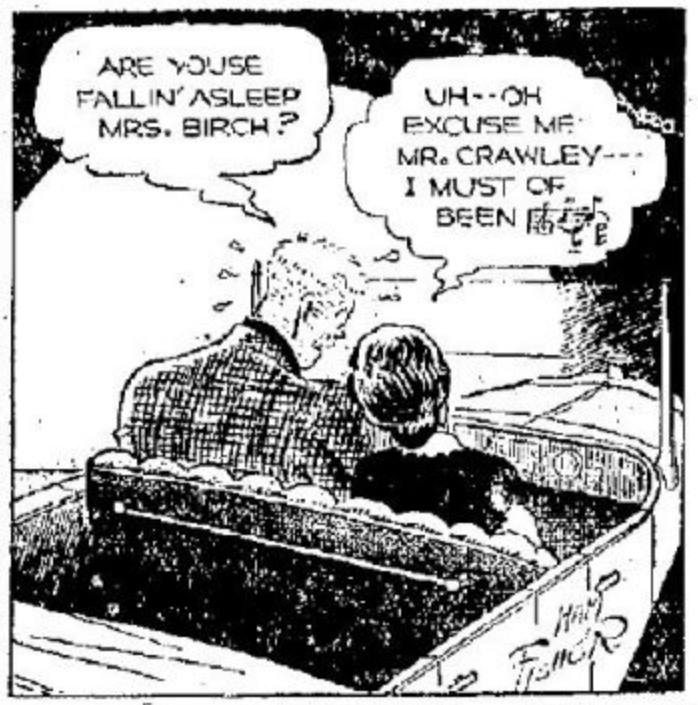


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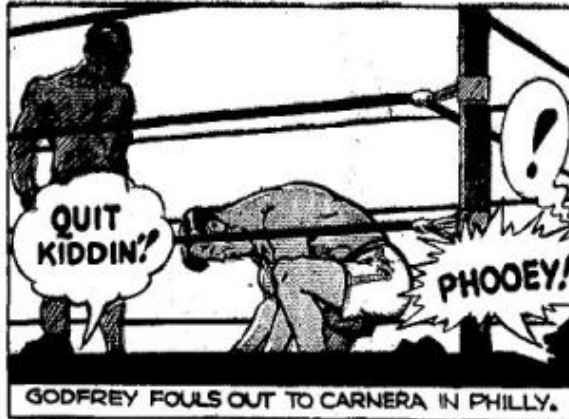




FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

4-5

UPON HIS
ARRIVAL IN THE
U.S. PRIMO WAS
REGARDED AS
A FREAK. REAMS
OF PUBLICITY
WERE GIVEN
HIM. THEN
STARTED
HIS "TANK"
TOUR, AND HOW
THE PUBLIC
TURNED OUT.



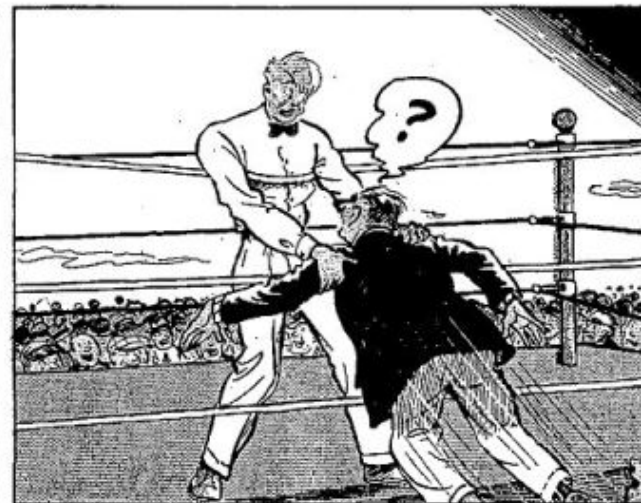
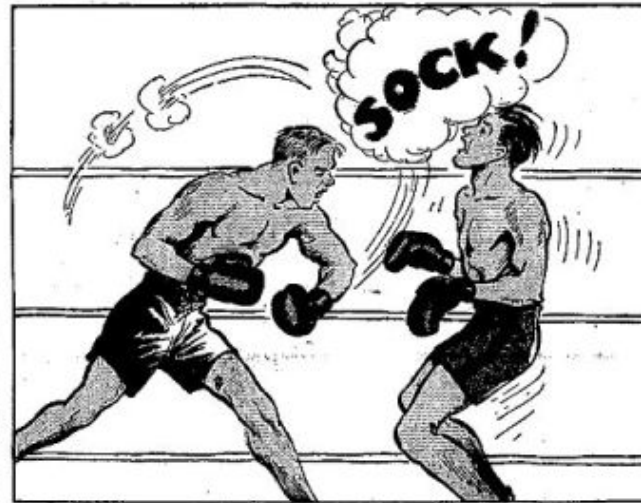
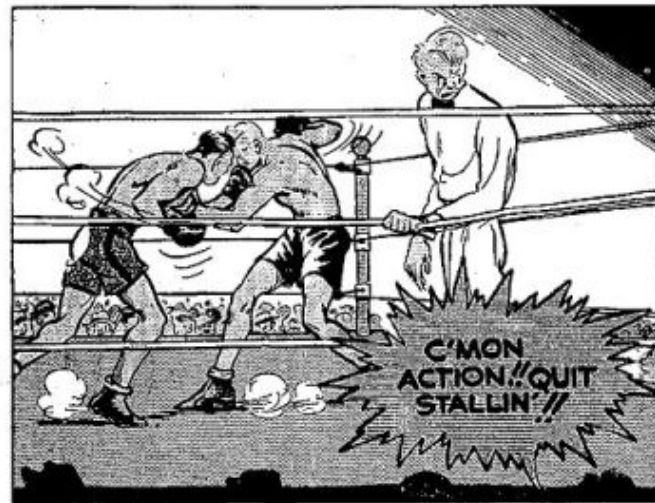
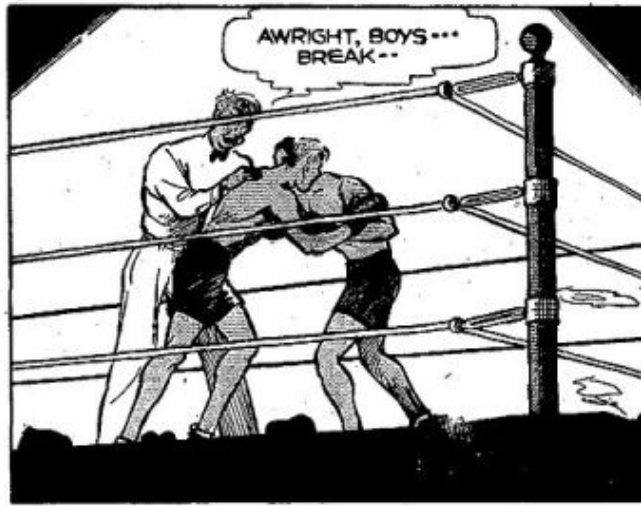
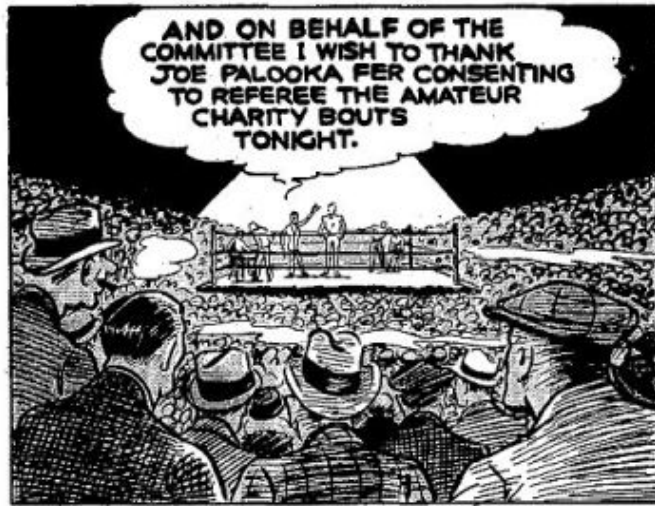
THE LESS
SAID ABOUT THIS
-- THE BETTER.
THE BAD ODOR
OF PRIMO'S
K.O. TOUR WAS
PROBABLY THE
WORST SET BACK
BOXING EVER
ENDURED. CAL-
IFORNIA
SUSPENDED
CARNERA
FOREVER.

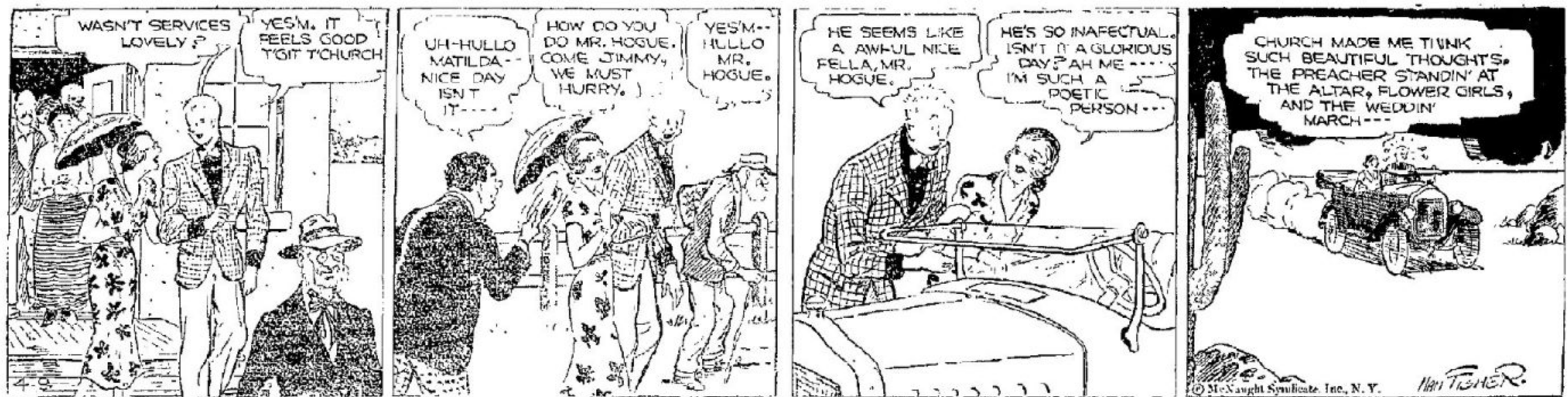


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FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

THE WRITER'S
PERSONAL
OBSERVATION
OF CARNERA
IS THAT HE HAS
NO DESIRE TO
BE A FIGHTER.
IT WAS HIS SIZE
AND A BREAK
THAT BROUGHT
IT ABOUT. HE'D
RATHER BE AN
ARTIST. AND
HE DRAWS
WELL TOO.



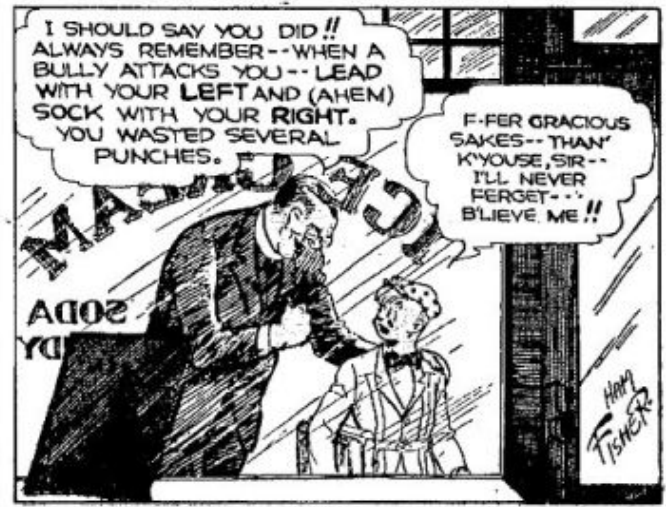
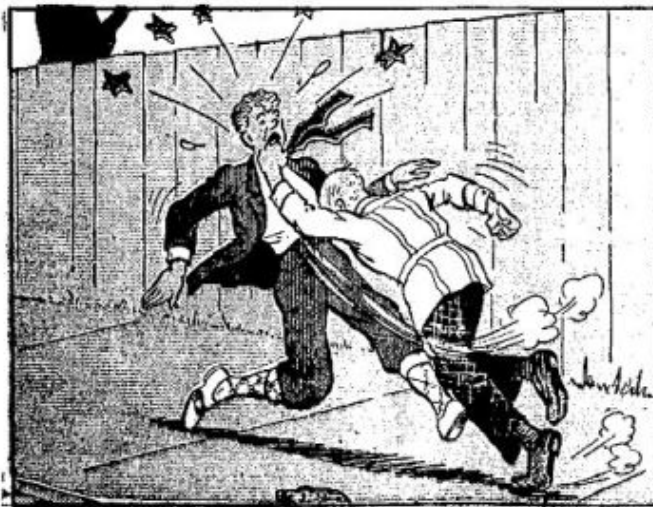
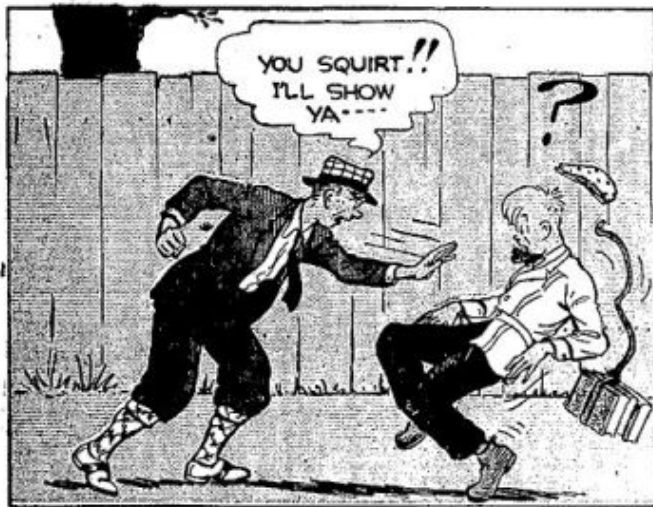
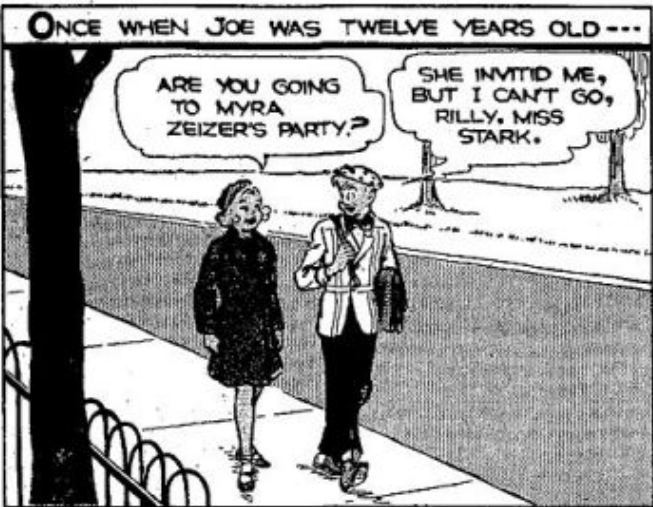
WE'VE TOLD THE
STORY OF HOW
HE WON THE
TITLE FROM...
SHARKEY, SO
WE'LL TELL HOW
HE LOST IT---
WHEN WE COME
TO THAT PART OF
THE HISTORY OF
MISTER MAX
ADELBERT BAER,
THE
UNBELIEVABLE.

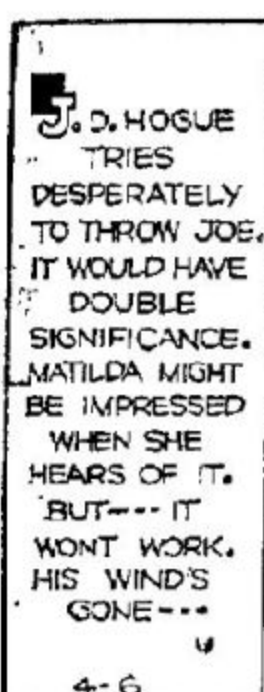
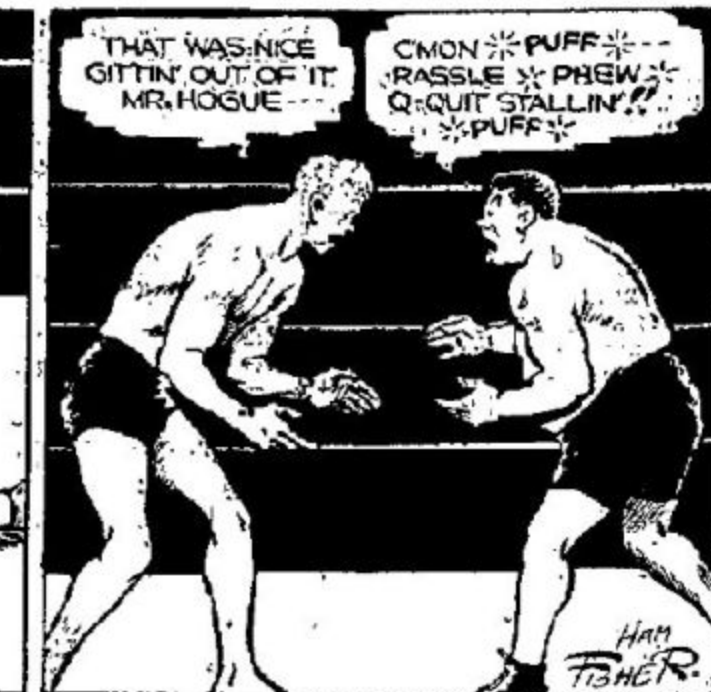
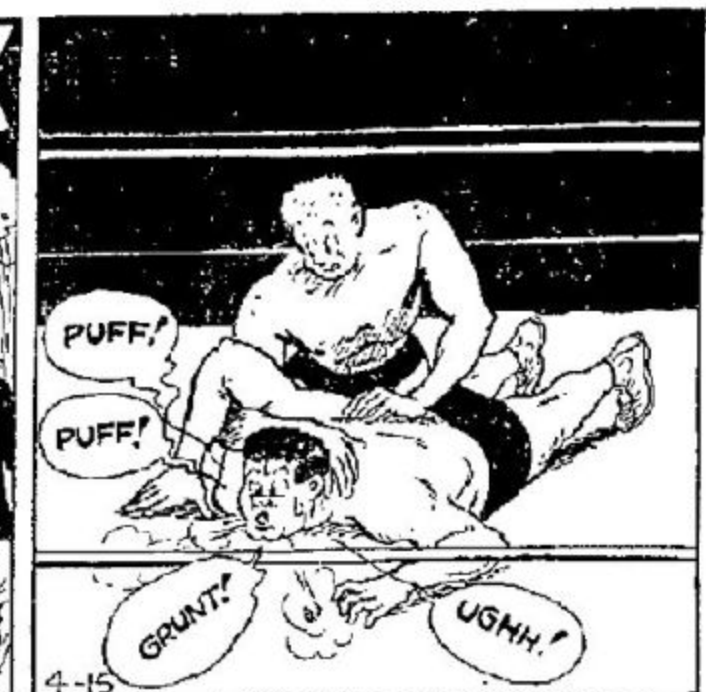
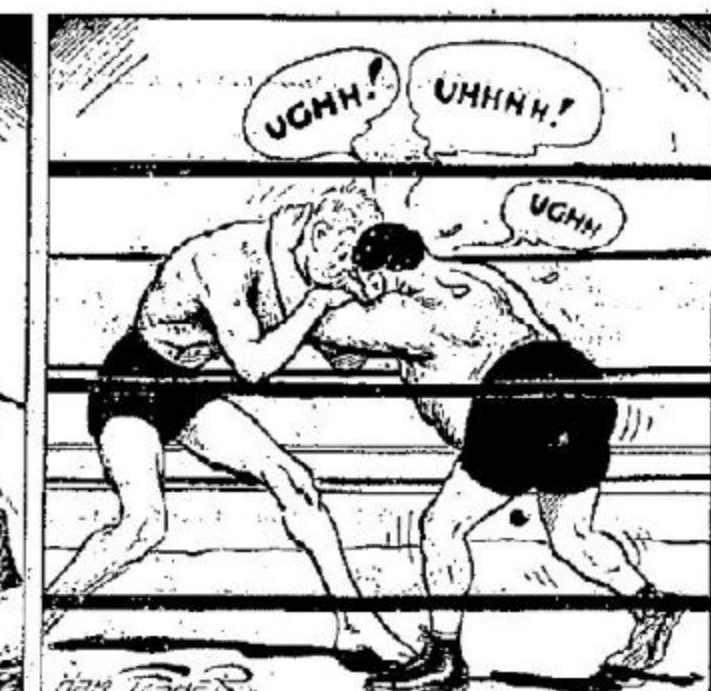
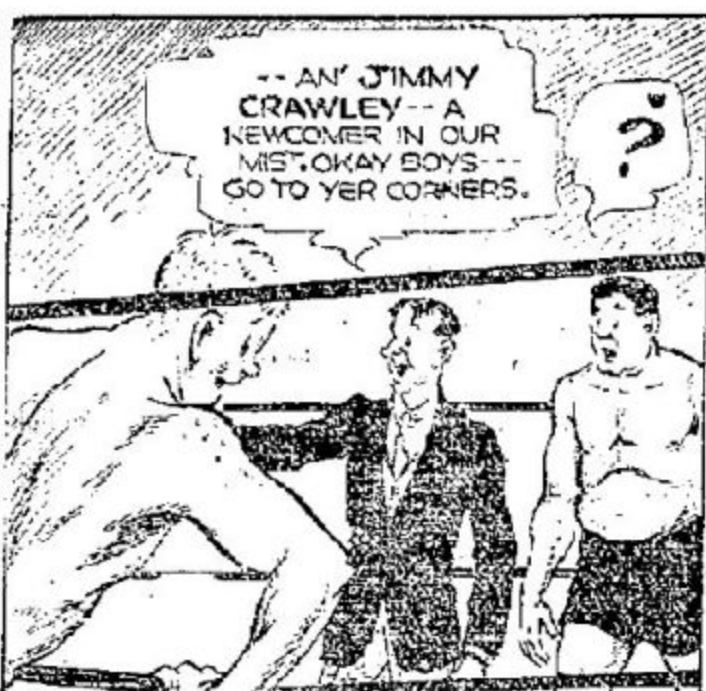
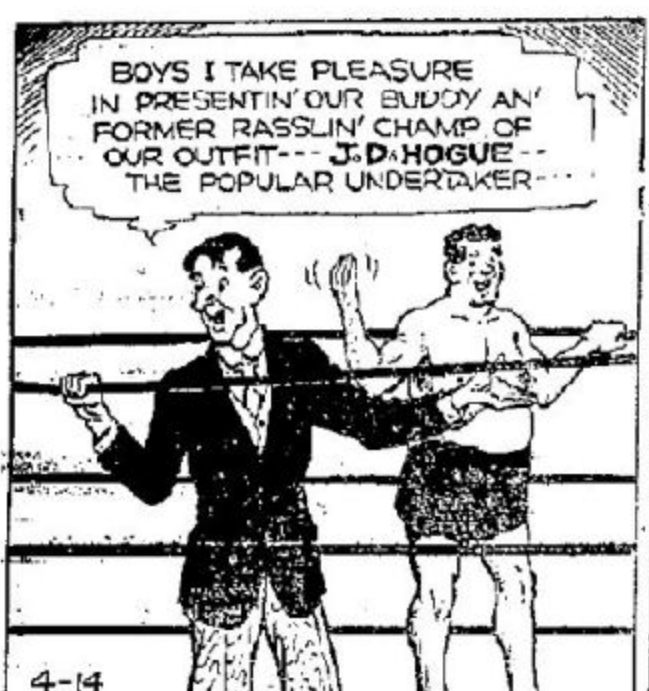


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By HAM FISHER





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

4-19.

MAX
ADELBERT BAER
WAS BORN IN
OMAHA NEB.
FEB. 11TH 1909.
HIS FATHER
JACOB BAER IS
AMERICAN OF
JEWISH FAITH
AND HIS
MOTHER NATIVE
AMERICAN OF
SCOTCH IRISH
DESCENT.



THE FAMILY MOVED
TO DENVER, AND
FROM THERE TO
OAKLAND CAL. AS
A CHILD MAX WAS
TIMID AND DUCKED
ARGUMENTS. HIS
BIG SISTER
ACTED AS BODY-
GUARD AGAINST
THE TOUGH KIDS
OF THE
NEIGHBORHOOD.

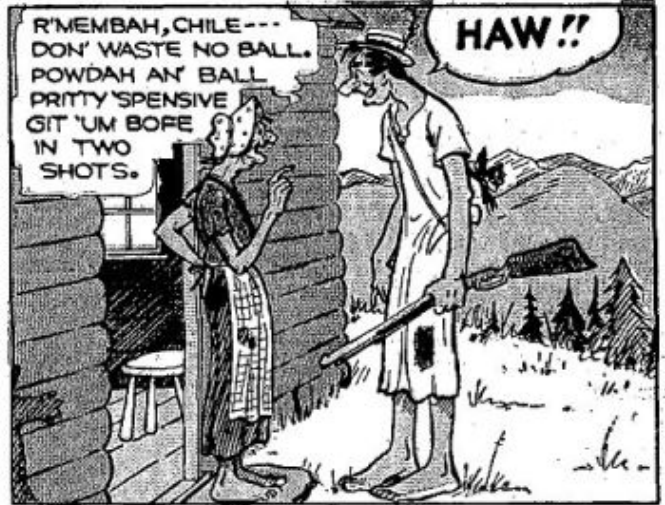
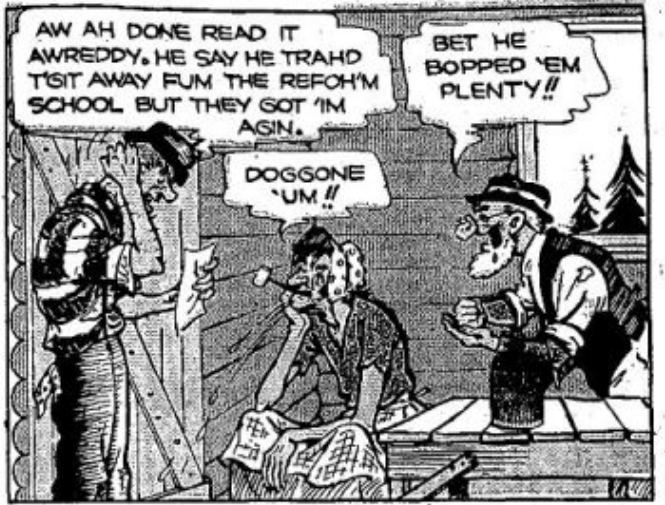


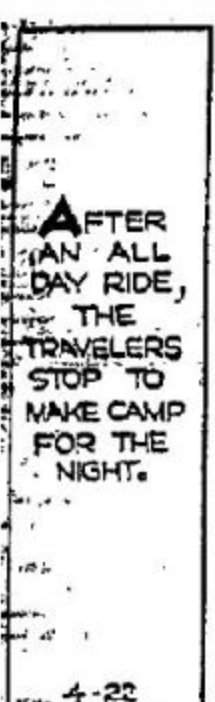
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**DEAR
READERS**
TO SCORES OF
LETTERS
ASKING WHAT
EVER BECAME
OF THE
ORIGINAL
BIG LEVITICUS
AND HIS
"FAMILY"
WE CAN ONLY
REPLY WITH---





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

4-26.

MAXIE'S
FIRST FIGHT
WAS WITH A
STEEPLE-JACK
AT A DANCE.
TO HIS OWN
GREAT
SURPRISE HE
WON, AND SO
WAS BORN A
DESIRE TO BE
A CHAMP.



HE BOUGHT
A BAG BY MAIL
ORDER, AND
STARTED TRAIN-
ING IN POP'S
BARN, WRESTLING
SIDES OF BEEF
DURING THE
DAY FOR HIS
FATHER'S BUTCHER
BUSINESS WAS
BUILDING AN
AMAZING
PHYSIQUE.



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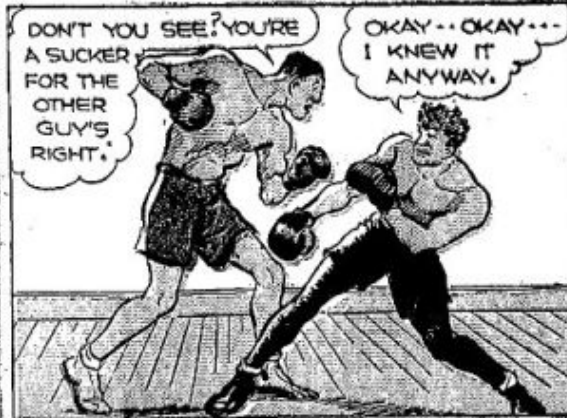
FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

5-3.

IN OAKLAND, MAX GOT A JOB IN A FOUNDRY. HE AMAZED THE WORKERS WITH HIS NONCHALANT HANDLING OF HEAVY CAR WHEELS.



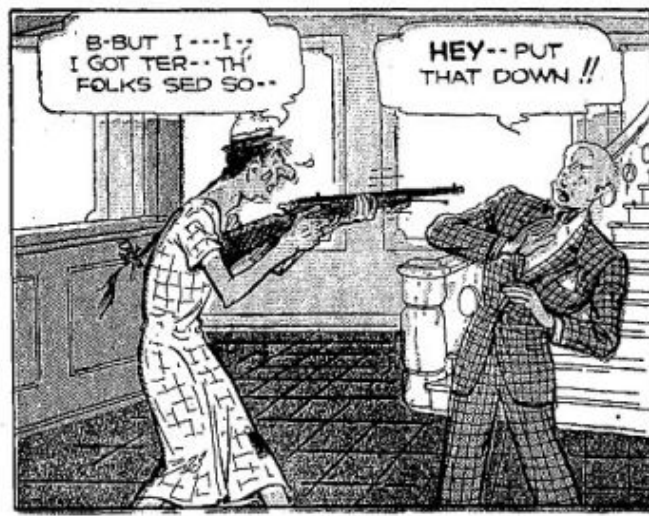
RAY PELKY TOOK HIM TO A GYM TO WORK OUT. MAX LED WITH HIS RIGHT (WHICH IS ENTIRELY WRONG, AS YOU KNOW) BUT PELKY EVENTUALLY TAUGHT HIM TO USE HIS LEFT.

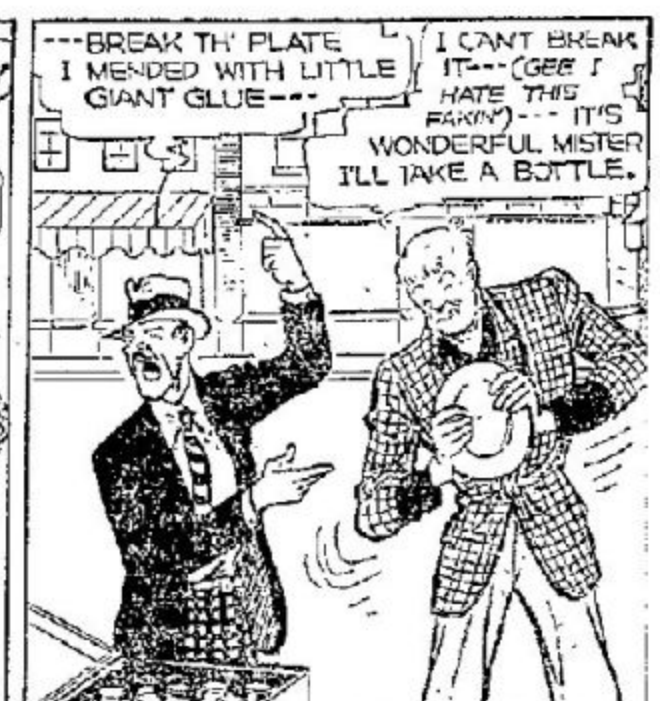


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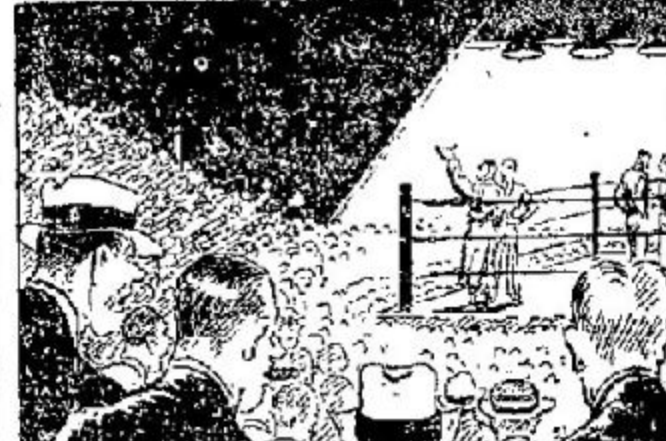
JOE PALOOKA

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN-- TONIGHT'S CONTEST AT THE PHILLY BALL PARK BRINGS THE GREAT ANZAC HEAVYWEIGHT SENSATION BUDDY PETERS, VERSUS 'ANTHRACITE' HARDY, WHO IS THE OTHER OUTSTANDING CONTENDER FOR HEAVYWEIGHT HONORS.

5-18



SINCE THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE CHAMPION JOE PALOOKA AND HIS FAILURE TO APPEAR WITHIN THE TIME LIMIT--- THE TITLE HAS BEEN VACATED AND THE WINNER OF THIS CONTEST WILL UNOFFICIALLY CLAIM THE HEAVYWEIGHT TITLE--- IN FACT THE BOXING COMMISSIONS MAY RECOGNIZE---



---THE WINNER AS CHAMPION, THE CROWD ROARS ITS APPROVAL AS THE GREAT PETERS A CREDIT TO BOXING ENTERS THE RING, AND ANOTHER GREAT CHEER AS HARDY FOLLOWS---

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LET'S GO TO THE CENTER BUDDY. M-M-M. THE 'ANZAC AXEUTONER' IS A TWO TO ONE FAVORITE. HE SITS IMPASSIVELY IN HIS CORNER AS CAMERA-MEN ENTER. YOU CAN FEEL THE NERVOUS ELECTRICITY OF THE CROWD. IS ANOTHER GREAT HOPE TO FALL BEFORE THE COLD AND DEADLY SHORT RIGHT OF THIS MAGNIFICENT ANIMAL TONIGHT? HAM FISHER



UH-OH YESSIR--THANKYOUS--I WAS INTERESTED WATCHIN' THE RING.

DON'T YOU WANT YOUR MONEY?



THAT GUY'S AS COLD AS ICE. HE GIVES ME THE CREEPS. HE'S GOT NO EMOTION AT ALL. I THINK IT'S A ACT. HE'S GREAT I KNOW BUT HE WOULDN'T BE WITHOUT A MOTION IF JOEY WAS IN THERE.

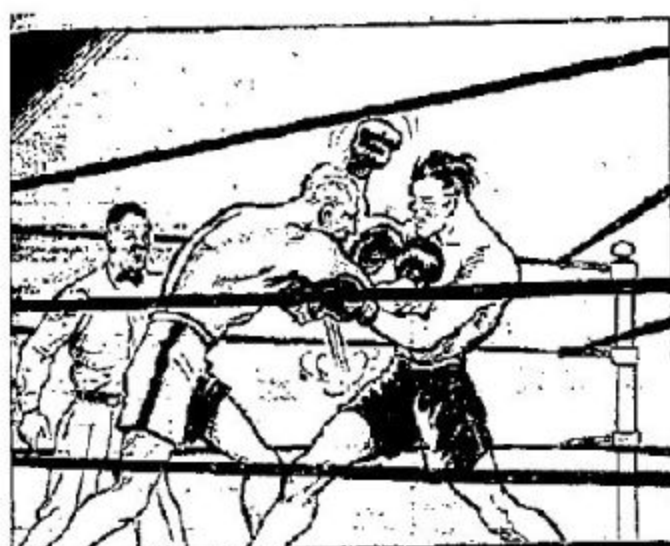


HEY SIT DOWN YOU!!



E-SCUSE ME--- I GOT EXCITED--I'M SORRY I DROPPED 'EM---

HURRY YA FOOL--GET THESE HOT DOGS OUTA MY LAP.



BUDDY SHOOK HARDY WITH A SHARP LEFT HOOK---HARDY TRIES FOR AN UPPERCUT AND RECEIVES A WICKED SHORT RIGHT BELOW THE HEART---



HOT DOGS--- GIT YOUR FRANKFUTTERS--- USE YER LEFT--- YER LEFT!!



BREAK BOYS--- THE BELL RANG.

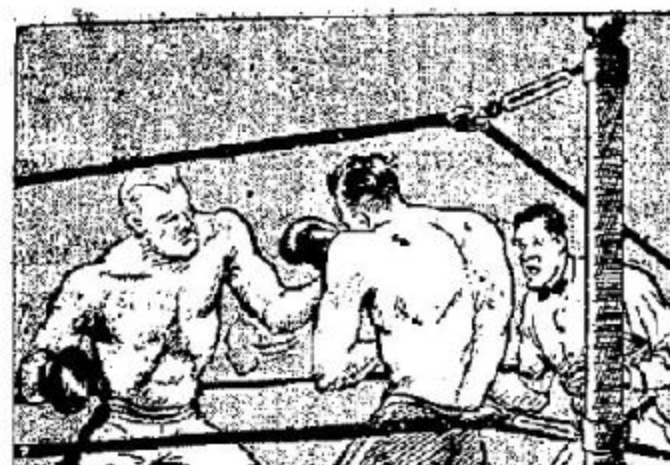
ROUND ONE---IT WAS ALL PETERS-- THERE WAS NO DAMAGE DONE BUT I BELIEVE THAT THE 'ANZAC CYCLONE' WAS JUST FEELING HIS WAY--- THERE'S THE BUZZER--- ONLY A SECOND MORE TO REST---



SIT DOWN! DOWN IN FRONT! YOU-SCRAM! YESSIR YESSIR I'M DOWN.

HARDY SNAPPED A LEFT WHICH GRAZED BUDS SHOULDER--PETERS BEATS A TATTOO ON HARDY'S RIBS---AND WHIPS A SMASHING RIGHT IN, WHICH ALMOST DOUBLES THE ANTHRACITE BOY UP---

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PETERS CORNERS HARDY AND COOLLY PLACES DELIBERATE BLOWS TO BODY AND HEAD---HARDY A SEASONED BOXER, RUGGED AND TOUGH, LOOKS LIKE A NOVICE BEFORE THIS COOL DEADLY FURY---



MARYLESS-- SIMPLY MARYLESS. HEY FRANKFURTER-- GIT BACK IN TH' AISLES--WHO DO YA THINK YA ARE?



GEE WHIZ--- I MUST OF GOT AWFUL INTERESTED.

THERE'S THE BELL FOR THE END OF THE SECOND--PETERS BY A MILE--HERE'S A FUNNY ONE FOLKS---A HOT DOG BUTCHER GOT SO EXCITED HE MOVED RIGHT UP TO THE RING AND RESTED HIS CONTAINER ON THE TIMEKEEPER'S HEAD---



AM I LUCKY? NOBODY KIN RECOGNIZE ME. HOT DAWGS-- GIT 'EM HOT!! HOT DAWGS--



I DIDN'T GET SUPPER--HOW ABOUT A HOT DOG? SWELL---I COULD GO ONE. HEY YOU-- BOY---



YESSIR, HOW MANY MISTER LEWIN--UH-- (GOOD HEVINGS) GIVE US A COUPLE DOGS. T FRANK 104



DAN-- QUICK! AM I CRAZY-- I SWEAR IT'S PALOOKA! WHAT?



HE'S GONE--- HEY PALOOKA-- JOE-- JOE-- STOP HIM! WHERE??



THEY'RE GONG WLD IN THE PRESS BOX ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE RING---LEWIN CLAIMS PALOOKA JUST APPEARED AT RINGSIDE SELLING HOT DOGS---THE CROWD HAS TAKEN UP THE CRY---



WHAT'S ALL TH' EXCITEMENT? I DON'T KNOW, MUST BE A COUPLE BIRDS FIGHTIN' DOWN FRONT.

---THE FELLOW (IF IT WAS JOE) IS AROUSED ENOUGH TO LOOK OVER HIS SHOULDER--- THE TICKERS ARE BLAZING AWAY---PALOOKA FOUND--- HE'S BEEN MISSING FOR MONTHS---AS THOUGH YOU DIDN'T KNOW---

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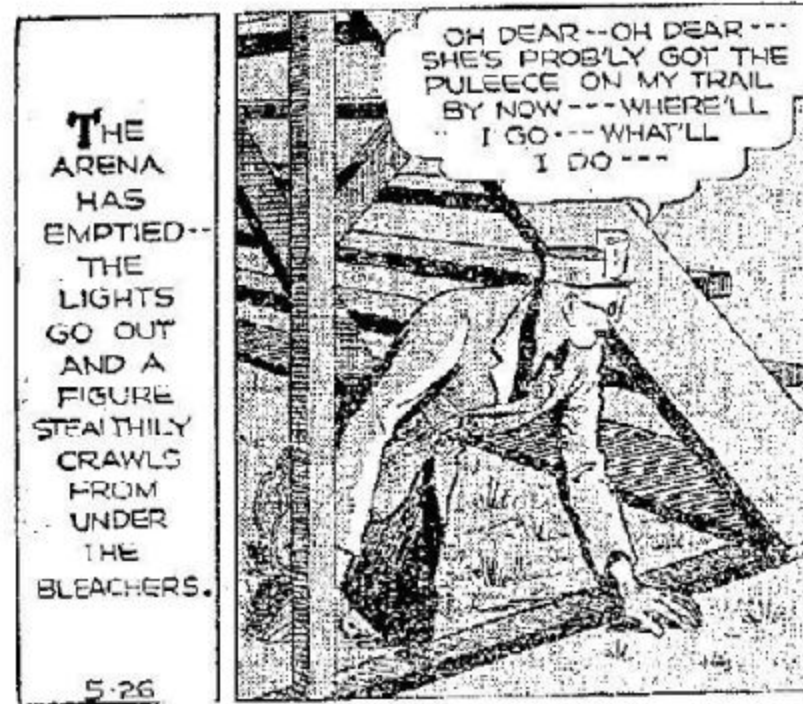


THERE'S THE BELL FOR THE THIRD ROUND--PALOOKA RUSHES--- I MEAN BUDDY RUSHES OUT--- HE JABS HARDY WITH A CLEAN LEFT---



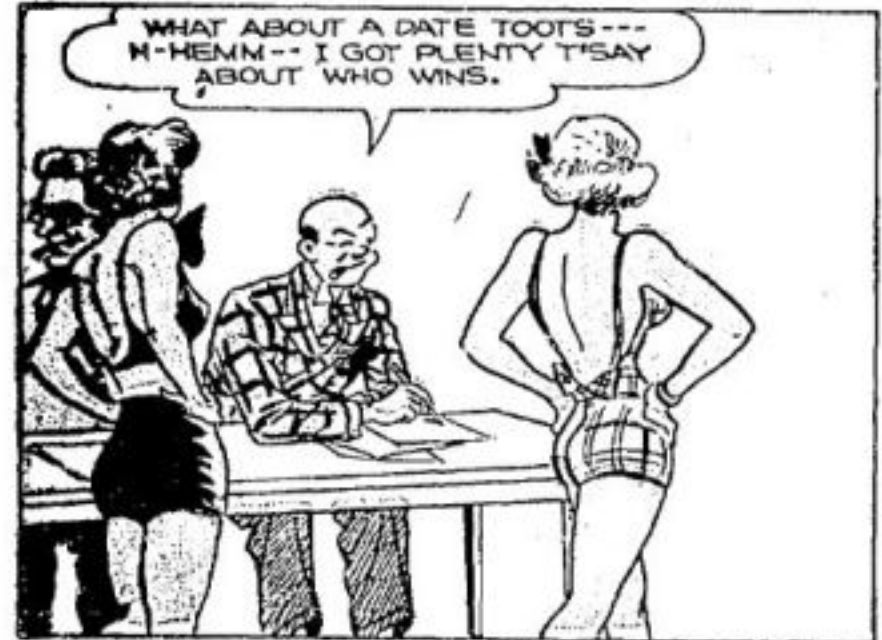
WHEW--- I-I HOPE THEY D-DON'T FIND ME.

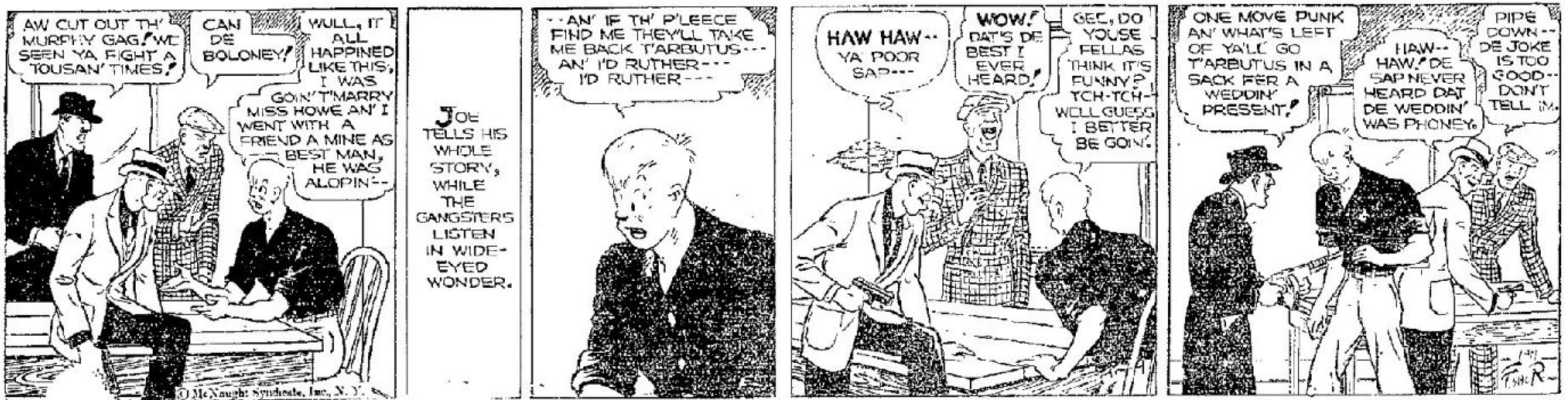
5-23



JOE PALOOKA

By HAM FISHER

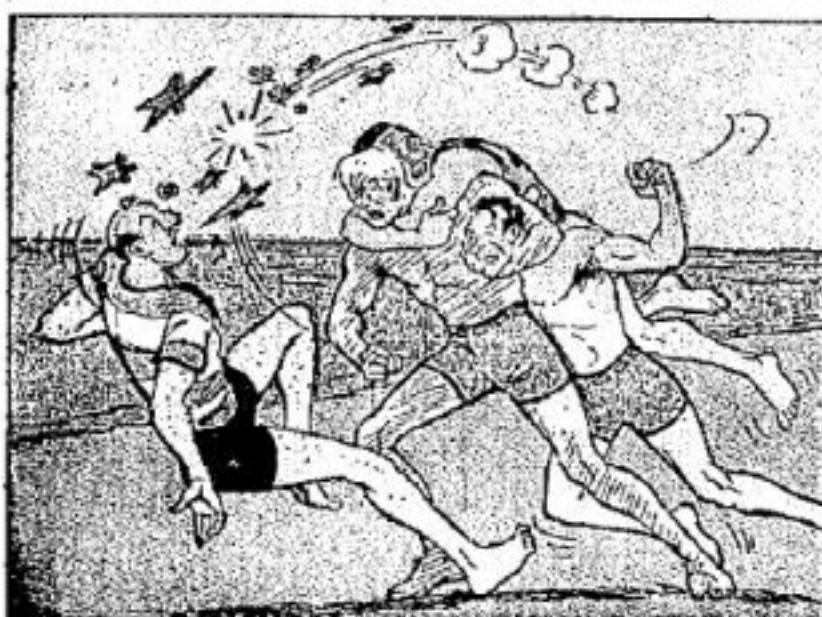


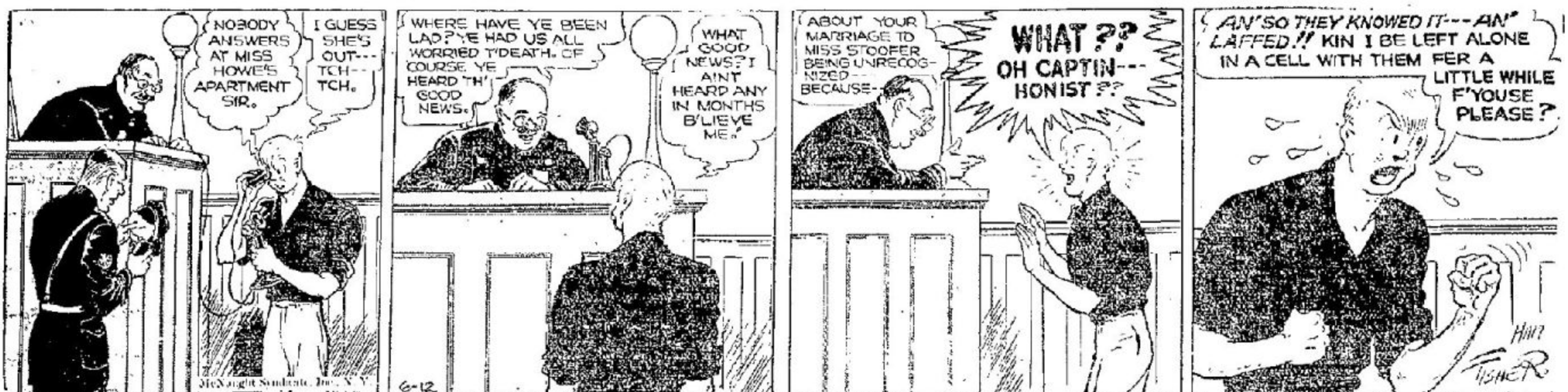


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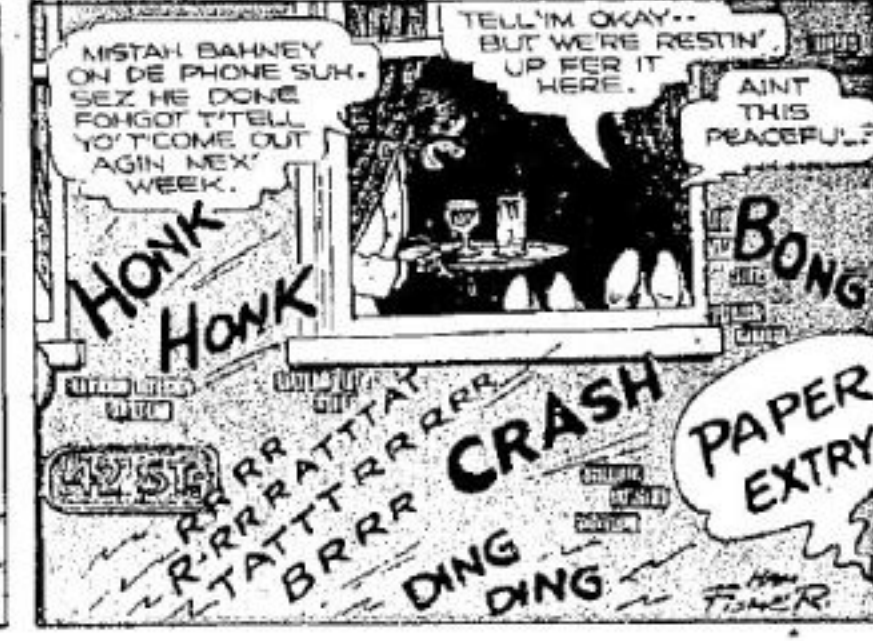
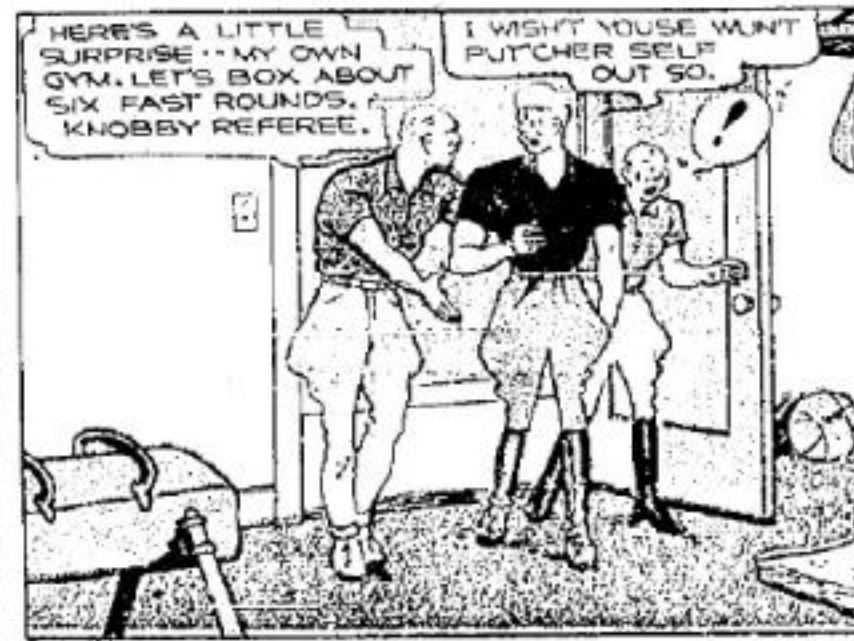
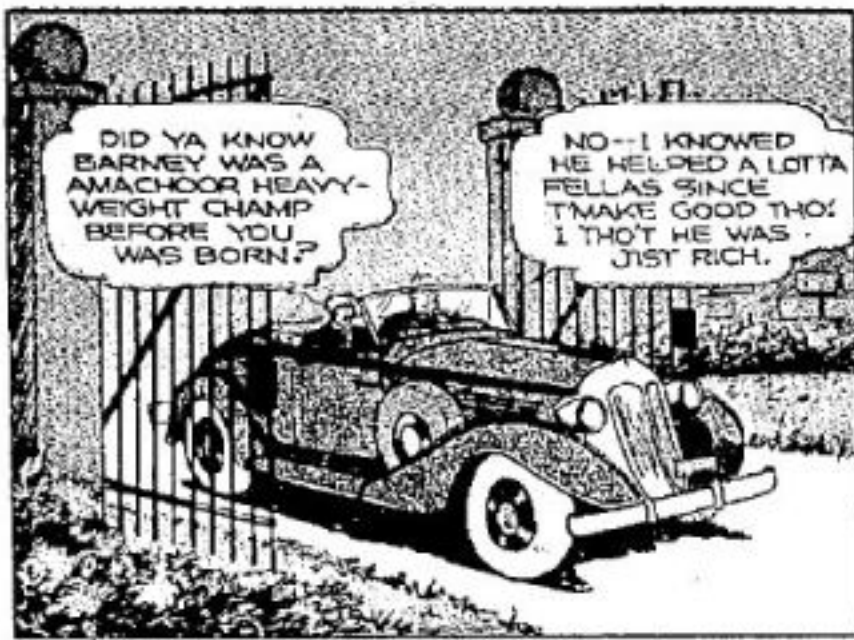


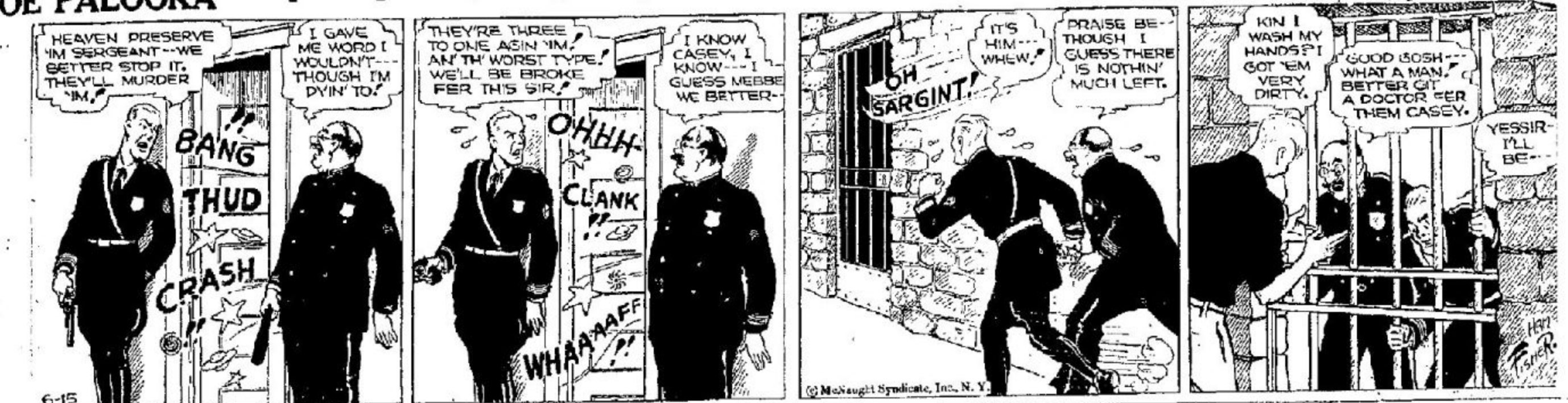


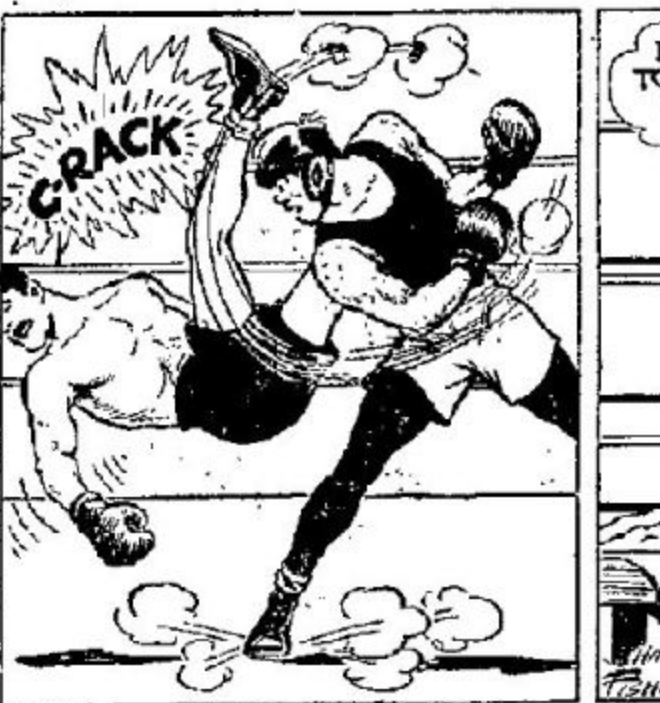
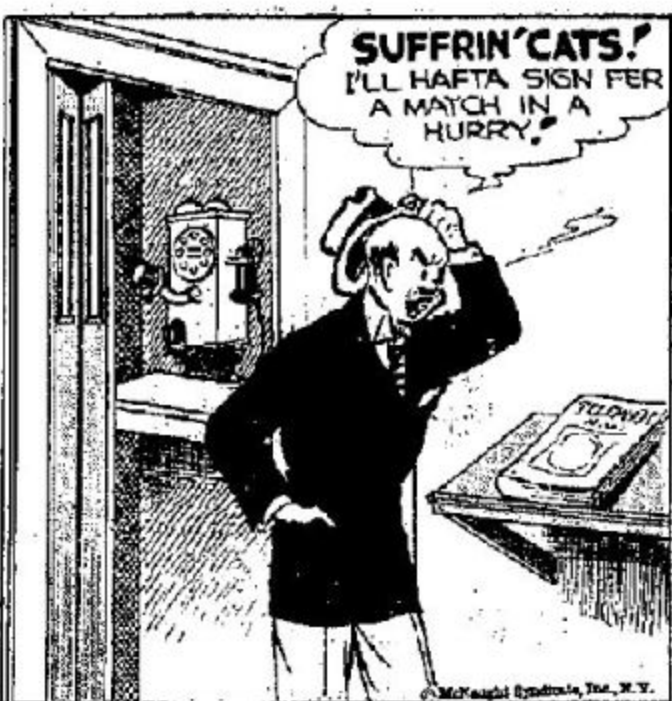
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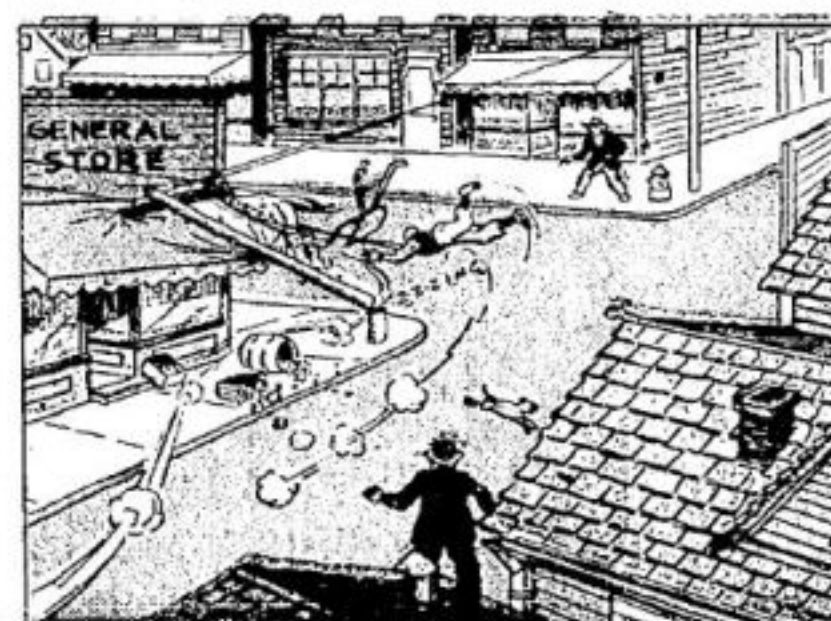
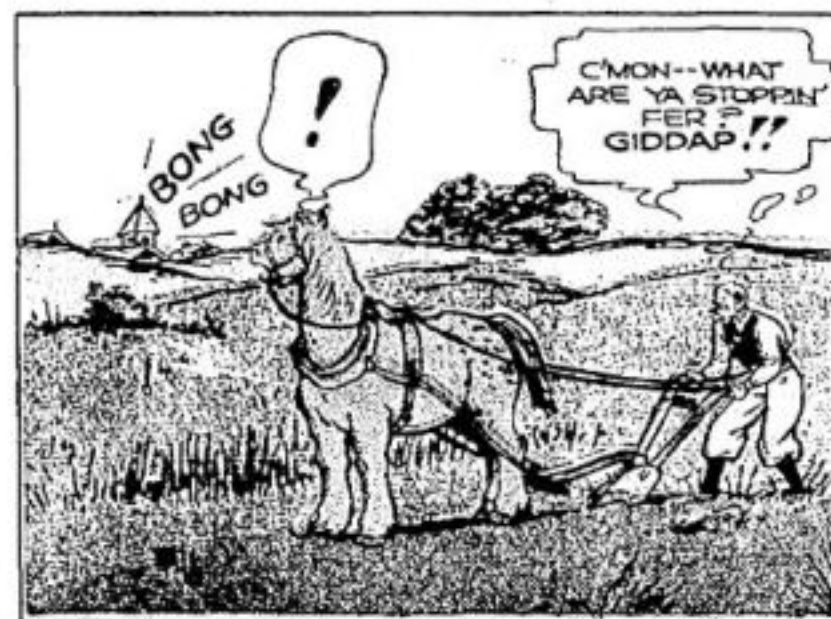
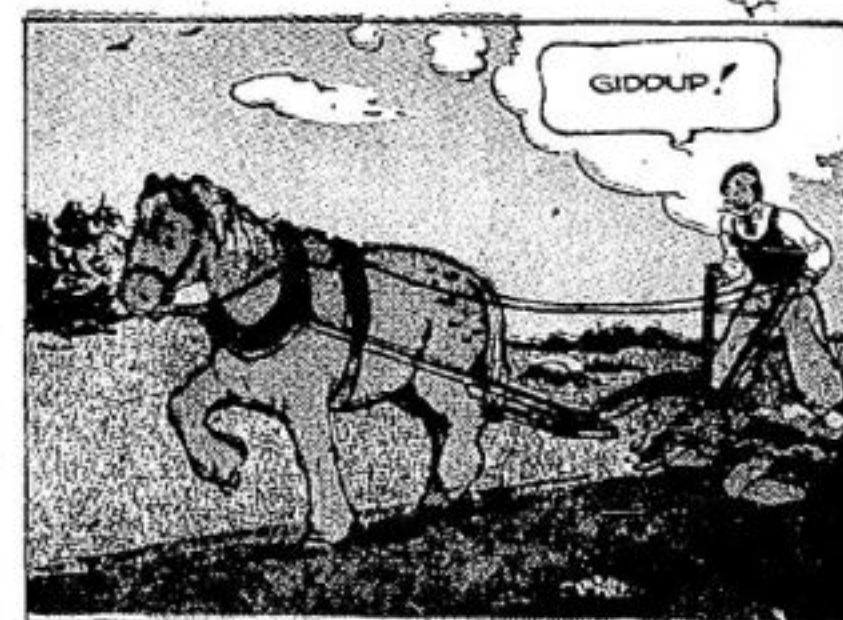
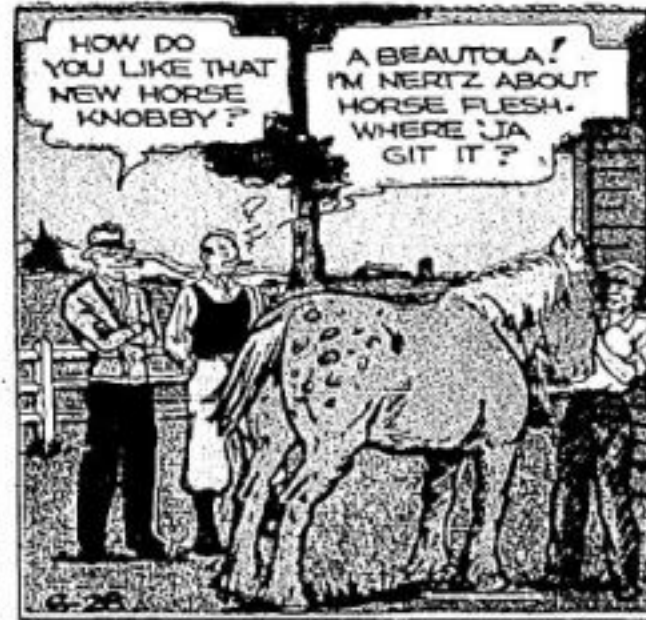


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THE BOYS ARE TRAINING AT DOC BIER'S FAMOUS TRAINING CAMP AND FARM IN NEW JERSEY. JOE IS OUT DOING ROAD WORK.





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

MAX BEGAN TO RECEIVE TOO MANY ATTENTIONS FROM THE 'WEAKER' SEX. SOCIETY DEBS AS WELL AS SHOP GIRLS GAVE HIM THEIR ATTENTIONS. MASH NOTES POURED IN HIS MARRIAGE HIT THE ROCKS. DOROTHY WENT TO RENO.

MAX
BAER
TRAINING
TODAY



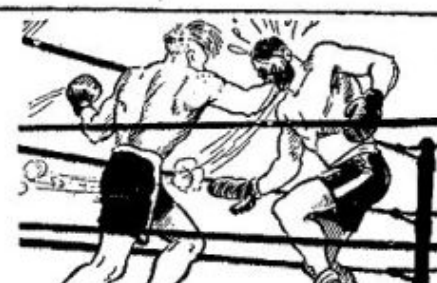
TRAINING QUARTERS FOR HIS FIGHT WITH SCHMELING WERE ESTABLISHED AT ATLANTIC CITY. MAX DID MUCH OF HIS ROADWORK IN A WHEEL CHAIR.

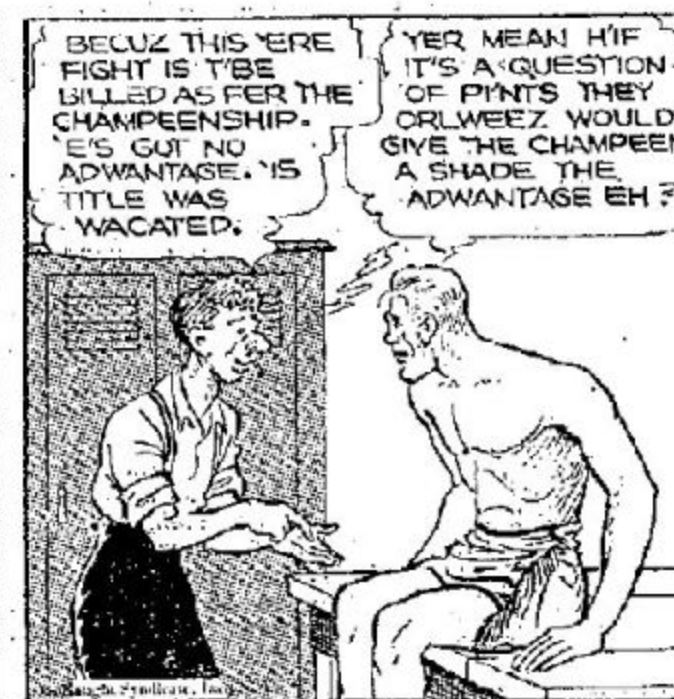
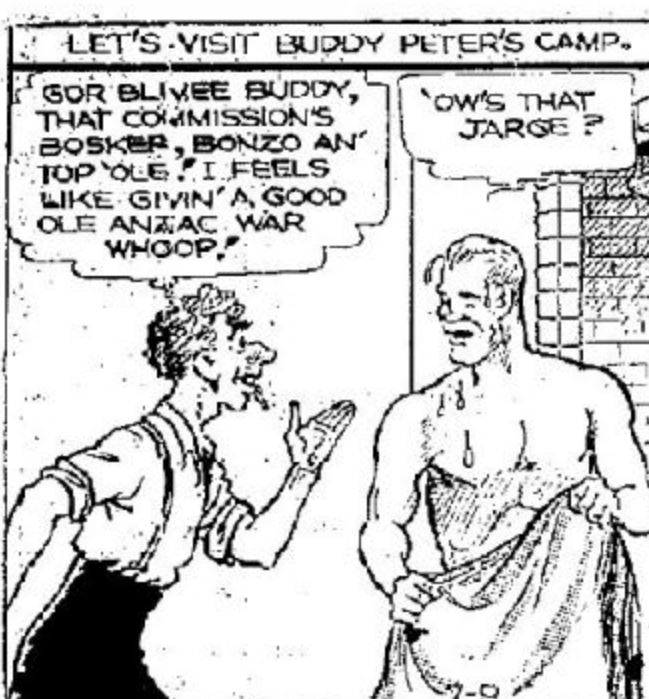


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DAILY
SATURDAY JULY 11, 1936.

CELEBRITIES VISIT PALOOKA CAMP
JOE KAYOS FOUR SPARRING PARTNERS

IN ORDER TO SHOW HIS APPRECIATION WHEN MANY FAMOUS STARS VISITED HIM TODAY PALOOKA GAVE A REMARKABLE EXHIBITION BY FLATTENING FOUR HUSKIES IN A ROW. AMONG THE VISITORS WERE, TALULLAH

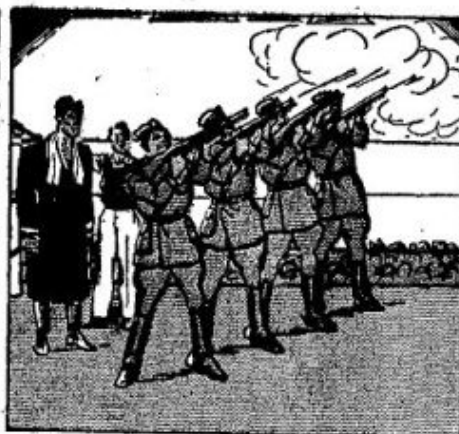
BANKHEAD, JIMMY DUNN, LIONEL BARRYMORE, NAT BRANDWYN (WHO BROUGHT HIS ORCHESTRA) STOOPNAGLE AND BUD, JUNE KNIGHT, JACK LAIT, MORTON DOWNEY (HE SANG) HUSING, FAY KING, O. O. MCINTYRE, WALTER WINCHELL, LOUIE SOBO, TONY CANZONER!

ED. SULLIVAN, JACK PEARL, ONE-EYED CONNELLY, SHEMP HOWARD, HAROLD LLOYD, GENE TUNNEY AND BARNEY ROSS.



FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

THE BAER-SCHMELING FIGHT WAS A GREAT SPECTACLE. MOST OF THE LIVING CHAMPIONS WERE AT RINGSIDE. A PARTY OF LEGIONAIRES FIRED A SALUTE FROM THE RING IN MEMORY OF THE LATE WM. MULDOON OF THE N.Y. BOXING COMMISSION.



BAER AND SCHMELING BEGAN BOMBARDING FROM THE MOMENT THE BELL RANG. IT WAS PRETTY EVEN ALL THE WAY. IN THE TENTH BAER WHIPPED ONE OVER FROM THE GROUND AND SCHMELING WAS OUT.

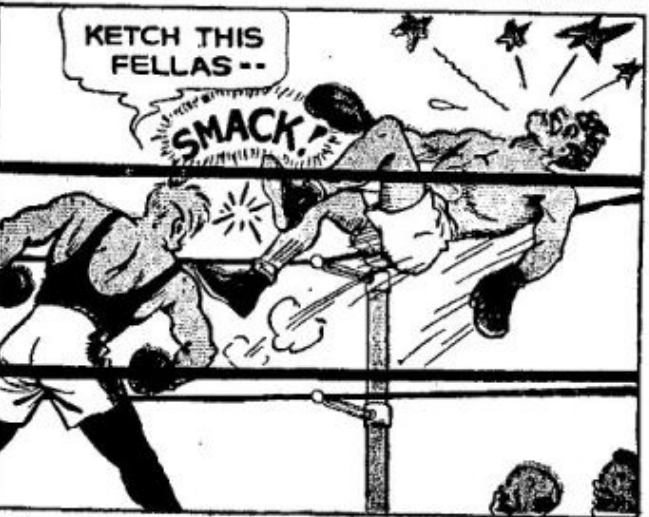
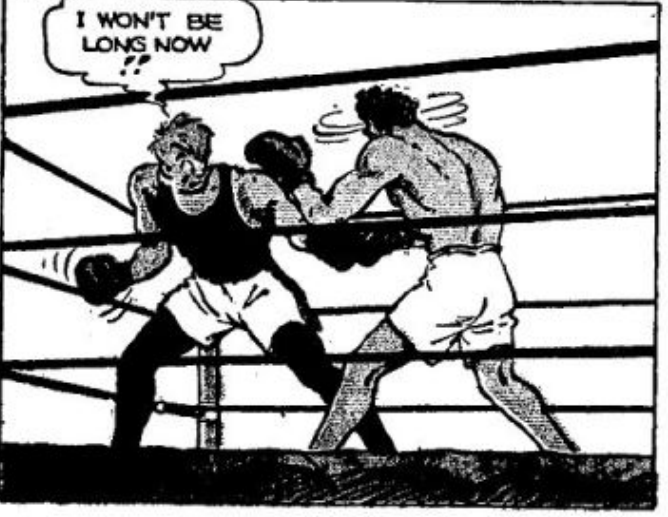
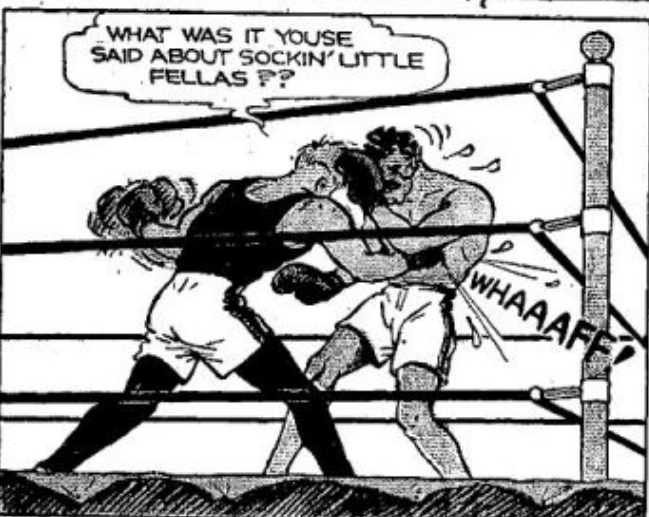
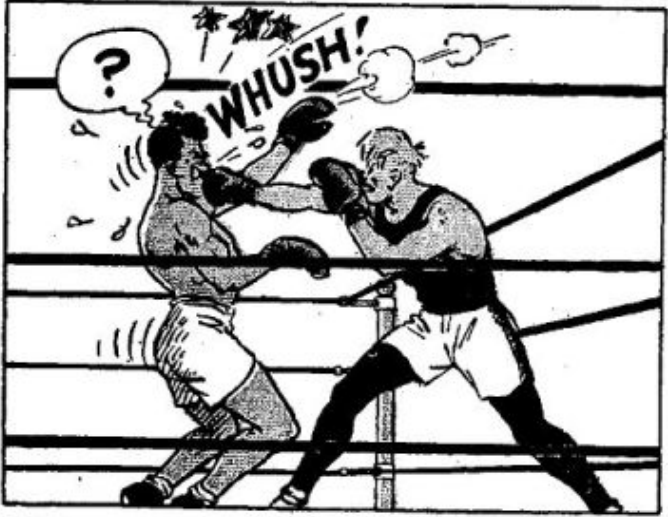
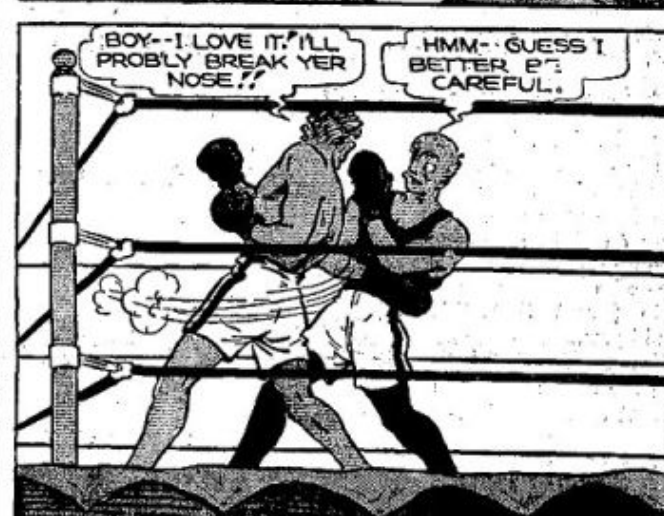


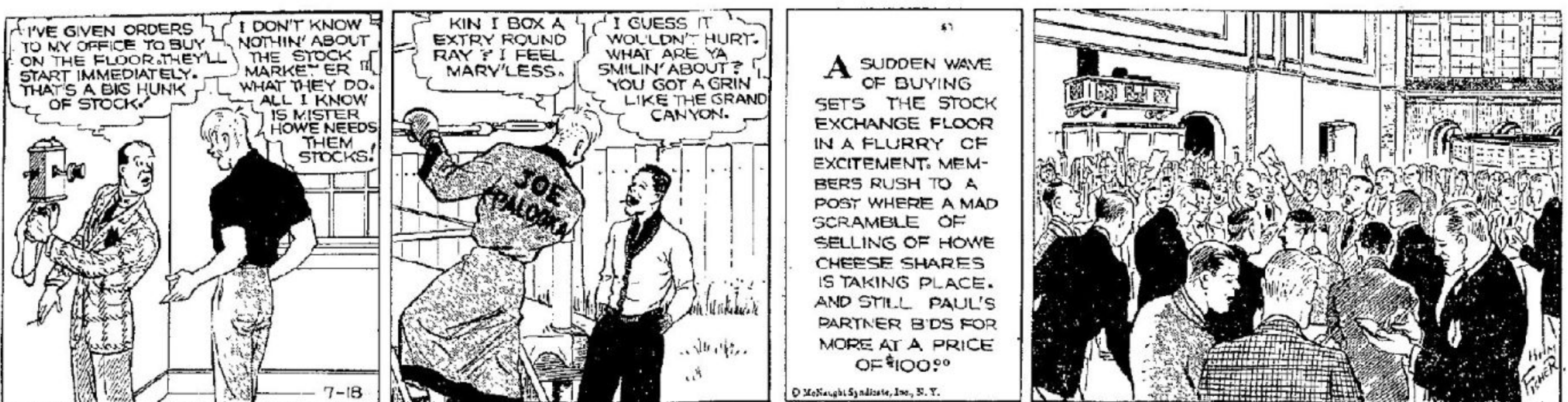
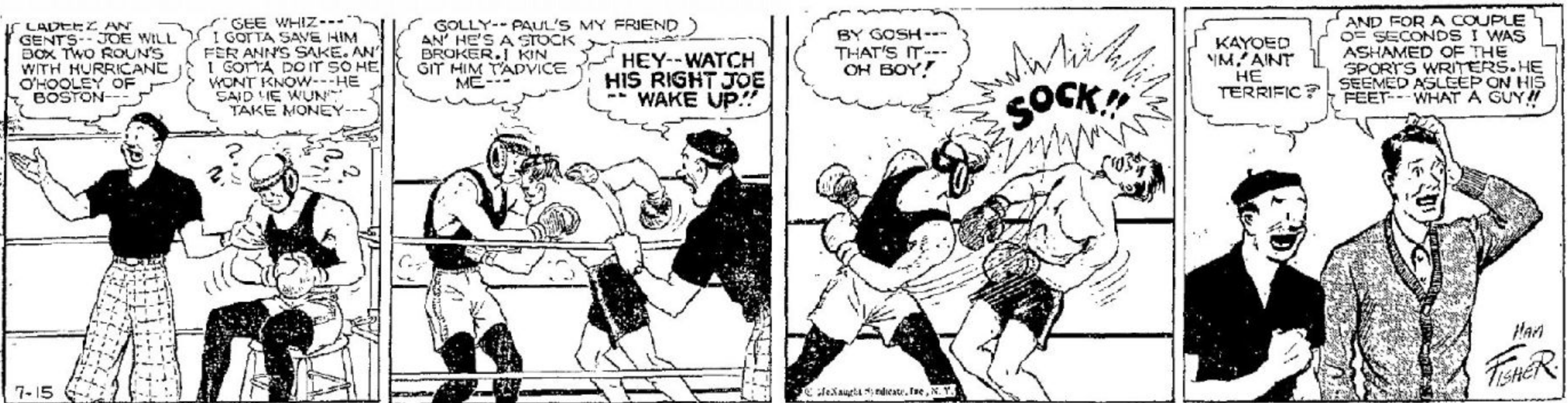
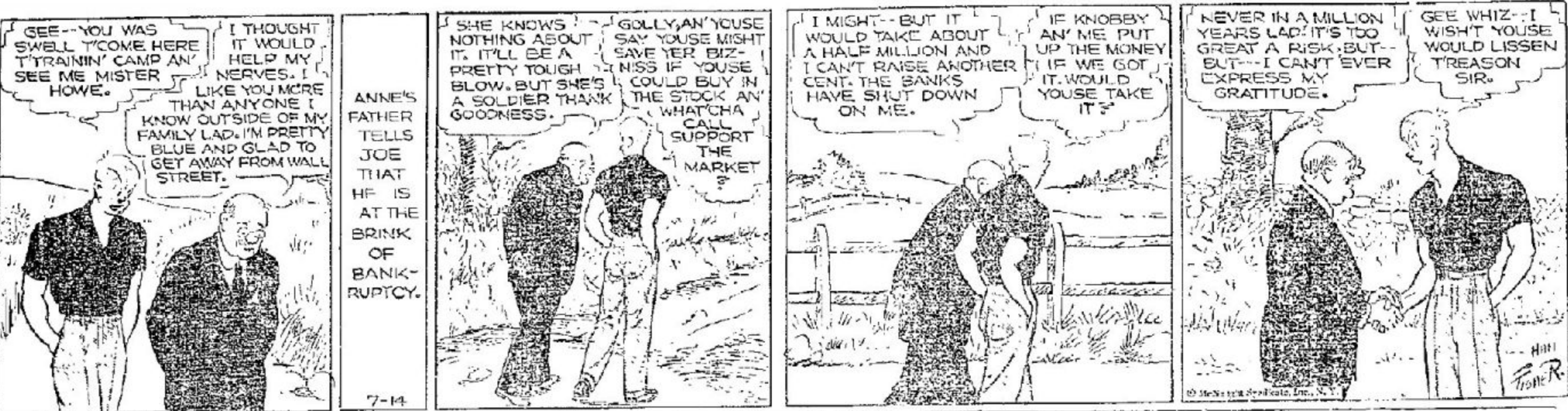
DEMPSEY, SITTING WITH THE WRITER, WAS HOLDING AN UNLIGHTED CIGAR IN HIS MOUTH. AS MAX CONNECTED WITH SCHMELING'S CHIN, JACK GASPED AND SWALLOWED THE STOGIE.

JOE PALOOKA

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By HAM FISHER





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

AFTER DEFEATING SCHEMLING, MAXIE WAS HAILED AS THE GREATEST POSSIBLE GLADIATOR TO MEET THE CHAMP CARNERA, WHO HAD WON OVER SHARKEY VIA THE K.O. ROUTE, AND WHOM THE EXPERTS WERE CALLING INVINCIBLE.

WE WANT YOU TO MAKE A MOVIE, YOU'LL BE THE HERO AND SURROUNDED BY SCADS OF GORGEOUS GALS.

HOW I'LL HATE THAT. QUICK--- GIMME THE PEN!

CARNERA WAS ALSO URGED TO APPEAR IN THE PICTURE. THERE WAS MUCH DISCUSSION ABOUT WHO WAS TO WIN THE FILM FIGHT. AT LAST THEY COMPROMISED ON A DRAW. MAXIE TOLD THE WRITER THAT HE MEASURED PRIMO IN THE FILM AND FIGURED HE COULD TAKE HIM.

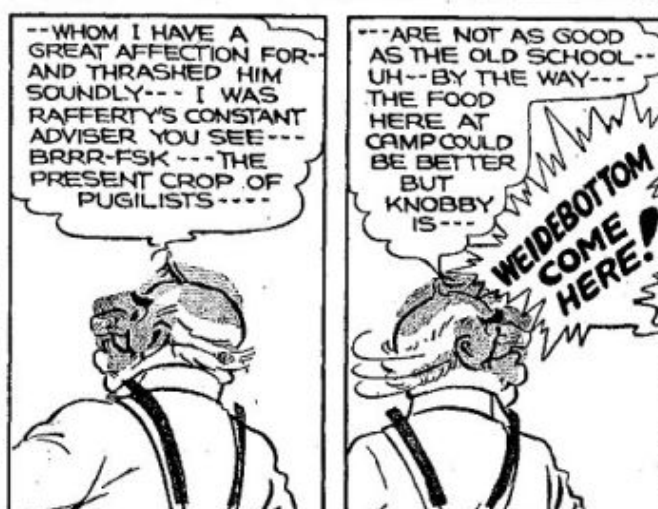
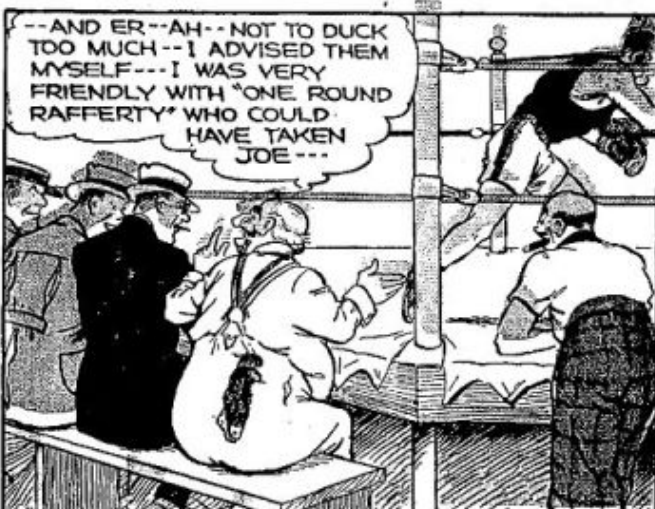
BIG OAFS FROM LIL' ACORN'S GROW, YA BIG OAF, YES---NO---OR AM I WRONG?

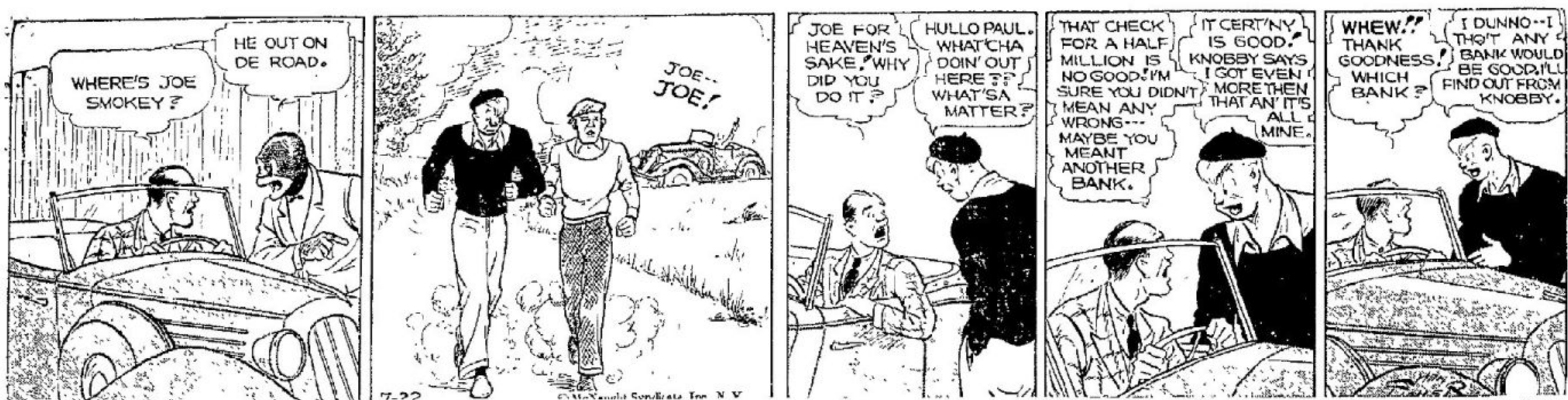
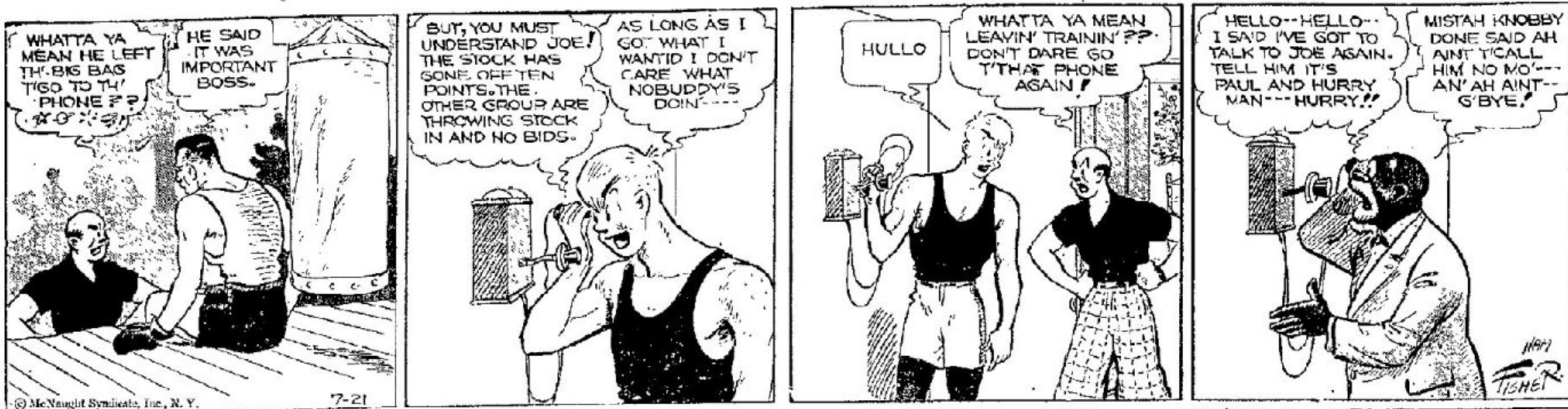
OH SHU--YOU BET'CHA, TANKA YOU.

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MAX DID A REMARK-
ABLE JOB OF ACTING
IN THE 'PRIZEFIGHTER
AND THE LADY'. HE
DANCED AND SANG
SURROUNDED BY A
BEVY OF
BEAUTIFUL GALS
AND IT DIDN'T RE-
QUIRE MONTHS OF
ARDUOUS TRAINING
AND BLACK
EYES AND TIN
EARS.



READ ME THAT
STACK OF FAN LETTERS,
ANCIL.

GO TAKE A
JUMP IN
THE
LAKE!

HE LIKED
IT SO
WELL, HE
DECIDED
TO QUIT
FIGHTING
AND
CHARM
THE FANS
FOR A
LONG TIME
WITH HIS
ACTING
ABILITY.



THAT'S THE TENTH
TIME I'VE SEEN MY
PICTURE, AND I
LIKE ME MORE
EACH TIME.

OH YEAH? WELL THIS'LL
BE THE LAST TIME. WE
START TRAININ' FOR
CARNER A TOMORROW!

JOE PALOOKA

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ME AN' HER
WILL BE WALKIN'
THROUGH THE
PARK FER
ABOUT
A HOUR.

OKAY--I'LL MEET YA AT
FIFTH AV'NUO AN' SIXTY-
NINT' STREET
AT FIVE.



AN' FER GOSH SAKE, DON'T GIT
IN NO TROUBLE AS USUAL. TRY
AN' BE LIKE ME.



KICK IN YA MUSS!!
I GOT TH' NUMBER
SIX BALL.

LUCKY
BUM.

DID YOU
SEE THAT
SLOP IN?

I SPOSE
YA PLAYED
THAT BANK
SHOT?



WHATTA YA
MEAN YOU'RE
GOIN'?

YOU GOT
ALL
THE
DOUGH?

WHAT'S
THE
IDEE?

I GOTTA
MEET JOE
AN' ANN
HOWE. I'LL
JST GIT THERE
ON TIME.



GOT A MATCH?

WHY
CERTAINLY--
GRAND DAY
ISN'T IT?



INTRESTED
IN POOL?

YEAH--I PLAY AT
THE FRIARS CLUB
ONCE IN A WHILE.



AN' SO I MAKE A SWELL
BANK OFF TH' EIGHT AN'
COP TH' DOUGH. GOSH--
SIXTY-NINTH--I
GOTTA GIT OFF
HERE.

ME TOO.
I'M MEETING
SOME ONE.



SAY--GIT A LOAD
OF TH' DAME COMIN'
ALONG--WHAT
A KISSER!

WHERE?



PIPE TH' BUGLE--
AN' TH' MAKE-UP--
HO--HO--THAT MAP
WOULD STOP A
CLOCK--



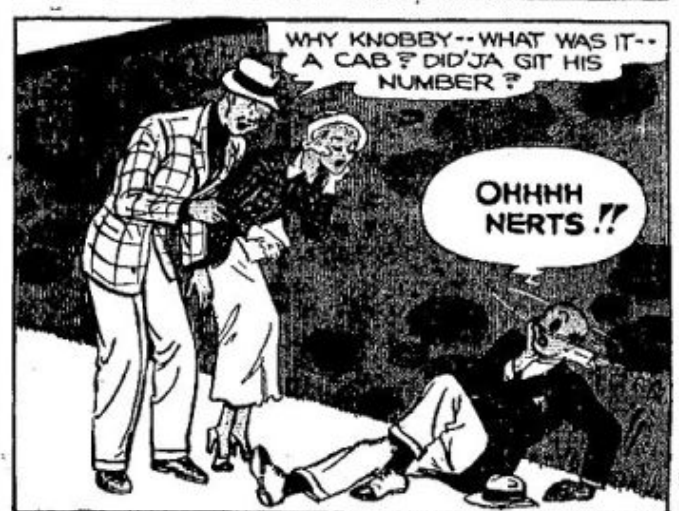
DID YA EVER SEE A
FACE LIKE THAT ON
ANYBUDDY BEFORE?
WHOOEY.

THAT'S MY
WIFE!!



I--UH--*ULP*--WELL--IT--WELL--IT
LOOKS GOOD ON HER ANYWAY--DON'T IT.

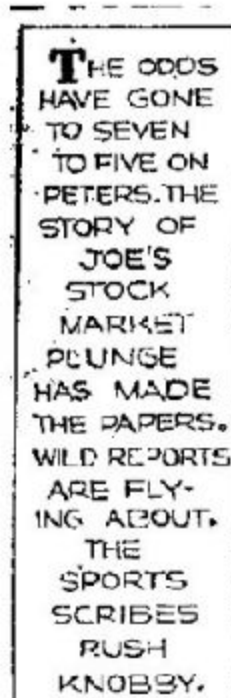
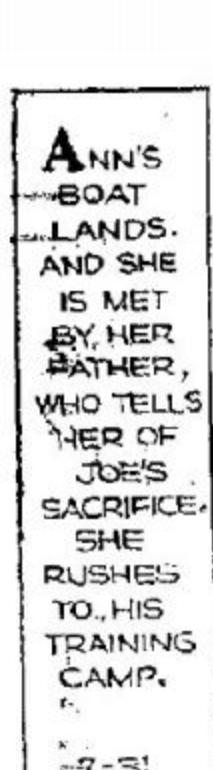
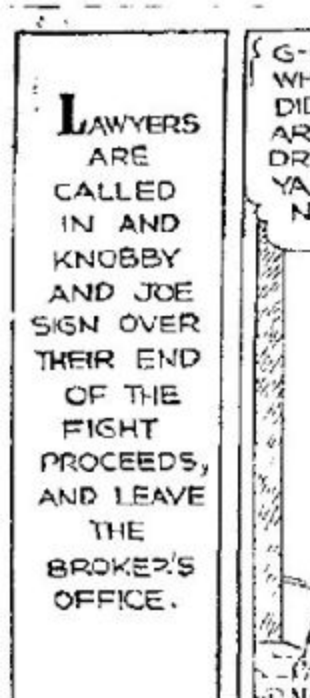
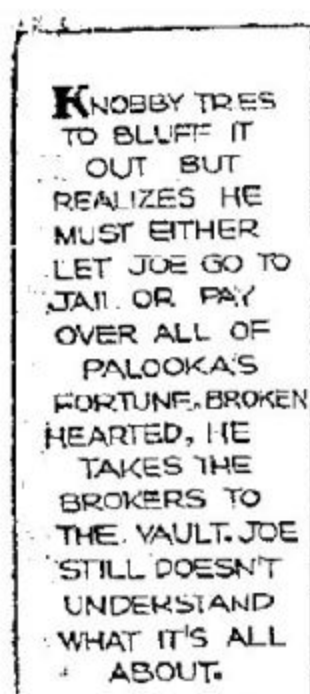
HA--
HAAM
GULP



WHY KNOBBY--WHAT WAS IT--
A CAB? DID JA GIT HIS
NUMBER?

OHhhh
NERTS!!







MAX WENT TO ASBURY PARK TO TRAIN FOR THE CARNERA FIGHT. THE AMBLING ALP HAD WON THE TITLE FROM SHARKEY BY THE KAYO ROUTE AND EVERYONE SAID HE WAS THE DESTROYER OF ALL TIME. 'HE'D PROBABLY KILL BAER' SAID THE HYSTERICAL.

WHY THIS CARNERA WONT BE BEATEN FOR YEARS.

NOBODY BIG ENOUGH TO FIGHT HIM. HE'S A MASTODON.

THIS WRITER NEVER SAW THE PUNCH THAT KAYED SHARKEY... AND NEITHER DID MANY OTHER SPORT SCRIBES SITTING WITHIN TWO FEET OF THE FIGHTERS. LATER EVENTS PROVED THAT CARNERA COULDN'T KNOCK A WEAKLING OUT.



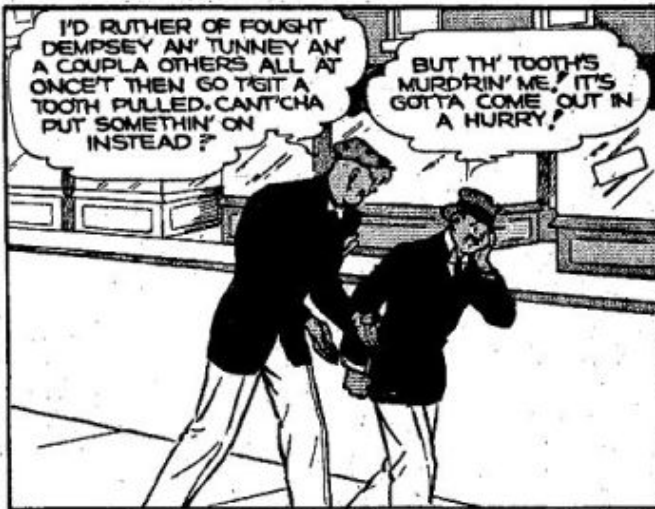
BAER CLOWNED A LOT IN TRAINING. WE WERE STANDING IN THE RING WITH MAX AFTER A WORKOUT, WHEN COMMISSIONER BROWN OF N.Y. JUMPED UP AND THREATENED TO CALL THE FIGHT OFF.

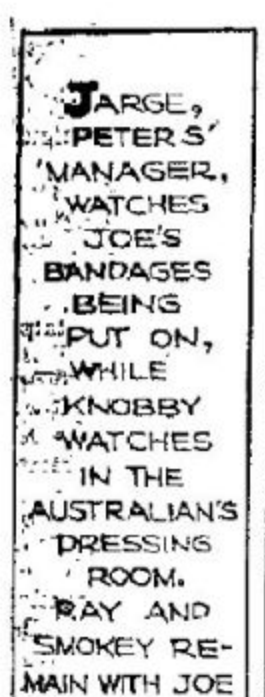
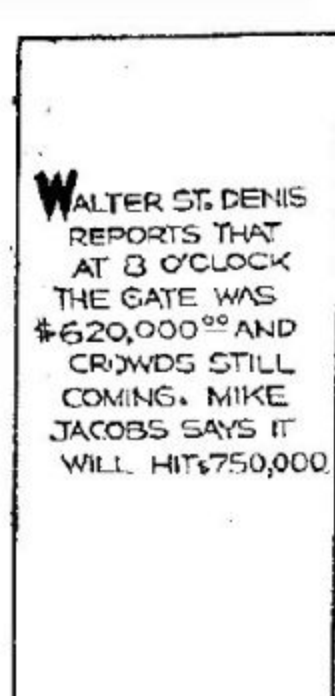
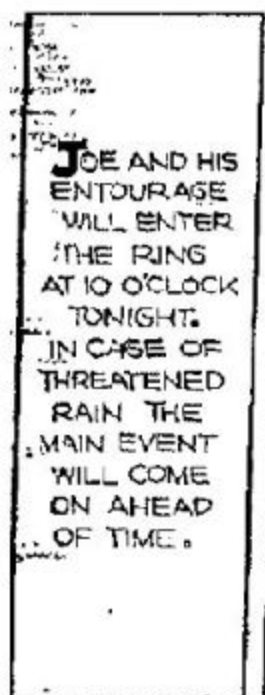
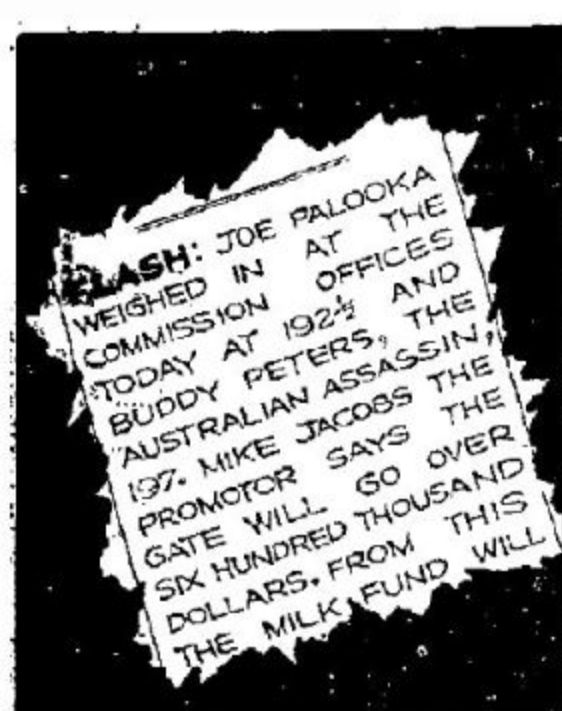


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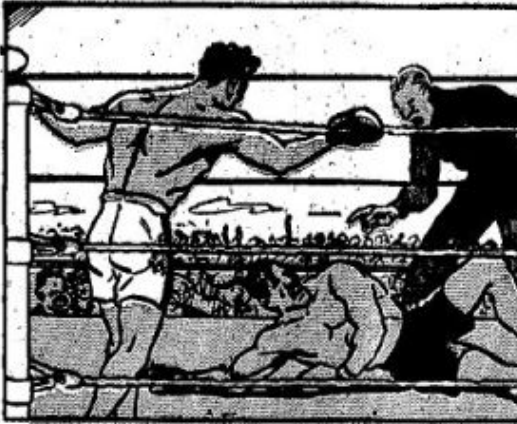
By HAM FISHER





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

THE GIANT CARNERA ENTERED THE RING WEIGHING 263 1/2 LBS. TIPPED THE BEAM AT 210. EVERY ONE SAT TENSED WAITING THE ANNIHILATION OF MAX BY THE MONSTER IN ONE ROUND. BUT-- WHOA!! A LONG LEFT AND A RIGHT TO THE BODY AND ANOTHER RIGHT TO THE CHIN-- CARNERA'S DOWN!!



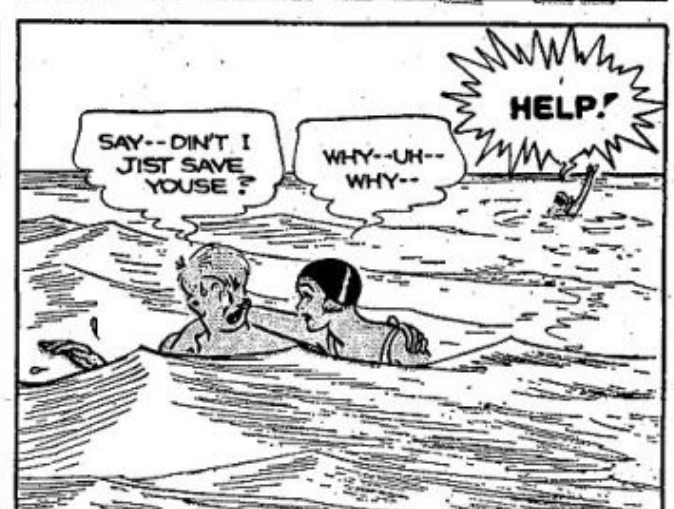
---CARNERA GETS UP---AND THEY SPAR, ---CARNERA JABS WITH HIS GREAT LEFT AND MAX STALKS HIM---THE BELL RINGS ---SECOND ROUND--- MAX STARTS A FIERCE BODY ATTACK--- CARNERA GOES DOWN THREE TIMES BUT GETS UP WITHOUT A COUNT. MAX SWINGS SO HARD HE FALLS ON TOP OF PRIMO.



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TELEGRAPH FLASH FROM RINGSIDE--

SOMETHING IS HOLDING UP MAIN EVENT. CROWD IS RESTLESS--CONTESTANTS SHOULD HAVE BEEN IN RING HALF HOUR AGO----



8-10

WHAT'S THE MATTER?
I THINK THEY'RE COMING NOW--THERE'S A LOT OF COMOTION NEAR THE GRAND STAND.
NO--IT'S AN ARGUMENT--DARN IT I WON'T MAKE THE THIRD EDITION.



8-11

HERE'S THE COMMISSIONER.
WHAT'S THE MATTER HERE? WHY AREN'T THE FIGHTERS IN THE RING?
THEY SWITCHED GLOVES ON ME--THESE IS LIGHTER THAN THEM YA MARKED--WE WON'T WEAR 'EM.



8-12

GRACIOUS SAKES--WHERE YOUSE BEEN? WE OUGHTA BE IN THE RING AWREDDY--
I'M PULLIN' A FAST ONE--TH' COMMISSIONER SENT OUT FEB SCALES TWEIGH TH' GLOVES. I'M GONNA GIT PETER'S NANNY.



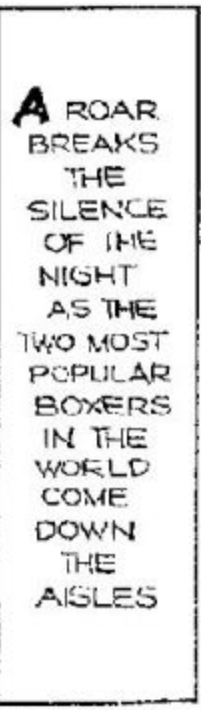
8-13

OKAY COMMISSIONER--I'M SATISFIED. I DIDN'T BELIEVE THEY DIDN'T SWITCH GLOVES T' 10.
NOW HURRY ALONG--INTO THE RING, STEP ON IT.



8-14

I WAS TRYIN' T' GIT YER GOAT--THE FOOL!
HO HUM--
C'MON KID--I BET I GOT HIM SORE. THAT'S A SMART LITTLE TRICK OF MINE.



8-15

I DON'T KNOW WHAT EFFECT YOU HAD ON PETERS, BUT YOU'VE GOT JOE A BUNDLE OF NERVES WAITING.



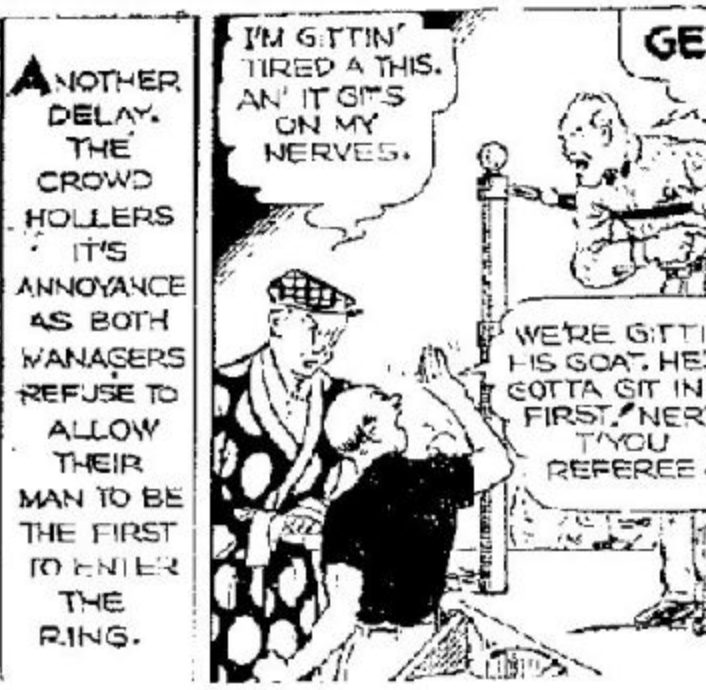
8-16

A ROAR BREAKS THE SILENCE OF THE NIGHT AS THE TWO MOST POPULAR BOXERS IN THE WORLD COME DOWN THE AISLES
DON'T GIT IN TH' RING Y'LL TELL YA.



8-17

BUT WHY NOT?
HULLO MISTAH GIMBEL
I'LL MAKE 'IM GIT IN FIRST--IT'S UNLUCKY. WE'LL PLAY ON HIS SOOPERSTATION.



8-18

ANOTHER DELAY. THE CROWD HOLLERS ITS ANNOYANCE AS BOTH MANAGERS REFUSE TO ALLOW THEIR MAN TO BE THE FIRST TO ENTER THE RING.



8-19

I'M GITTIN' TIRED A THIS. AN IT GIT'S ON MY NERVES.
GET IN THE RING!
WE'RE GITTIN' HIS GOAT. HE'S GOTTA GIT IN FIRST, NERTS T'YOU REFEREE.



8-20

HEY--C'MERE YA SAP!
I'M GITTIN' IN!
I AWSSY MISTAH JOE--YO SHO' SHOULDNT DONE DAT LEMME RUB DIS RABBIT FOOT ON YO.



8-21

WHATTA YA MEAN DOIN' THAT? AH-H-H WHAT'S TH' USE--NOW LISSEN WHILE I GIVE YA INSTRUCTIONS
H'RAY
PALOOKA
ATTA BABY!
I LOOK HOW CALM PETERS IS. CUD EYE GIVES YA THE CREEPS. HE'S AN ASSASSIN! NEVER LOST A FIGHT.



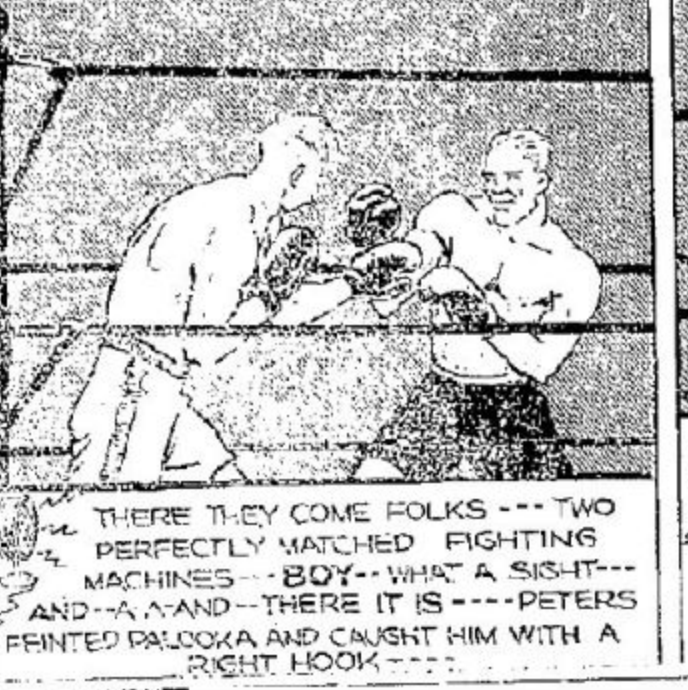
8-22

A.P. FLASH
THE BOYS ENTERED THE RING AT 10:45 AFTER MANY DELAYS. THEY POSED FOR SEVERAL NEWS PICTURES AND WENT BACK TO THEIR CORNERS. PALOOKA IS WEARING THE TRUNKS HE WORE IN HIS FIRST FIGHT. THE SKY IS CLOUDING--



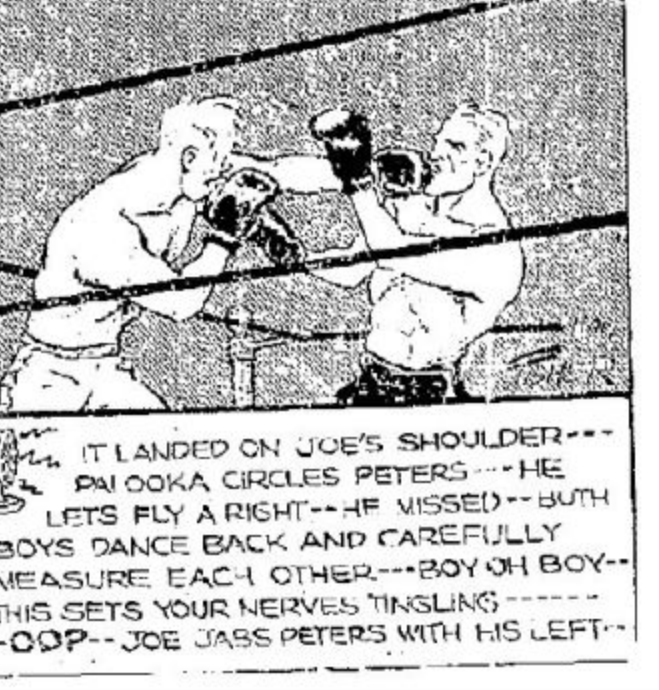
8-23

ARE YA OKAY T'GO REMEMBER--KEEP AWAY FROM HIS RIGHT--
I NEVER FELT AS GOOD BEFORE AN TELL ANN FER ME WHEN YOUSE CLIMB OUT.



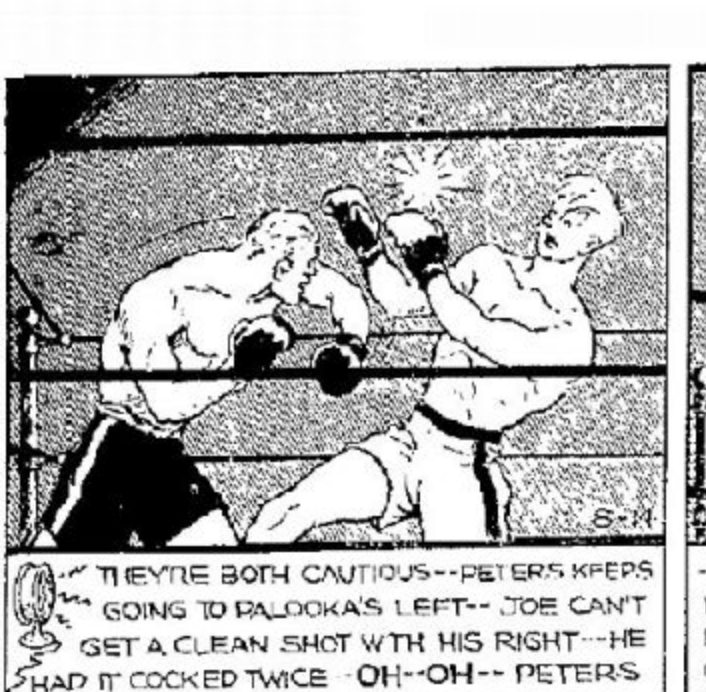
8-24

T-THERE'S TH' B-BELL--K-KEEP TH' L-LEFT S-SHOULDER UP--G-GOOD L-LUCK B-BABY--
STOP WORRYIN' KNOBBY.



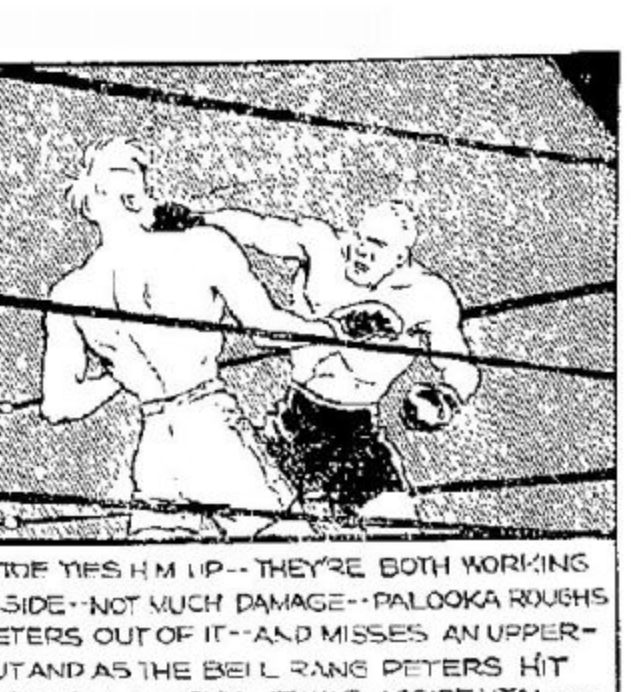
8-25

THERE THEY COME FOLKS--TWO PERFECTLY MATCHED FIGHTING MACHINES--BOY--WHAT A SIGHT--AND--A--AND--THERE IT IS--PETERS FEINTED PALOOKA AND CAUGHT HIM WITH A RIGHT HOOK--



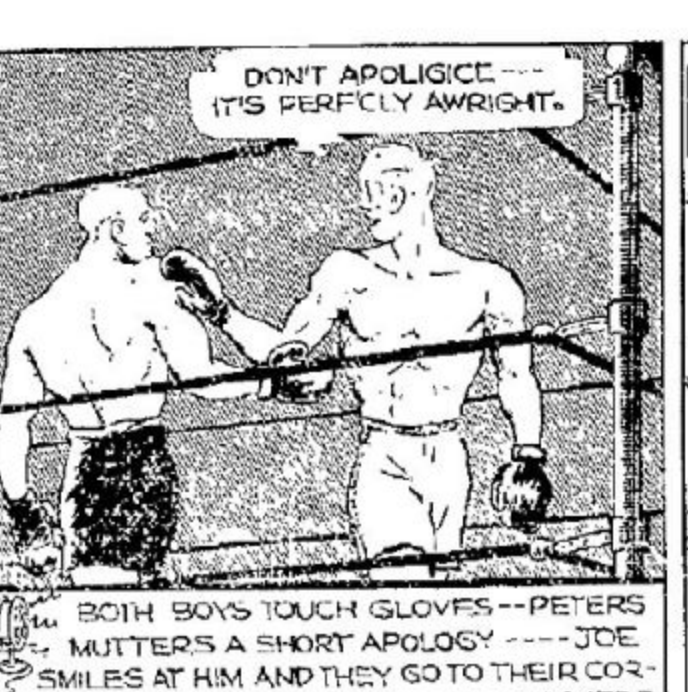
8-26

THEY'RE BOTH CAUTIOUS--PETERS KEEPS GOING TO PALOOKA'S LEFT--JOE CAN'T GET A CLEAN SHOT WITH HIS RIGHT--HE HAD IT COCKED TWICE--OH--OH--PETERS FLASHED HIS LEFT AND SENT JOE BACK A FOOT--HE FOLLOWS WITH A RIGHT AND LEFT--



8-27

JOE YES HM UP--THEY'RE BOTH WORKING INSIDE--NOT MUCH DAMAGE--PALOOKA ROUGHS PETERS OUT OF IT--AND MISSES AN UPPER-CUT AND AS THE BELL RANG PETERS HIT JOE WITH A RIGHT--IT WAS ACCIDENTAL--



8-28

DON'T APOLOGICE--IT'S PERFECTLY AWRIGHT.
BOTH BOYS TIGHT GLOVES--PETERS MUTTERS A SHORT APOLOGY--JOE SMILES AT HIM AND THEY GO TO THEIR CORNERS--BOTH GENTLEMEN AND CLEAN BOXERS



8-29

HE'S GITTIN' TO YA WITH HIS RIGHT--FER GOSH SAKE KEEP YER CHIN TUCKED IN--
AWRIGHT--THAN K'YOUSE--DID'JA SEE ANNYWHERE'S SHE SETTIN'?



8-30

IF IT RAINS GIT MISS HOWE MY COAT AN' A UMBRELLA SMOKEY.
HE CAN'T GO! HE'S NEEDED RIGHT HERE!



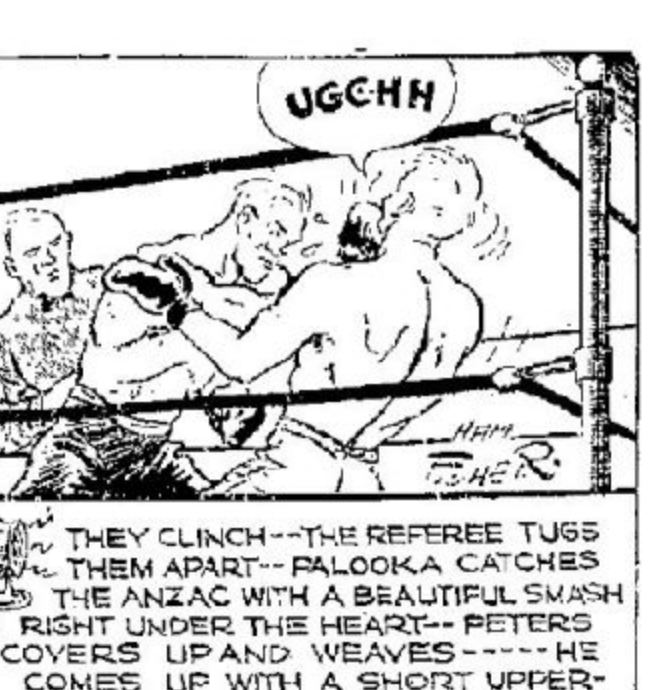
8-31

I INSIS--I WON'T BE ABLE T'KEEP MY MIND ON THE FIGHT.
AWRIGHT--G'WAN SMOKEY. NOW DON'T TAKE NO CHANCES--PLAY 'IM SAFE--HE'S PLENTY DANGEROUS.



8-32

KEEP GOIN' TER 'IS LEFT. THEN THE QUICK TURN--KETCH ON?
RIGHTO JARGE.

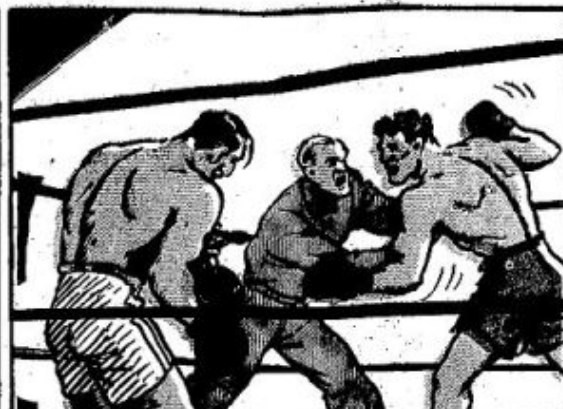


8-33

THEY CLINCH--THE REFEREE TUGS THEM APART--PALOOKA CATCHES THE ANZAC WITH A BEAUTIFUL SWASH RIGHT UNDER THE HEART--PETERS COVERS UP AND WEAVES--HE COMES UP WITH A SHORT UPPER-CUT THAT JOLTS JOE--

FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

THE REPERE
SEEN THE GIANT'S
HOPELESS CON-
DITION STOPPED
IT IN THE ELEVENTH.
BAER THE
NEW CHAMPION
LEAPED ABOUT
HUGGING EVERY-
ONE IN THE RING.
BUT WHO WAS
THERE TO FIGHT
NOW? NO ONE COULD
BE IN THE CLASS
OF THIS GIANT
KILLER.



THE REPERE
SEEN THE GIANT'S
HOPELESS CON-
DITION STOPPED
IT IN THE ELEVENTH.
BAER THE
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BUT WHO WAS
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NOW? NO ONE COULD
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OF THIS GIANT
KILLER.

SAY CHAMP--THE
SCRIBES WANTA SEE
YOU BEFORE YOU
GO TO BED.

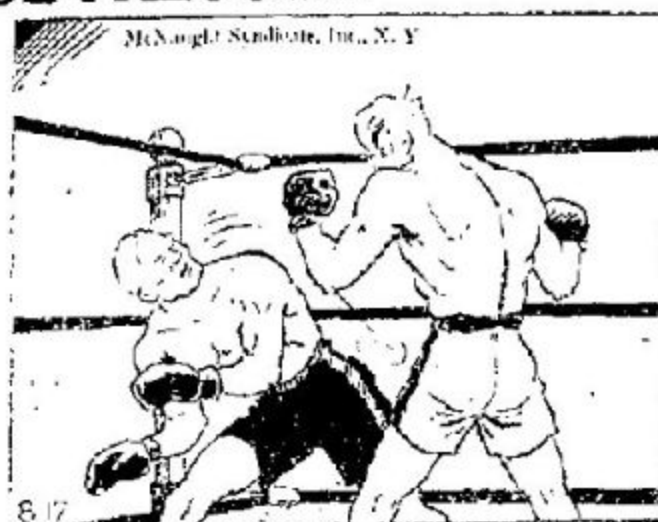
SAY CHAMP--THE
SCRIBES WANTA SEE
YOU BEFORE YOU
GO TO BED.

JOE PALOOKA

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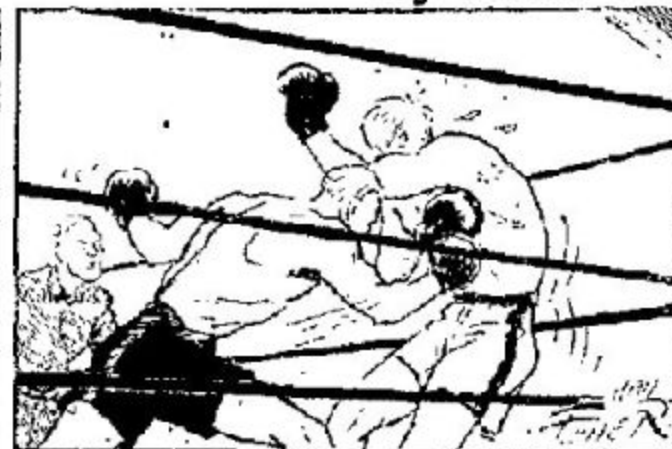
8-17
ROUND THREE COMING UP--- JOE STEPS OUT WITH A FURIOUS OFFENSIVE--- HE CATCHES PETERS WITH A SERIES OF RIGHTS AND LEFTS--- PETERS IS BACKING AWAY FAST--- JOE MANEUVERS THE AUSSIE INTO A CORNER---



-- IT WAS BEAUTIFUL--- WHAT A BOXER, BUDDY IS-- HE MADE JOE MISS WHAT APPEARED TO BE PERFECT SHOTS-- AND SLIPPED UNDER PALOOKA'S OFFENSE--- COMING OUT TO CLEAR GROUND--- JOE IS CAUGHT UNAWARES--- OH-- HE'S ON ONE KNEE--- JOE I MEAN---



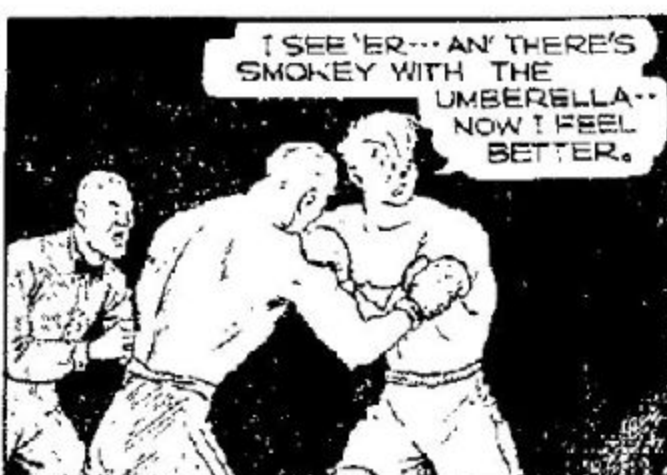
HERE-- LET ME CLEAN YOUR GLOVES---
I'M NOT SURE WHETHER HE SLIPPED OR PETERS RIGHT HURT HIM-- IT'S ELECTRIFYING--- *WHEW*-- HE'S AN ASSASSIN--- JOE DIDN'T TAKE A COUNT--- HE'S UP--- THE REFEREE HOLDS PETERS OFF FOR A SECOND WHILE HE CLEANS JOE'S GLOVES---



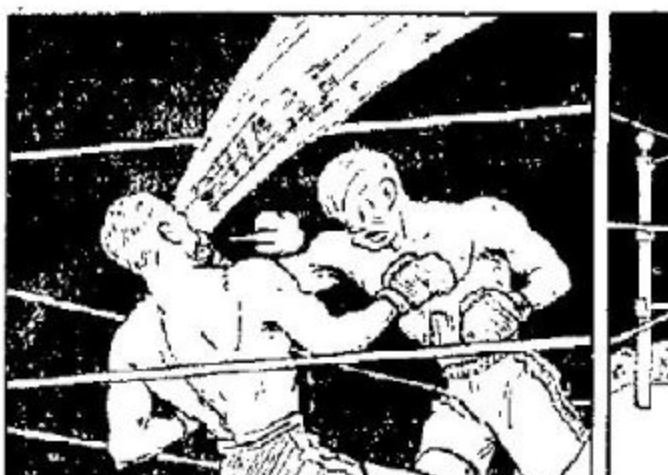
-- THEY RUSH EACH OTHER--- PETERS BLEW A LEFT JAB--- BUT CROSSED HIS RIGHT TO JOE'S MIDRIF-- IT HURT PLENTY--- THERE'S THE BELL--- IT LOOKS LIKE PETERS HAS THE EDGE--- OKAY--- LET'S HEAR A SUM UP FROM SAMMY TAUB--- TAKE IT SAMMY---



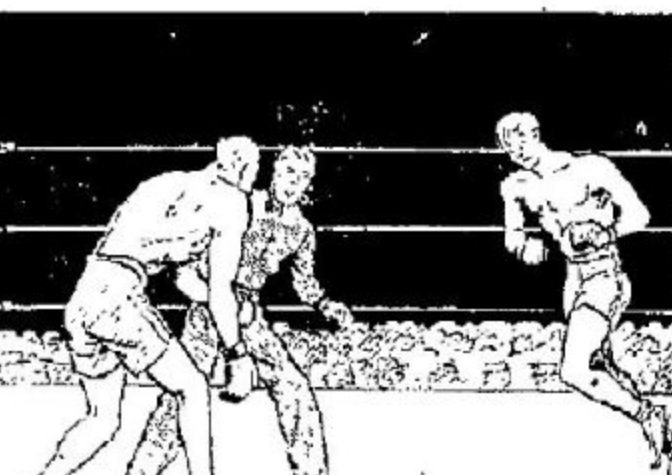
BREAK!
NO WONDER HE'S CALLED THE AUSTRALIAN ASSASSIN. DEADLY COOL, RELAXED AS SOON AS THE BELL RINGS-- NO WASTED MOTION-- HE'S A MAGNIFICENT BOXER AND BOTH HANDS SPELL KAYO. NEVER SMILES NOR WASTES WORDS.



I SEE 'ER--- AN' THERE'S SMOKEY WITH THE UMBRELLA-- NOW I FEEL BETTER.
THAT RAIN WILL BE HERE AT ANY SECOND NOW-- HOPE IT'S JUST A SHOWER--- ROUND FOUR THE BELL-- PETERS TRIED A RIGHT AND JOE TIED HIM UP IN A CLINCH---

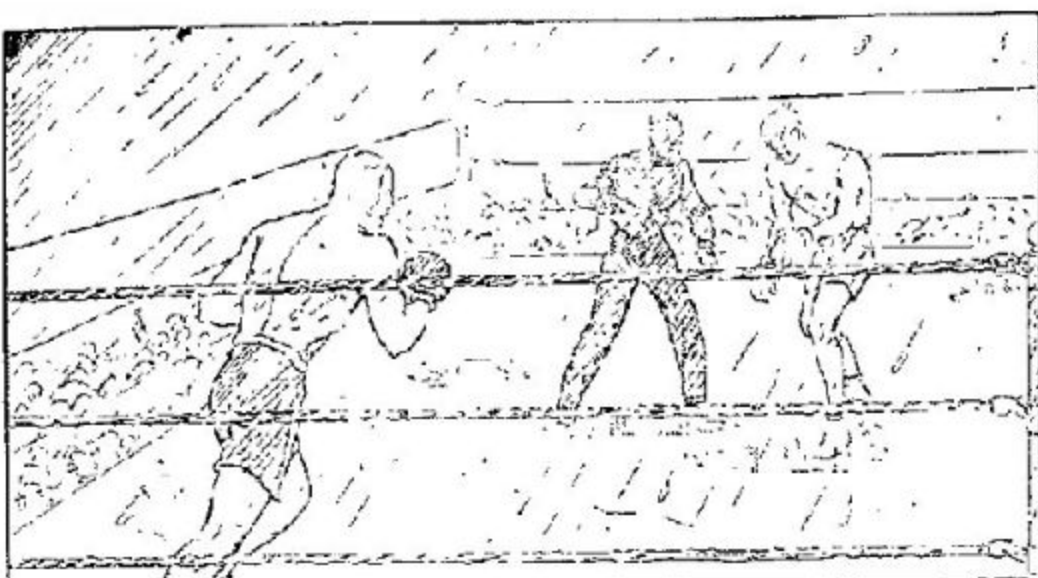


PALOOKA CAUGHT THE LAD FROM "DOWN UNDER" WITH A CRUSHING JOLT---

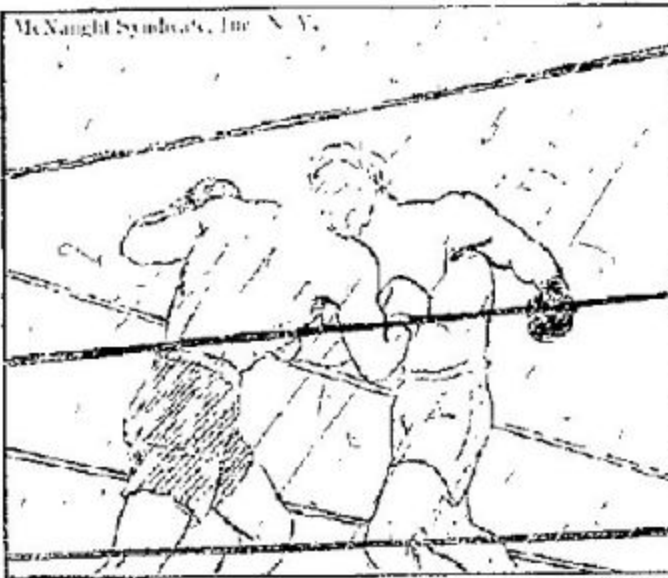


-- A-A-AND PETERS IS DOWN-- THE COUNT IS--- ONE-- TWO-- THREE-- PETERS SCRAMBLES TO HIS FEET-- JOE RUSHES FROM THE NEUTRAL CORNER-- PETERS SEEMS TO BE RECOVERED-- HE DUCKED UNDER A RIGHT---

IT'S POURING RAIN BUT IT DOESN'T SEEM TO DETER THE GLADIATORS. THE FOURTH TO THE TENTH SEES SLUGGING WITHOUT STOP. SCIENCE ISN'T MUCH GOOD HERE. IT'S THE MIDDLE OF THE TENTH ROUND. LET'S LISTEN TO HUSING---



IT'S HARD TO CALL THESE BLOWS FOLKS-- OH-- PALOOKA WENT TO THE CANVAS-- I COULDN'T SEE WHAT THE BLOW WAS-- HE'S UP-- HE WAITS FOR PETERS WHO'S RUSHING TOWARD HIM AND-- AND--



HE CAUGHT THE AUSTRALIAN WITH A LEFT-- PETERS IS DOWN-- HE'S UP-- PALOOKA'S DOWN-- HE'S UP-- THEY'RE SLUGGING-- THERE'S THE BELL

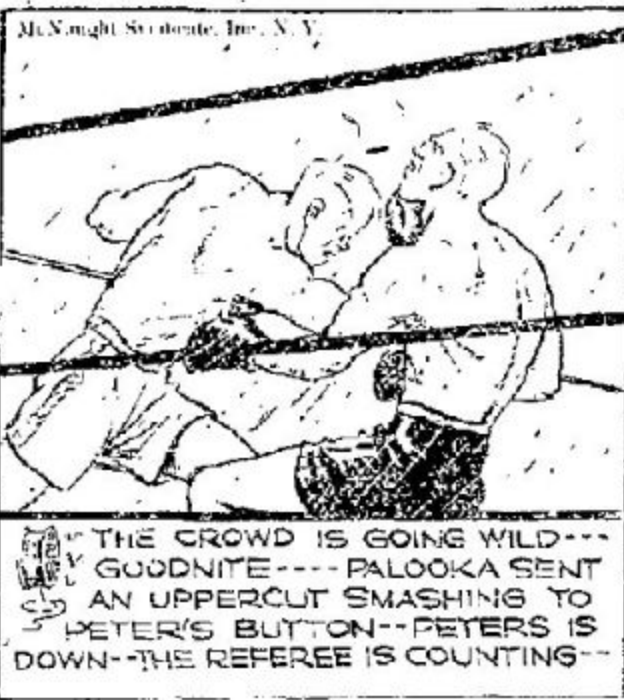


A-ARE YA HURT KID? *WHEW* TAKE A GARGE MISTAH JOE. I DONT NEED IT.

JOE DIDN'T TELL KNOBBY. NO ONE KNOWS IT, BUT HE IS IN AGONY. HE SPRAINED HIS ANKLE IN THAT LAST ROUND-- LET'S LISTEN TO THE ANNOUNCER.



OWWOO GET 'IM WHOOPEE WHATTA SOCK 'IM BATTLE
BOTH BOYS ARE AGAIN SLUGGING MADLY---



THE CROWD IS GOING WILD--- GOODNITE--- PALOOKA SENT AN UPPERCUT SMASHING TO PETER'S BUTT-- PETERS IS DOWN-- THE REFEREE IS COUNTING---



GET BACK TO THE CORNER!
-- ONE-- TWO-- THREE-- HE SEES JOE STANDING BEHIND HIM-- HE'S STOPPED COUNTING-- HE SENDS JOE TO A NEUTRAL CORNER-- HE'S RESUMING THE COUNT-- FOUR-- FIVE-- THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF HOWL ABOUT THIS-- THE TIMEKEEPER HAS THE COUNT AT TEN--



COME BACK HERE KNOBBY-- KEEP COOL--- LEMME GO--- LEMME GO-- TH' CROOKS-- HE'S OUT!
WALSH IS YELLING PROTESTS FROM THE CORNER-- EVERYONE IS YELLING NOW-- THE REFEREE IS AT EIGHT-- PETERS IS ON ONE KNEE-- NINE-- PETERS IS UP-- HE BACKS AWAY AS JOE COMES IN---



GO AFTER HIM JOE!
GO ON-- GO ON-- PALOOKA
FINISH 'IM FINISH 'IM-- WHAT'S THE MATTER
PETERS IS BACKING AWAY-- PALOOKA SLOWLY SHUFFLES TOWARD HIM-- WHY DOESN'T HE GO IN FOR THE KILL---



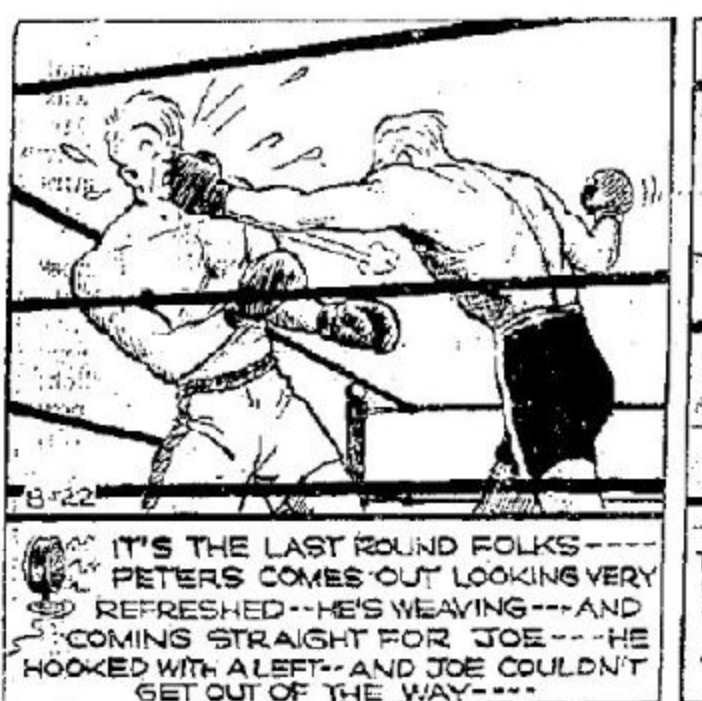
OH-- I WISH I COULD-- UGH-- THIS ANKLE'S KILLIN' ME---
IT'S STOPPED RAINING-- THE CROWD IS ROARING FOR THE COUP DE GRACE-- THEY'RE ON THEIR FEET-- PALOOKA CAN'T KEEP UP WITH PETERS WHO'S ON HIS BICYCLE---



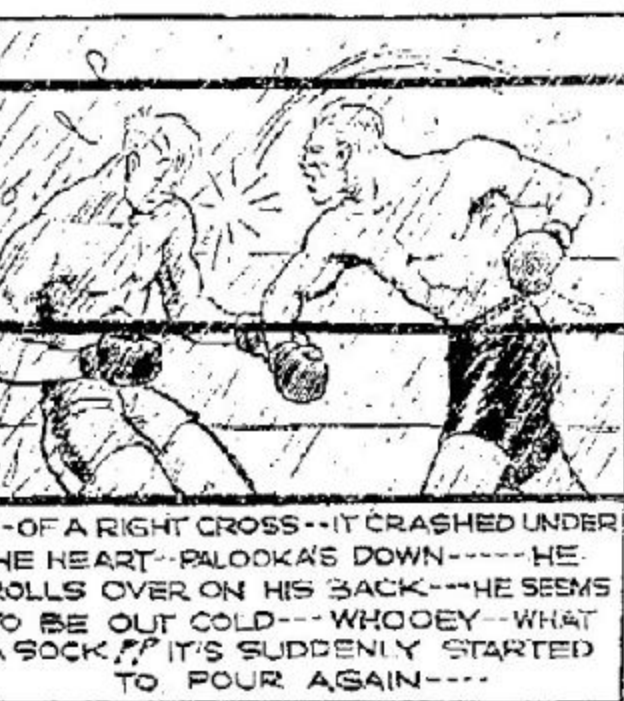
SOMETHIN'S WRONG WY'N BUDDY-- E'S THROUGH-- E COULDN'T FINISH 'ER.
I KNOW IT, I'M GOIN' OUT T'GET 'IM.
THE BELL-- PETERS IS BEING GIVEN RESTORATIVES-- HIS SECONDS WORK MADLY-- IN THE OPPOSITE CORNER WALSH AND RAY ARE GESTICULATING WILDLY---



WHAT IS IT KID? SOMETHIN'S WRONG---
NOTHIN' I TELL YOUSE-- JUST LEMME ALONE PLEASE.



IT'S THE LAST ROUND FOLKS-- PETERS COMES OUT LOOKING VERY REFRESHED-- HE'S WEAVING-- AND COMING STRAIGHT FOR JOE-- HE HOOKED WITH A LEFT-- AND JOE COULDN'T GET OUT OF THE WAY---



OF A RIGHT CROSS-- IT CRASHED UNDER THE HEART-- PALOOKA'S DOWN-- HE ROLLS OVER ON HIS BACK-- HE SEEMS TO BE OUT COLD-- WHOOEY-- WHAT A SOCK-- IT'S SUDDENLY STARTED TO POUR AGAIN---



GEE WHIZ-- WHERE AM I?
SIX-- SEVEN--
THE RAIN SEEMS LIKE A PRESENT FROM HEAVEN-- THE SUDDEN COLD WATER REVIVES HIM-- HE'S GETTING UP-- PETERS RUSHES FROM THE NEUTRAL CORNER---



PALOOKA BLOCKED HIS RUSH-- THEY CLINCH-- PETERS RUSHES IN-- PALOOKA CONNECTED A TERRIBLE SMASH TO PETER'S STOMACH-- HIS GUARD CAME DOWN AND JOE HOOKS A CYCLONIC LEFT-- PETER'S KNEES ARE BUCKLING---



WE'LL PASS UP JIMMY BRADDOCK, AND HOW HE WON THE TITLE FROM BAKER, UNTIL WE GIVE THE HISTORY OF BRADDOCK. AFTER LOSING THE TITLE, MAX WAS MATCHED TO FIGHT JOE LOUIS, THE BROWN BOMBER--



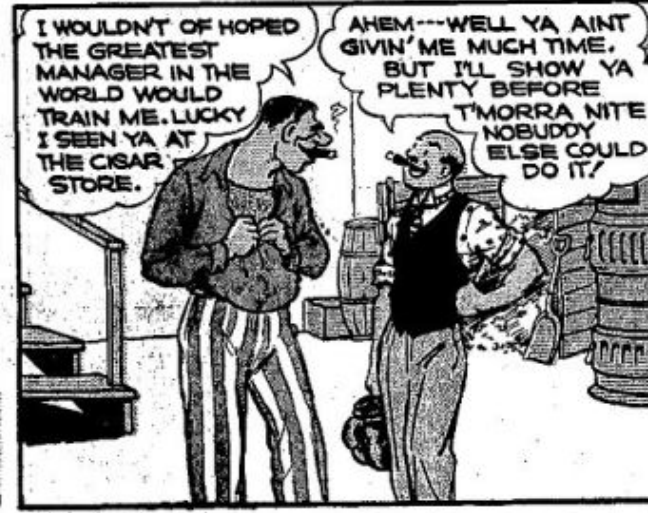
LOUIS NAME HAD BECOME BAD NEWS TO ALL FISTICUFFERS. HIS RISE FROM A DETROIT AMATEUR TO THE MOST OMINOUS THREAT FOR HEAVYWEIGHT HONORS WAS SENSATIONAL. A MATCH WAS MADE AND MAX CONTINUED TO DO NIGHT CLUBS--



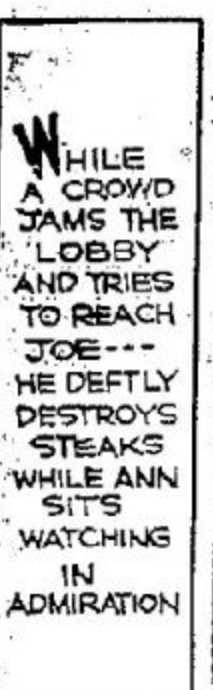
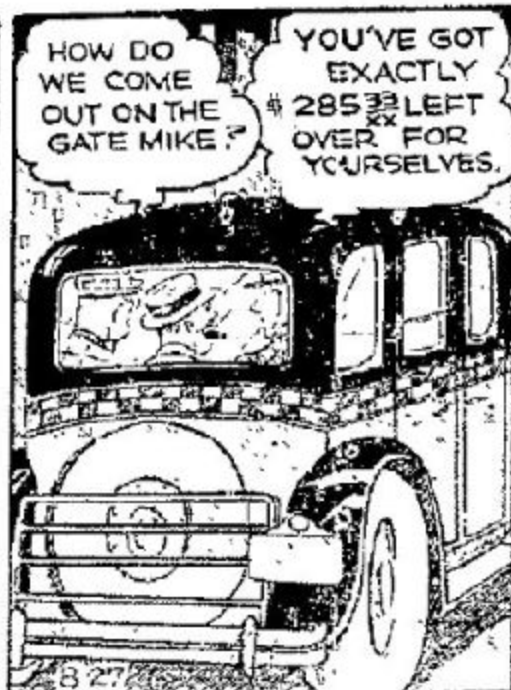
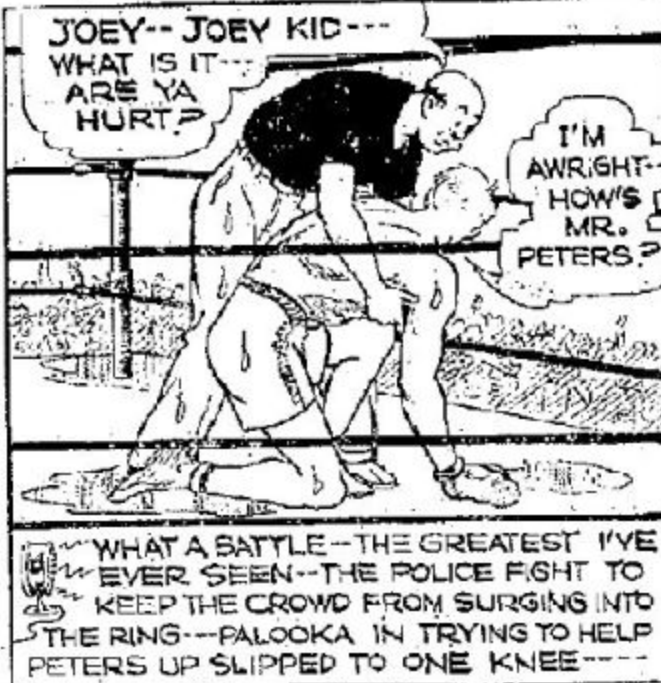
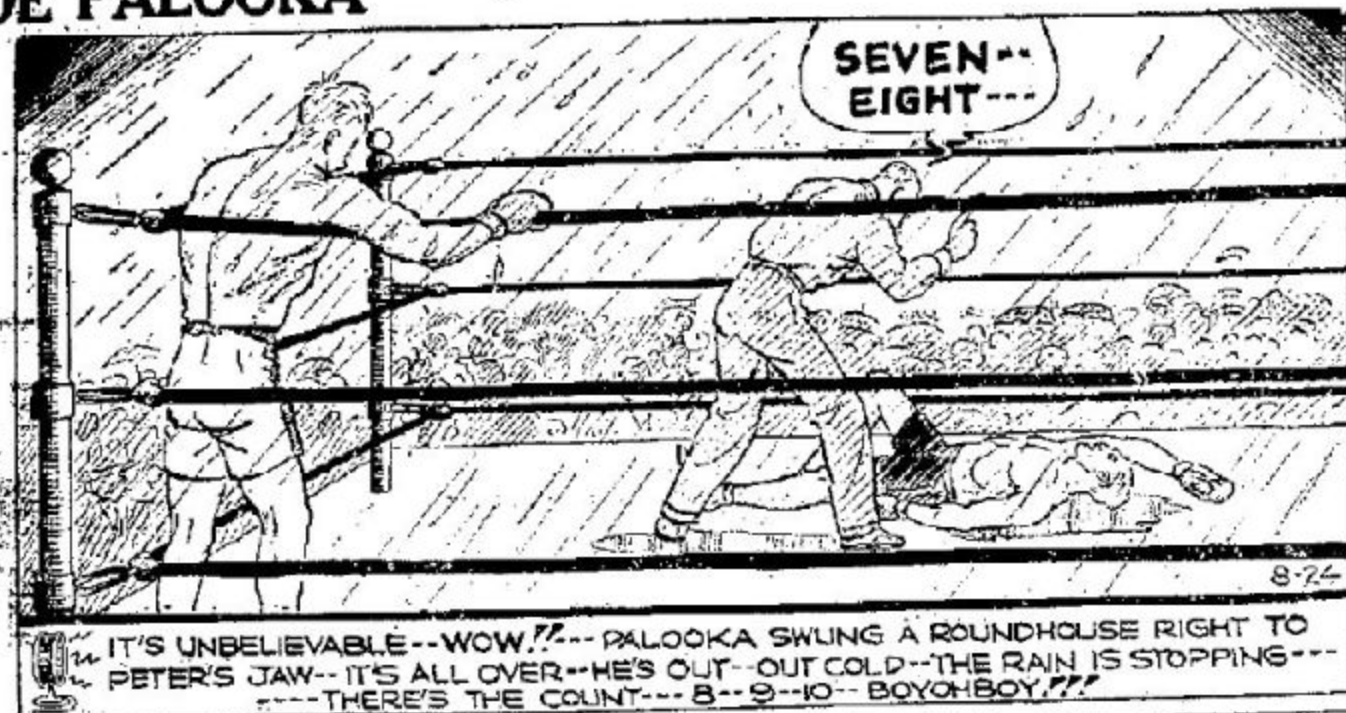
JOE PALOOKA

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By HAM FISHER



JOE PALOOKA





BRADDOCK
HAD UPSET
ALL THE DOPE
AND
OUTPOINTED
BAER FOR
HIS TITLE.
WHAT NOW?
WOULD MAX
REDEEM HIM-
SELF AGAINST
JOE LOUIS THE
BROWN
BOMBER?



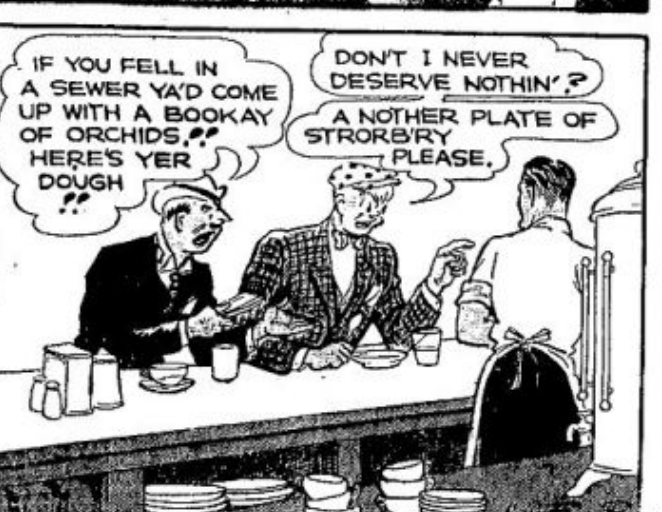
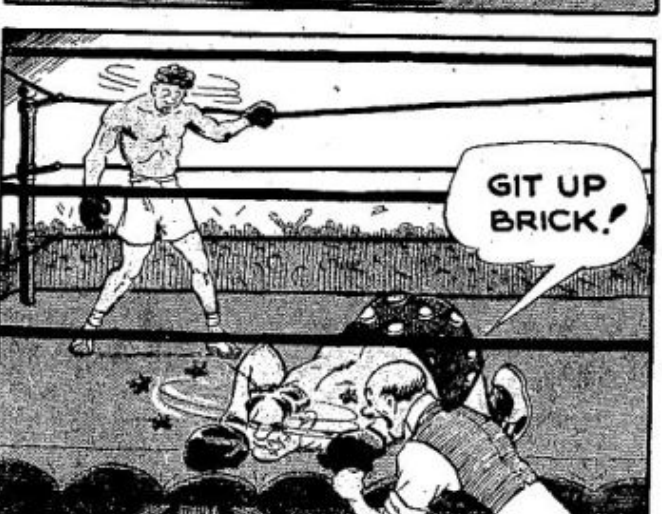
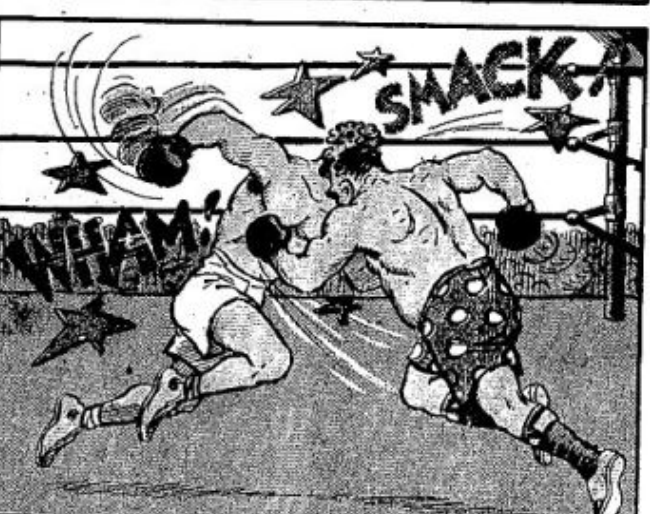
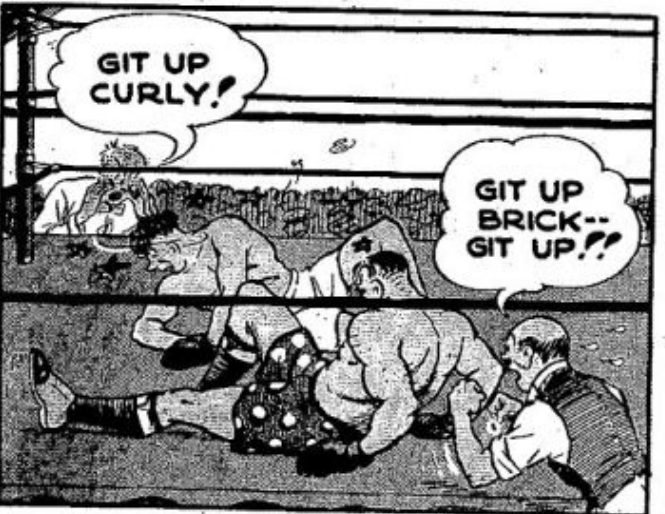
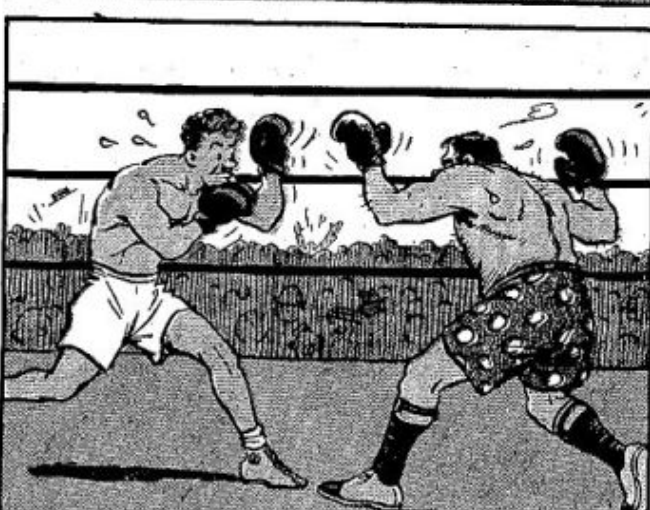
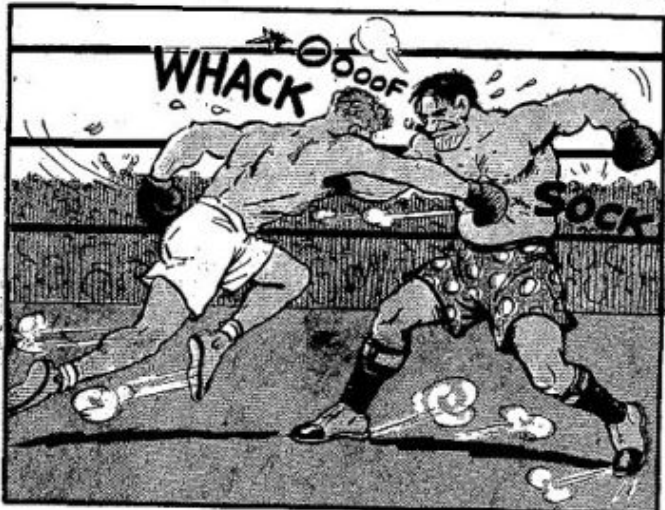
LOUIS WAS THE
FAVORITE. FROM
AMATEUR TO THE
HEAVYWEIGHT
MENACE IN A
YEAR WITH AN
AMAZING STRING
OF KAYOS---A
VERITABLE
ASSASSIN OF
HEAVY HOPES---
THE COLORED
BOY HAD 'EM
ALL SCARED TO
DEATH.

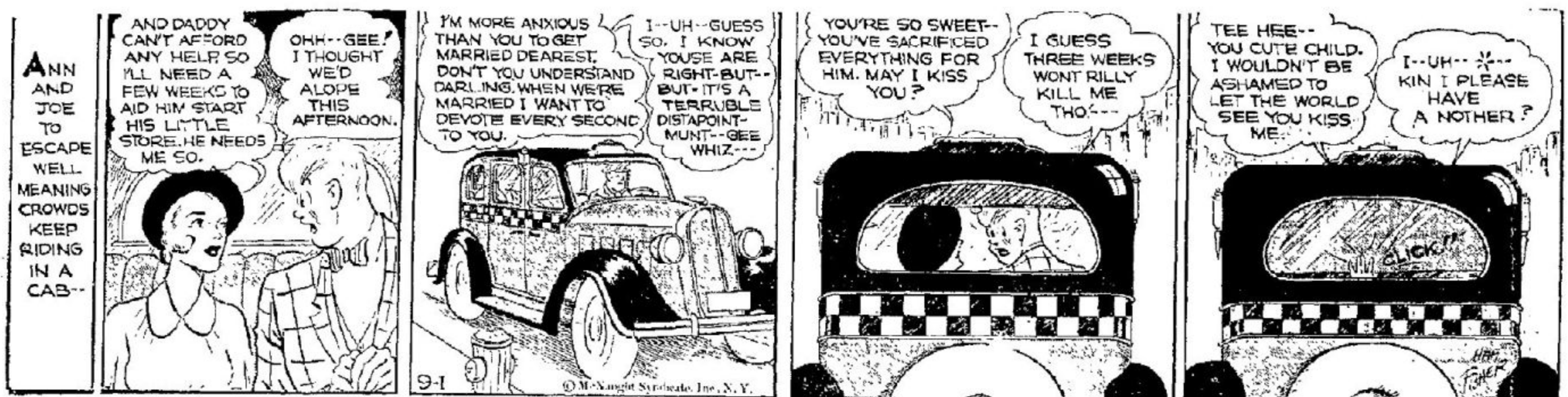


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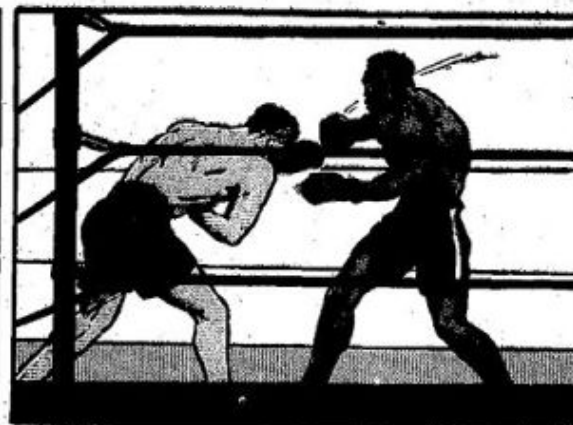
FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

JACK DEMPSEY WAS IN MAX'S CORNER. THE OLD MAULER EARNESTLY WHISPERED ENCOURAGEMENT TO THE JITTERY BAER. THE BELL RANG AND INSTEAD OF COMING OUT FIGHTING AS PER DEMPSEY'S INSTRUCTIONS MAX CAME OUT BOXING.

STOP BOXING,
MAX - PUNCH!



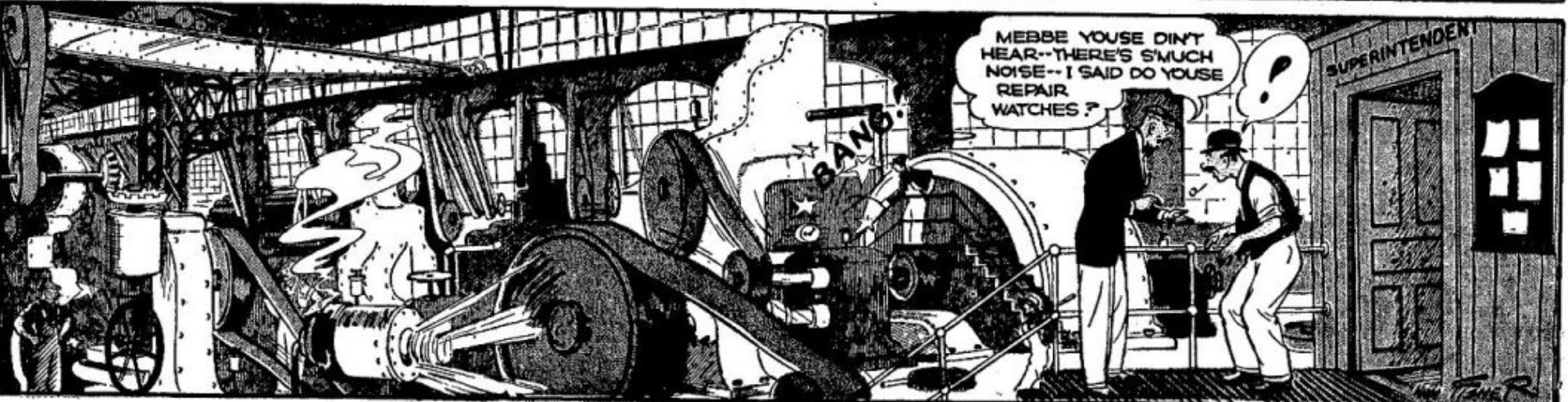
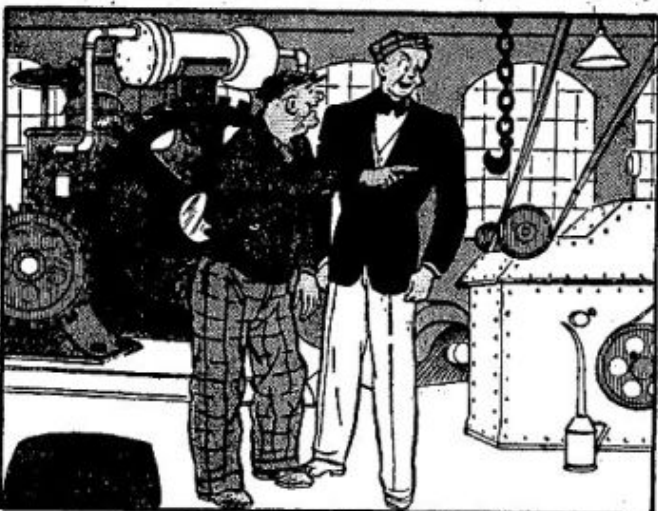
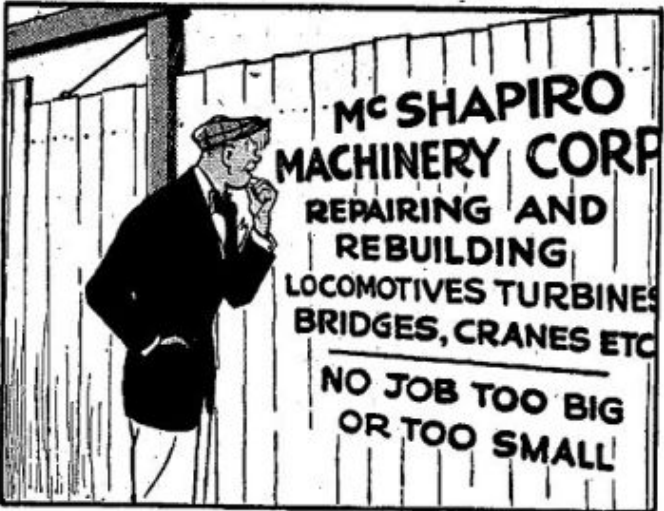
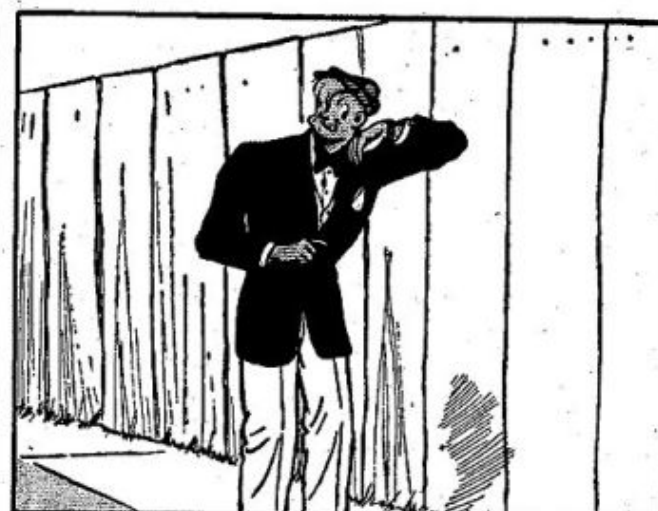
NINETY-THOUSAND FANS SAW JOE LOUIS PUMMEL MAX THROUGH TWO ROUNDS. THE CALIFORNIA BEAUTY DIDN'T RETURN FIVE PUNCHES. IN THE THIRD LOUIS WHIPPED OVER A RIGHT AND BAER HIT THE CANVAS FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS CAREER.



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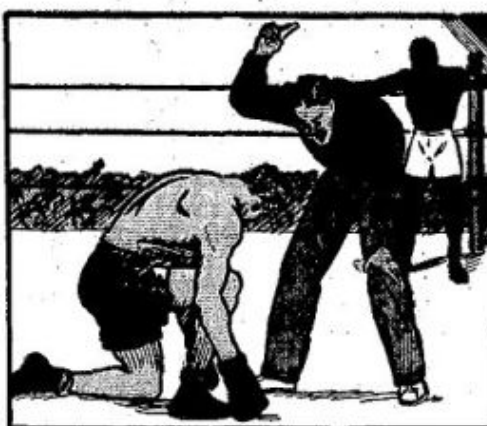




BAER TOOK A SHORT COUNT AFTER THE FIRST KNOCKDOWN. HE GOT TO HIS FEET AND LOUIS FLOORED HIM. THE BELL SAVED HIM.



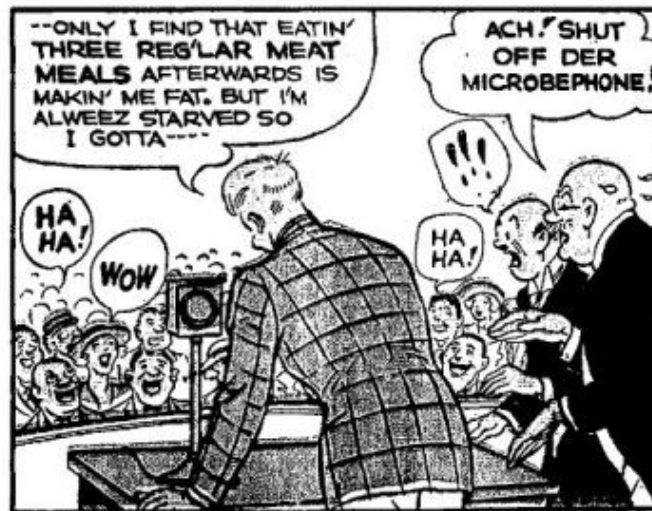
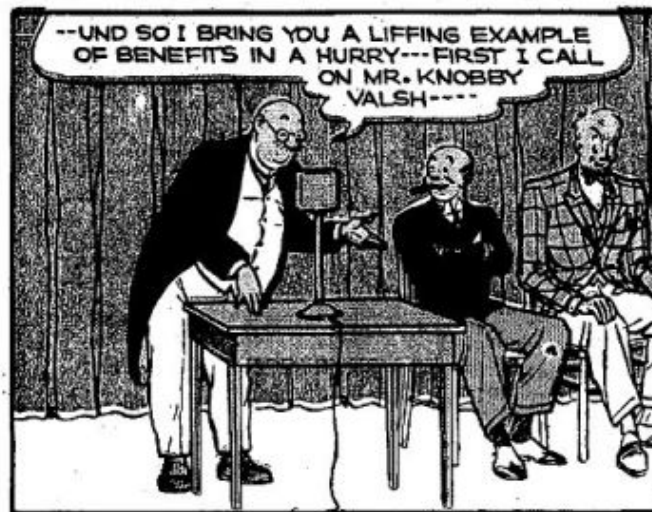
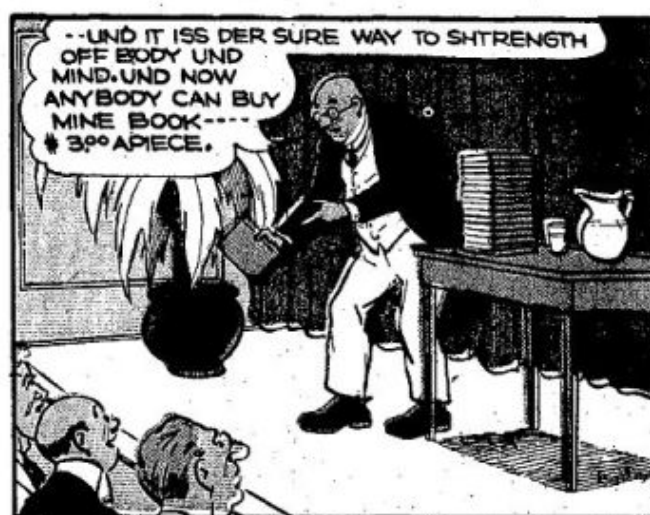
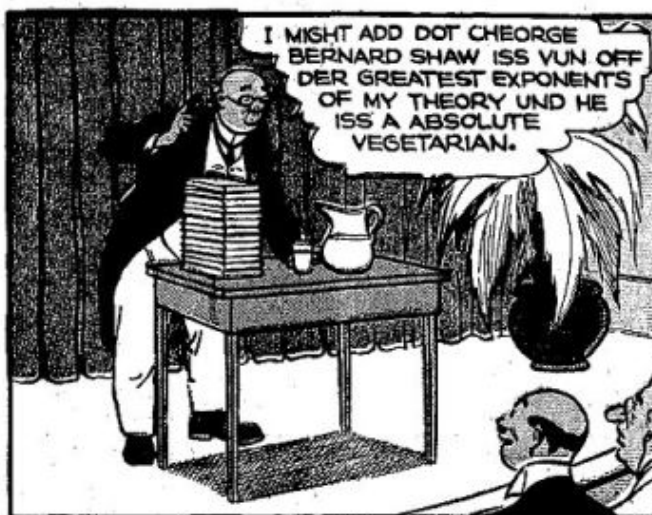
A RIGHT TO THE CHIN SENT MAX DOWN AGAIN AND HE WAS COUNTED OUT WHILE ON ONE KNEE. BAER DIDN'T RETURN ENOUGH BLOWS IN THE FIGHT TO STOP A FEATHERWEIGHT.

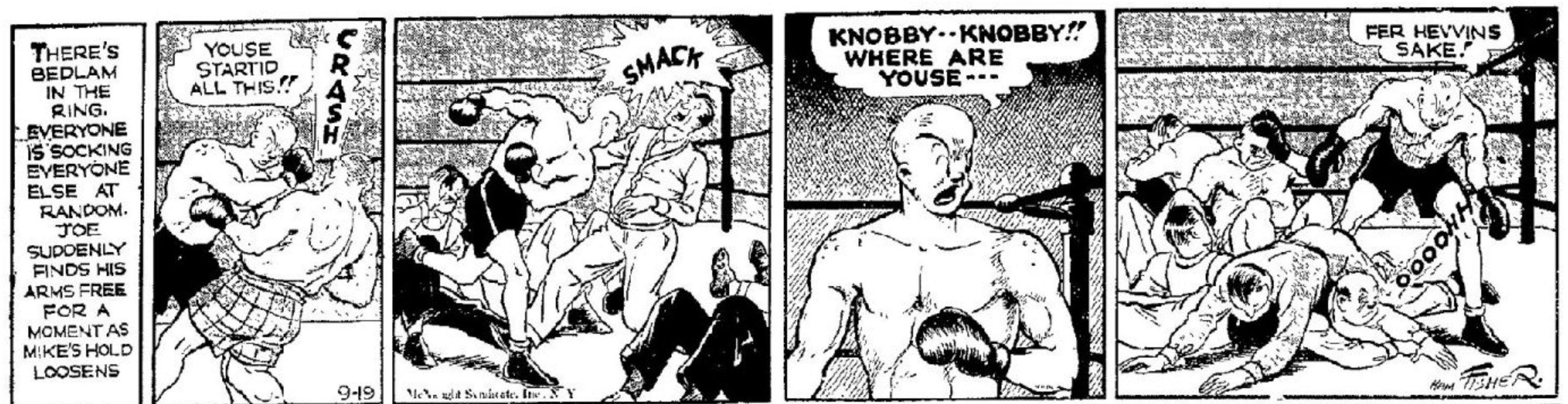
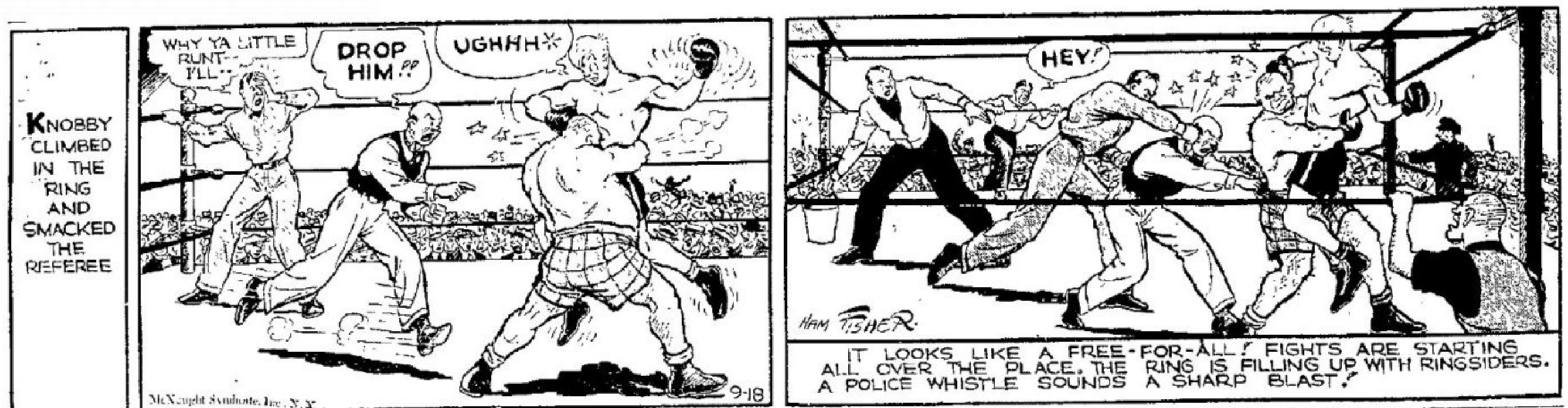
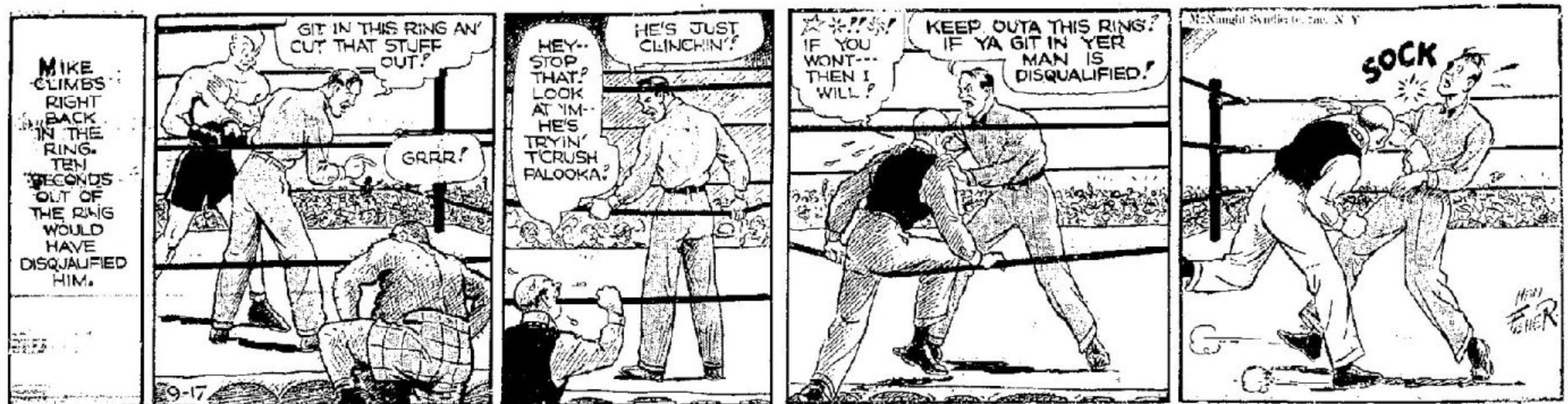
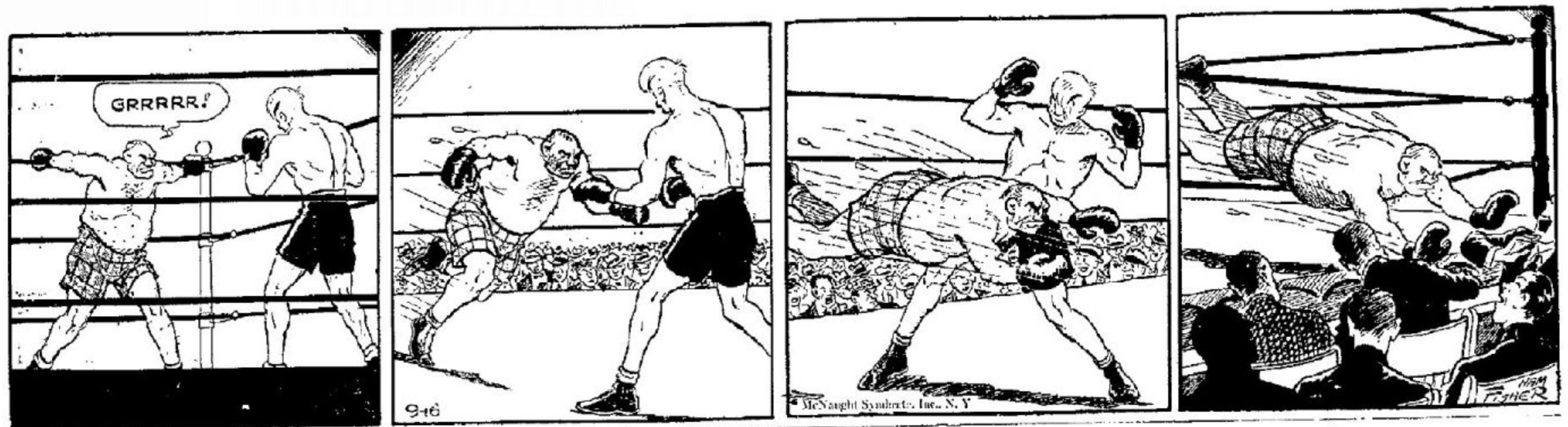
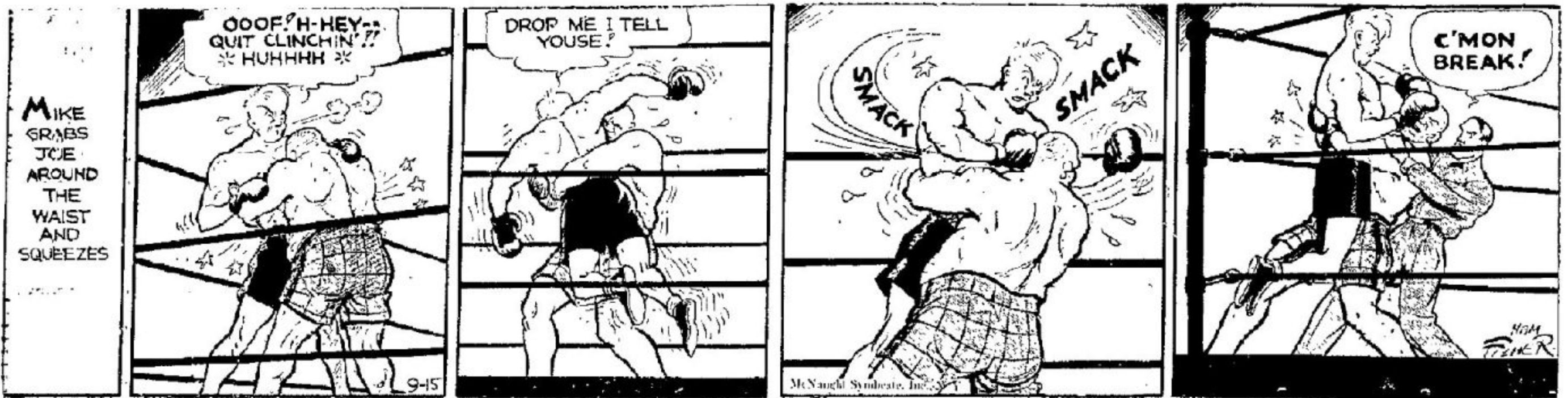


THE HORDES OF FRIENDS OF THE BRIGHT LIGHTS STAYED AWAY IN DROVES. MAX WENT BACK TO CALIFORNIA THROUGH WITH THE RING. SINCE LOUIS' DEFEAT BY SCHMELLING MAX IS AGAIN TRYING OUT IN THE STICKS FOR A COMEBACK.

JOE PALOOKA

By HAM FISHER





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING



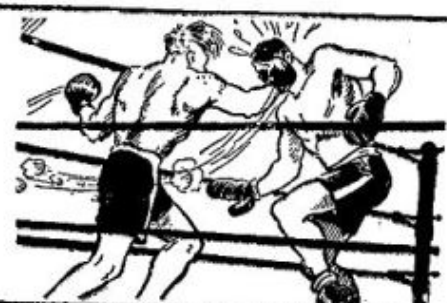
THEY SAID WE WAS
THROUGH---BUT NOW
WE GOT A GRAND
JUST FER STEPPIN'
ON A GRAPE!!
HEH---HEH!!

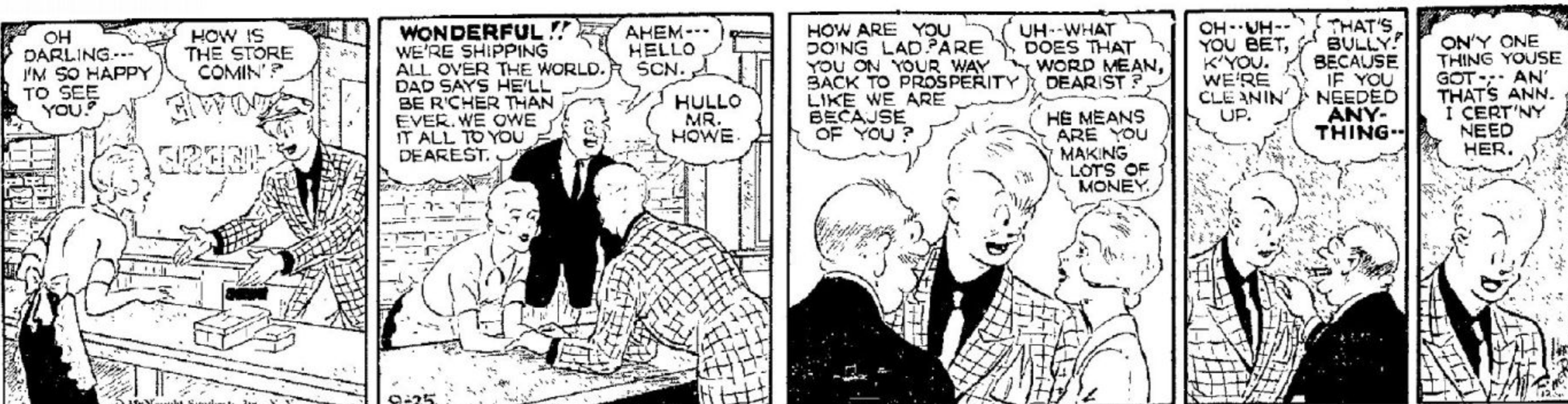
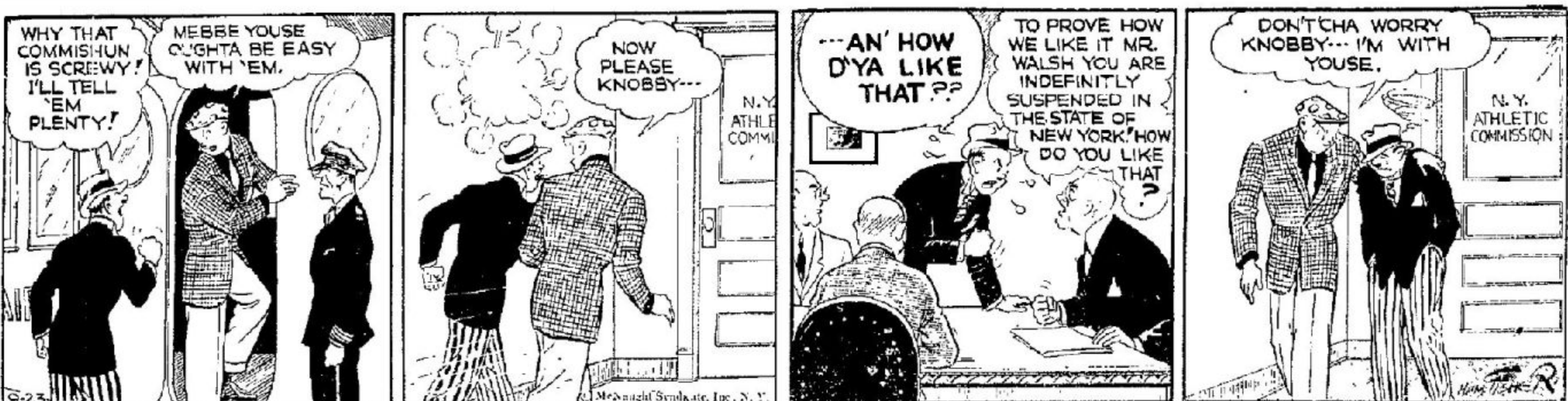


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FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

NO JOB, PRIVATION,
HUNGER AND A WIFE
AND THREE BABIES
TO FEED ON THE
PITANCE GIVEN BY
THE RELIEF BOARD
AND THEN OVERNIGHT
WORLD'S HEAVYWEIGHT
CHAMPION,
LUXURY, FAME---
BUT WE'RE GETTING
AHEAD OF OUR STORY.
OUR HERO HAS
TO BE BORN.

YE'VE JST
BECOME
THE FATHER
OF A BY,
BRADDOCK.

GLORY BE!
HEY YOU FELLAS
TAKE THIS
PIANA UP
YERSELVES.

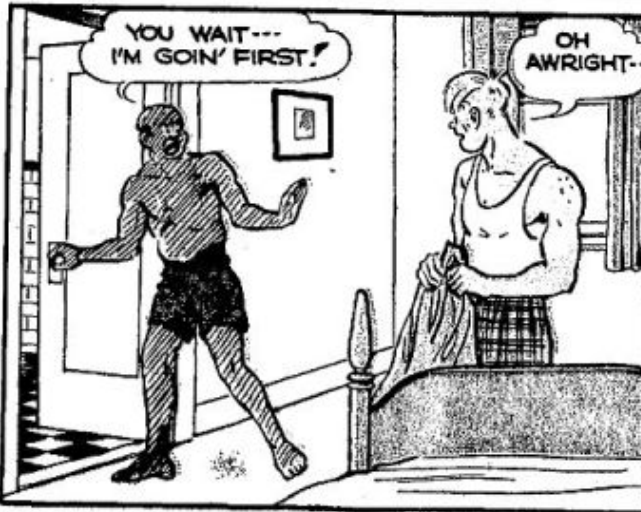
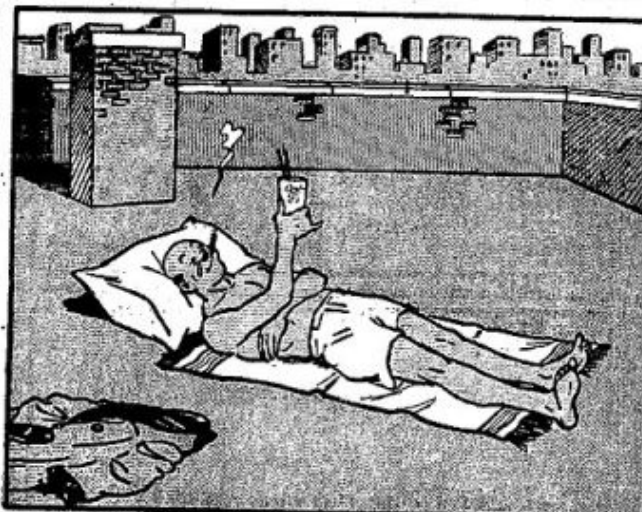
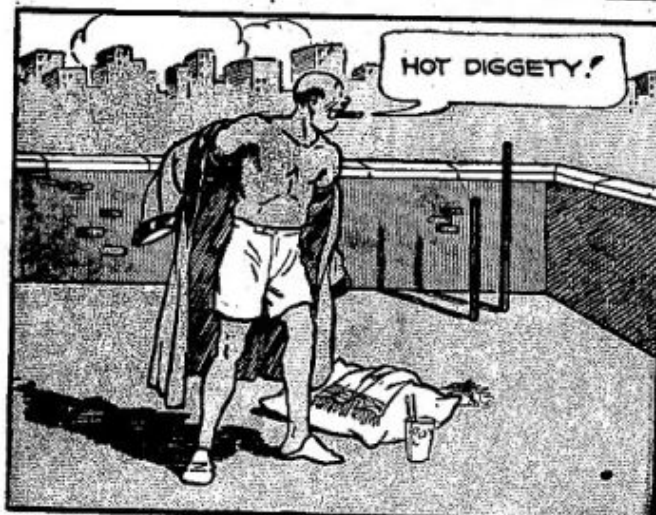
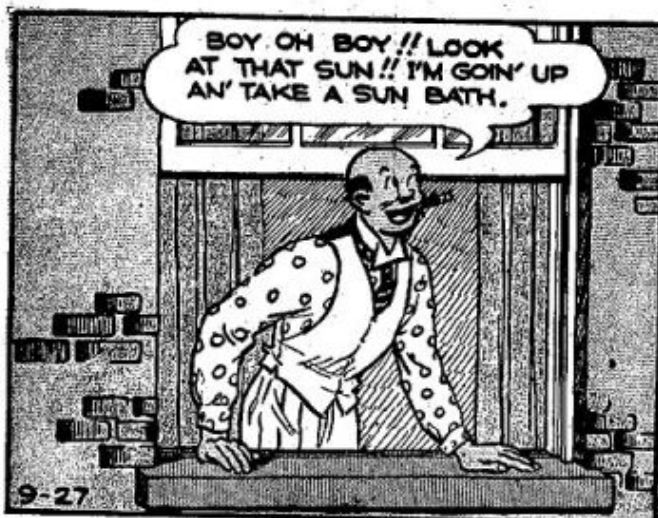
OF PURE
IRISH STOCK
JIMMY BRADDOCK
WAS BORN IN
NEW YORK CITY
DECEMBER 6TH 1905
HE WEIGHED SEVENTEEN
POUNDS AT BIRTH
AND WAS A CHIP OFF
THE OLD BLOCK.
THE SENIOR BRADDOCK
A HUGE MAN
COULD HANDLE HIS
DUKES TO GREAT
EFFECT.

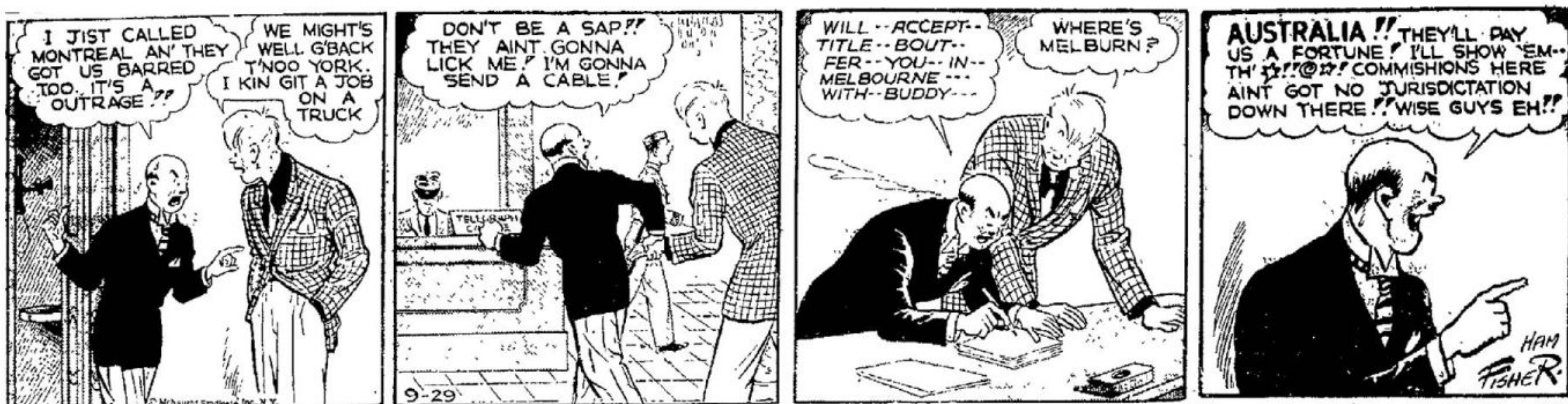
HE'S A BROTH OF A LAD,
LET'S NAME HIM JAMES J.
AFTER THE GREAT
JEFFRIES.

JOE PALOOKA

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By HAM FISHER





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

JIMMY BRADDOCK LEARNED TO HANDLE HIS DUKES EARLY IN LIFE. THE FAMILY HAD MOVED TO JERSEY AND LIFE ALONG THE DOCKS MEANT PLENTY OF SCRAPS.



JIMMY HATED SCHOOL, WHICH HE GREATLY REGRETS NOW, AND PLAYED HOCKEY MOST OF THE TIME. AT THE AGE OF THIRTEEN HE HOPPED FREIGHTS AND HOBOED HIS WAY TO ST. LOUIS. BUT HE NEVER PANHANDLED. HE EARNED HIS MEALS AT ODD JOBS.

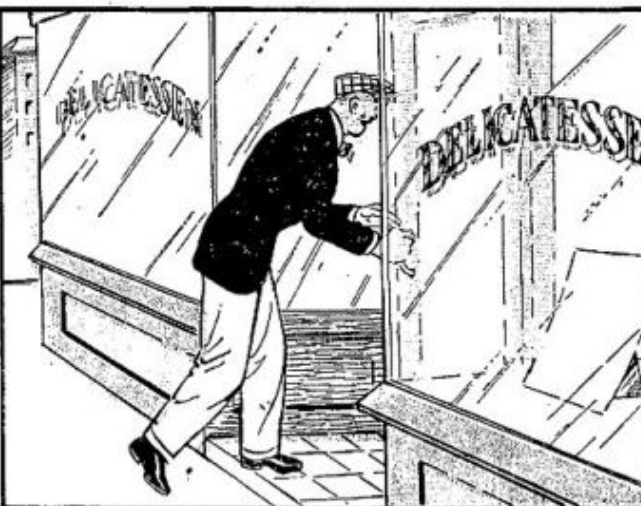
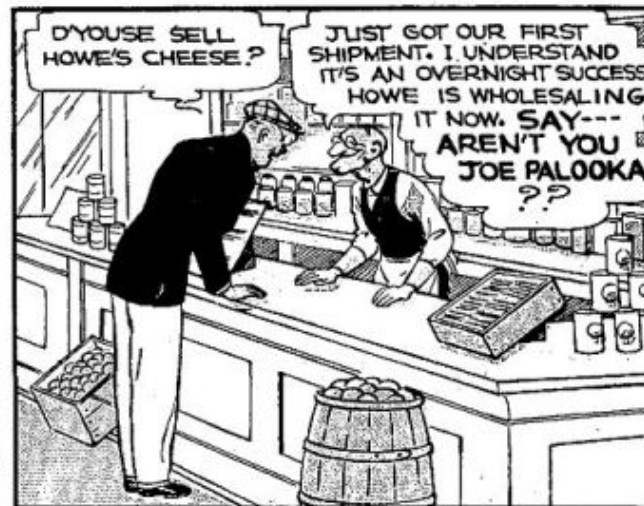
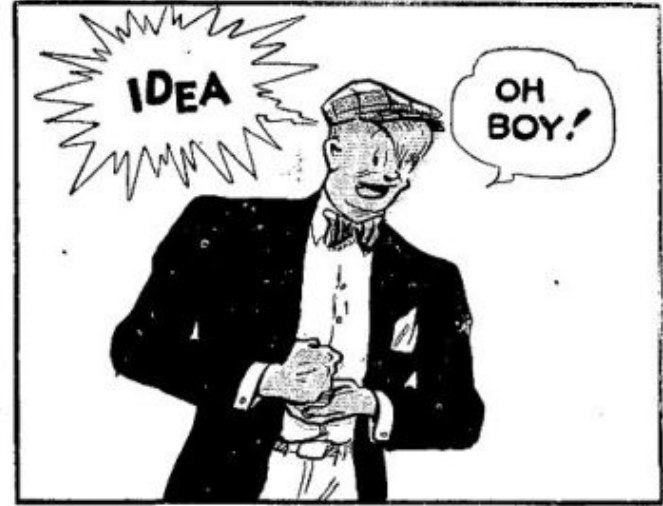


JOE PALOOKA

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By **HAM FISHER**

JOE FIGHTS IN BOSTON TONIGHT. HAVING STARTED ANN HOWE'S FATHER BACK ON THE ROAD TO FINANCIAL RECOVERY OUR FRIEND IS ABOUT TO GET BACK A LITTLE MONEY FOR HIMSELF BY BARNSTORMING.



Oct. 5th --- Knobby Walsh is to appear before the Boxing Commission today for the purpose of disposing of Champion Joe Palooka's Contract. The news is a great surprise to the Sport world. Who is to be the new manager is now a matter of great interest. Walsh has been indefinitely suspended from boxing.



FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

KNOWING JIM WELL, IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE THE QUIET, GENTLEMANLY BRADDOCK OF TODAY WAS ALWAYS READY FOR A STREET FIGHT AS A KID. LET ME ASSURE YOU, THERE'S NOT A VICIOUS BONE IN HIM.

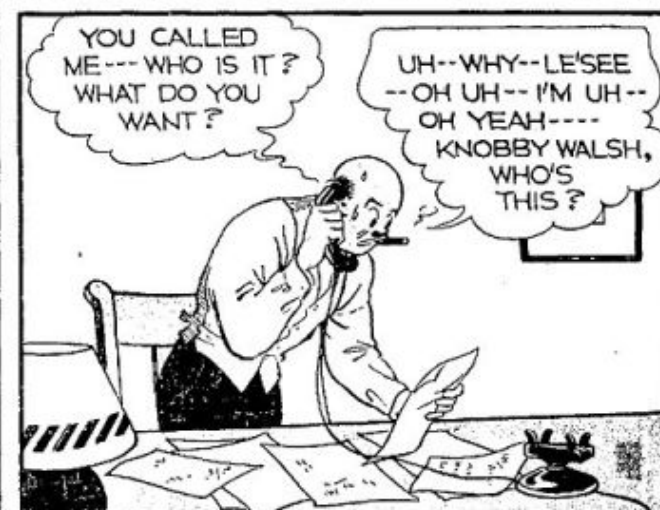
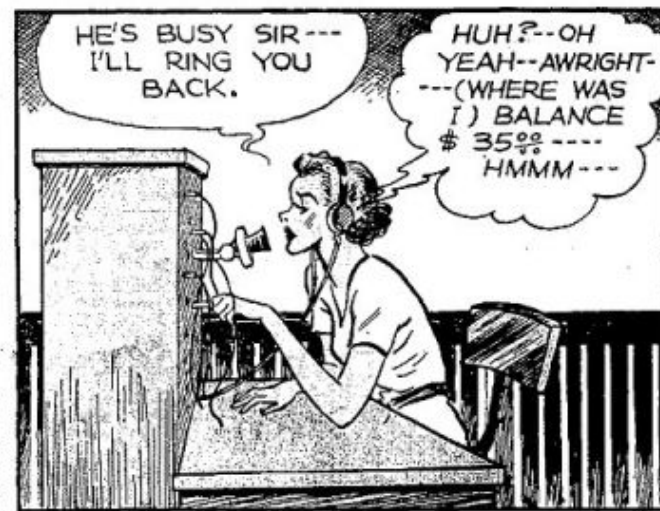
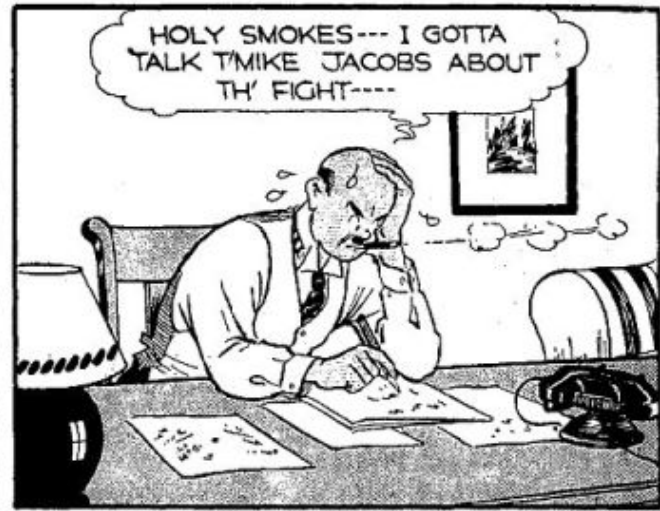
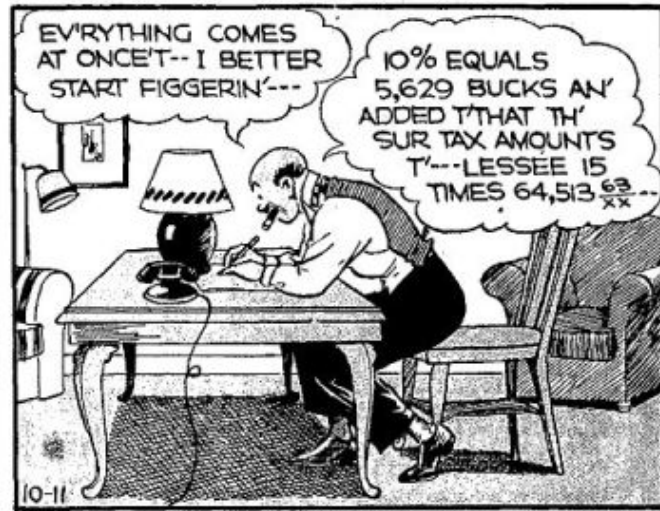


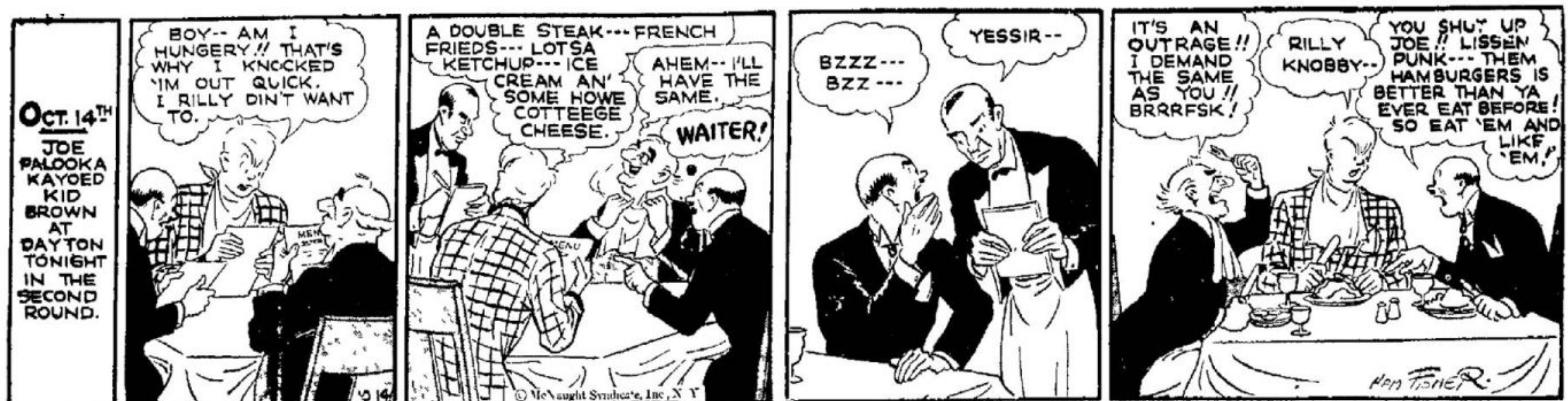
BARNEY DOYLE RAN AMATEUR BOUTS IN HIS CELLAR. HERE J. J. GOT HIS FIRST INSTRUCTION IN THE MANLY ART.



JOE PALOOKA

By HAM FISHER





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

IN 1924 BRADDOCK'S BROTHER JOE WAS TO FIGHT IN A PRELIM AT GRANTWOOD N. J. JIMMY WAS THERE AND WHEN ONE OF THE FIGHTERS FAILED TO SHOW UP JIM VOLUNTEERED TO GO ON. IT WAS HIS FIRST PRO FIGHT.



HE FOUGHT UNDER THE NAME OF JIMMY RYAN, AND AFTER BEING ON THE FLOOR SEVERAL TIMES, BOTH BOYS SLASHED IT OUT TO THE LIMIT. JIMMY RECEIVED 3 BUCKS FOR HIS END.

JOE PALOOKA

By HAM FISHER



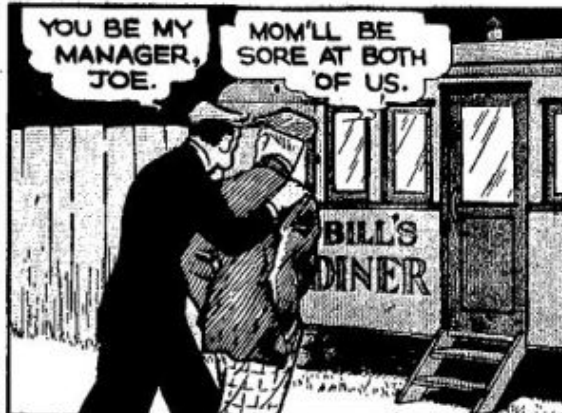
TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK







BRADDOCK WON BOTH THE AMATEUR LIGHT HEAVY AND HEAVYWEIGHT TITLES OF NEW JERSEY. THEN HAVING WON HIS FIRST PRO FIGHT, HE DECIDED TO MAKE A CAREER OF PROFESSIONAL FIGHTING.



YOU BE MY MANAGER, JOE.

MOM'LL BE SORE AT BOTH OF US.

JIMMY'S BROTHER JOE MANAGED HIM. HE ARRANGED A FIGHT AT QUEENSBORO. BRADDOCK WON EASILY AND SOON BECAME A DRAWING CARD.



WE'RE GETTIN' \$30.00

GOSH--IMAGINE THAT MUCH MONEY-- AND JUST FER FIGHTIN'!

JOE PALOOKA

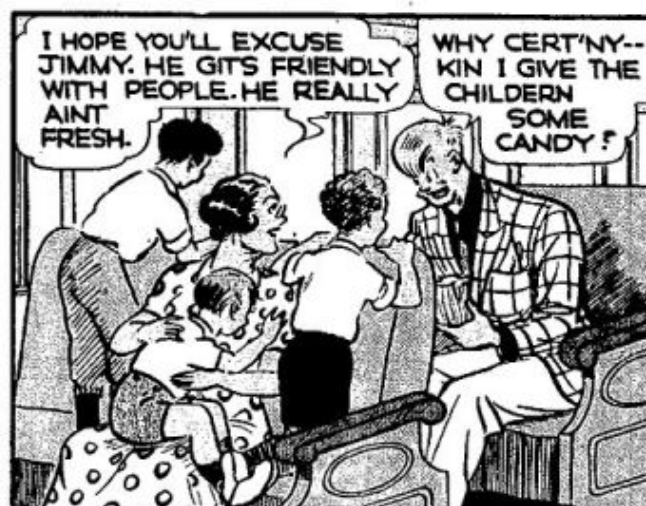
By HAM FISHER

JOE WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET KNOBBY IN PORTLAND FOR AN EXHIBITION FIGHT. HE TOOK A TRAIN FOR PORTLAND OREGON, INSTEAD OF PORTLAND MAINE.



HULLO

HULLO



I HOPE YOU'LL EXCUSE JIMMY. HE GIT'S FRIENDLY WITH PEOPLE. HE REALLY AINT FRESH.

WHY CERT'NY-- KIN I GIVE THE CHILDERN SOME CANDY?



GEE THEY'RE NICE KIDS. I HOPE I GOT SOME LIKE THIS SOME DAY. ARE YOUSE GOIN' T'PORTLAND?

NO-- WE GIT OFF AT MINNEAPOLIS.



YOU'LL PAY EVERY CENT I LOST AND WHAT I WOULD HAVE MADE IN PROFIT!

Y'ALL HAFTA SUE!



STAR! SAP! THAT'S WHAT I GIT FER COMIN' WITHOUT 'IM.

ACROBOL'S LUNCH



HULLO ANN-- WHERE'S JOE?? I'M GOIN' SCREWY!

WHY, DIDN'T HE ARRIVE, KNOBBY? HE LEFT ME TO MAKE THE ELEVEN O'CLOCK TRAIN.



NO!! THERE AINT NO SIGN OF TH' SAP! HE COST ME A FORTUNE!

OH--I'M SO WORRIED! WHERE CAN HE BE?

YOU ROASBIEF GETTIN' CAWL'D, SPORT.



AIN'T YOUSE GOT NO COMPARDMUNT OR BERTHS, MISSIS BILGEMUSCLE?

NO--I COULDN'T AFFORD THAT. WE'RE SITTIN' UP ALL THE WAY.



TCH---TCH--- I'LL FIX MY COAT FER THEM AN' I GOT SOME BOXIN' STUFF IN MY VALEESE TOO.

OH PLEASE SIR-- DON'T BE PUTTIN' YOURSELF OUT.



STAR! SAP! I S'POSE I BETTER STAY OVERNIGHT. TH' SAP'LL PROBLY ARRIVE AT MIDNIGHT!



ARE YOU SURE YOU'LL BE COMFORTABLE? YOU'RE SO KIND.

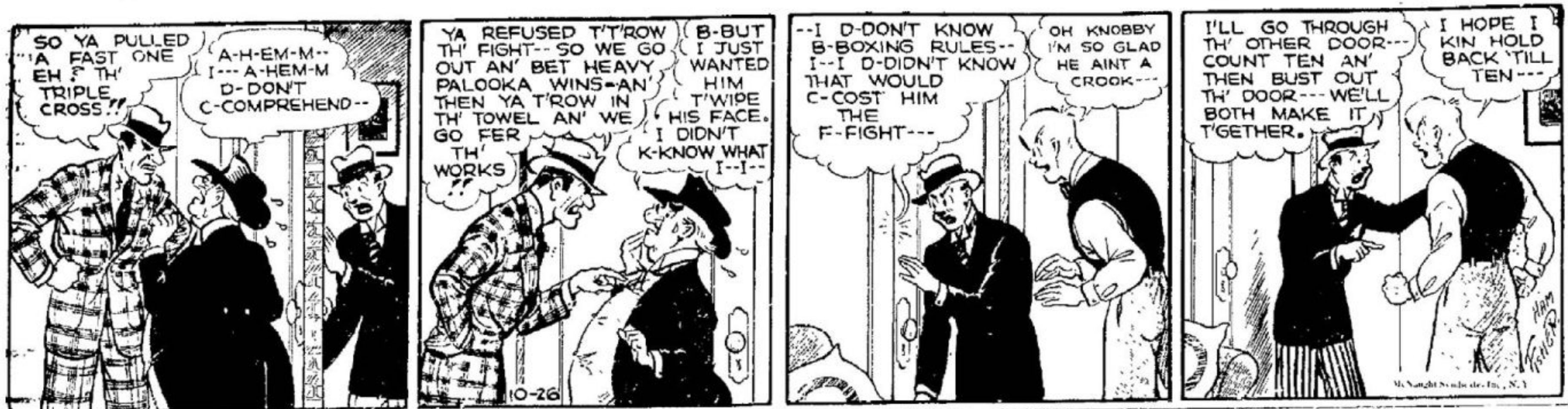
OH CERT'NY--I'M YUSTOO SLEEPIN' ON ANYTHIN'. IT'LL BE SOFTER FER THEM.



BLESS HIS HEART.

TO BE CONTINUED





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

WORK GOT VERY SLOW FOR JIMMY. HE HUNG AROUND THE GYM HOPING FOR A BREAK. BUT NONE CAME. MANY A MEAL PASSED HIM BY. JOE GOULD, A YOUNG MANAGER, AND HIS FIGHTER HARRY GOLFUND, WERE BROKE ALSO.

I WOULDN'T SELL YOU GOLFUND'S CONTRACT BUT I'M BROKE.

IF HE LOOKS GOOD I'LL GIVE YOU \$3,600.00 FOR HIM.

GOULD SAW BRADDOCK PUNCHING THE BAG. HE OFFERED HIM \$5.00 TO STEP AROUND WITH HIS STAR. BRADDOCK JUMPED AT THE CHANCE OF MAKING A FIVER.

HIT HIM, HARRY.

BRADDOCK MADE GOLFUND LOOK BAD. GOULD SOLD THE CONTRACT BUT ONLY RECEIVED \$1200.00. THE PALOOKA HAD OUTSHONE HIS STAR.

JOE PALOOKA

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By HAM FISHER

JOE WENT TO PORTLAND OREGON FOR AN EXHIBITION BOUT, INSTEAD OF PORTLAND MAINE. KNOBBY HAS POLICE ALL OVER THE LAND ON THE LOOK OUT. JOE HAS BEEN ON THE TRAIN THREE DAYS.

OH BOY--AM I TIRED? AN' I CERT'NY AM HUNGRY FER A STEAK. WISH I HAD A DOLLAR.

PORTLAND ALL OFF!

EVEN IF I HAD MONEY I S'POSE KNOBBY WUNT WANT ME T'EAT BEFORE THE FIGHT. ONLY I MIGHT OF YESTERDAY OR THE DAY BEFORE--

---EAT A STEAK. I MEAN IF I COULDA BOUGHT ONE--- IF I HAD MONEY.

COULD YOUSE KINDLY TELL ME WHERE THE FIGHT CLUB IS AT, IF YOUSE PLEASE?

DOWN THREE BLOCKS. BETTER HURRY IF YA WANTA SEE THE MAIN EVENT.

HULLO--WHERE'S KNOBBY? AM I LATE? I CERT'NY HAD A LONG RIDE.

MY GOSH--IT'S JOE PALOOKA??

WHY-- I THOUGHT YOU-- KNOBBY'S IN NEW YORK--

TCH--TCH--HE MUSTA MISSED THE TRAIN--- HE TOLE ME T'COME-- WELL I'M READY T'FIGHT. THAS WHAT HE TOLE ME I WAS T'COME FER.

N-NO KIDDIN'!! QUICK--GET IN YOUR DUDS.

QUICK--TELL THE ANNOUNCER JOE PALOOKA IS SUBSTITUTING FOR "SOCKER" BLINTZ!! HURRY!!

HOT DARN, BOSS. THERE'LL BE A RIOT. THIS IS HIS FIRST APPEARANCE AN' THE WIDE WORLD WONDERIN' WHERE HE IS.

LISSEN T'HEM FANS CHEERIN' YOU PALOOKA. THEY'RE GOIN' NUTS. BOY OH BOY!!

THEY'RE VERY KIND. GEE I'M TIRED. I SLEP' SITIN' UP ALL THE WAY FROM NOO YORK.

BE CAREFUL OF HIM. HE'S THE BEST MAN OUT HERE. HIS RIGHT IS LIKE A SLEDGE HAMMER.

WOULD YOUSE MIND IF I PUT 'IM AWAY QUICK? I'M VERY HUNGRY.

NO WORD AT ALL?

NOT A WORD OLD MAN--- I'M SORRY.

THEY AINT HEARD A WORD ANN.

OH KNOBBY---

GO TO IT JOE---

YAWN

AWRIGHT--

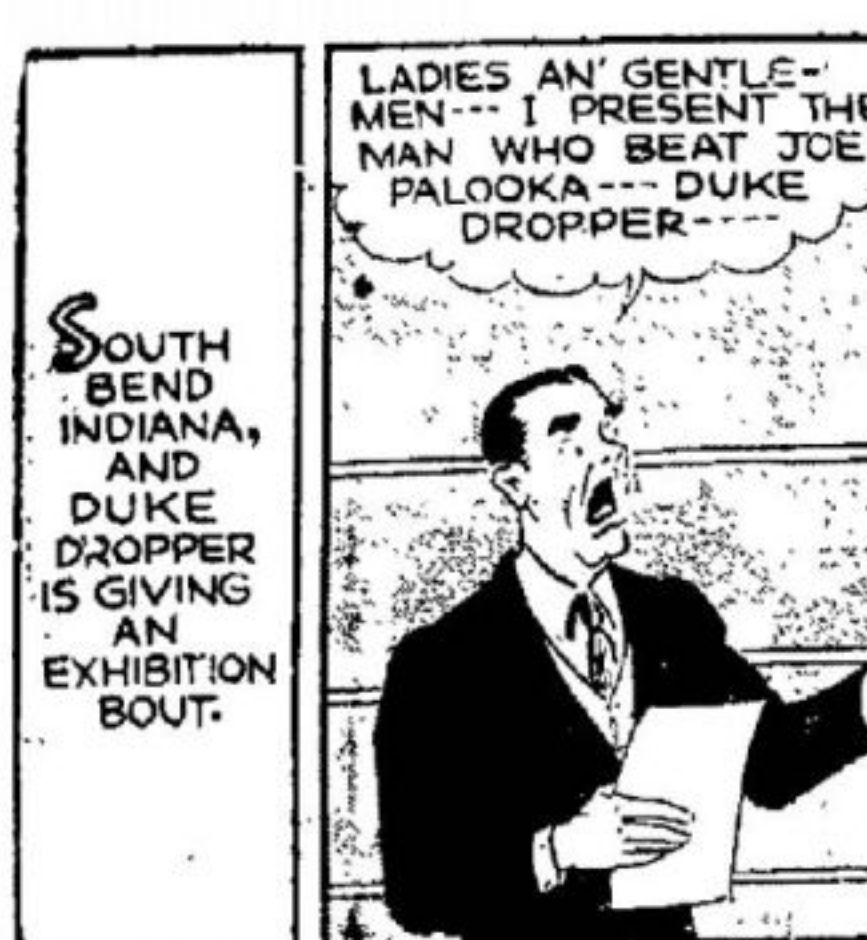
BONG!

I'LL KEEP TH' RADIO PLAYIN'. IT'LL BE SOMETHIN' T'KEEP US FROM GOIN' NERTS.

DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK.

HAM FISHER







GOULD WAS SO IMPRESSED WHEN HE SAW BRADDOCK SMOTHER HIS TOP NOTCH BATTLER THAT HE ASKED HIM TO STICK AROUND.

THIS IS MY BROTHER JOE--- HE'S MY MANAGER.

I HEARD ABOUT YOU GOULD. MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO MANAGE JIM.

I'LL SAY I WOULD!

FEELING THAT GOULD COULD DO MORE FOR JIMMY THAN HE HIMSELF COULD, JOE TURNED OUR HERO OVER TO GOULD. IT WAS A WISE MOVE.
*NOTE-- IN TEN YEARS OF ASSOCIATION THERE NEVER WAS A CONTRACT BETWEEN BRADDOCK AND HIS NEW MANAGER.

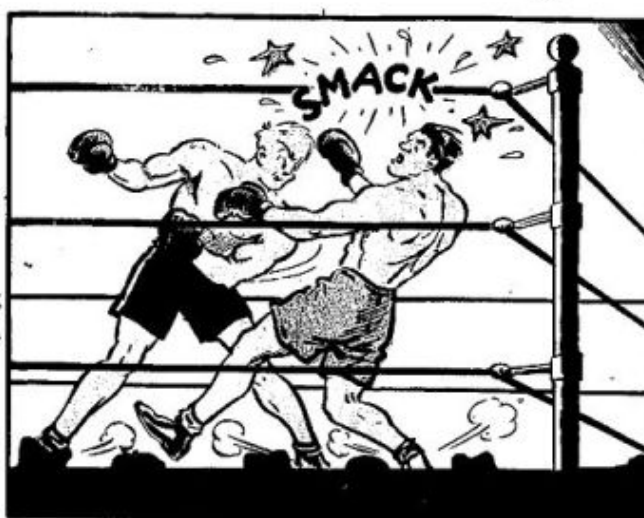
YOU'RE GOIN' FAR KID-- TAKE IT FROM LITTLE YUSSEL!!

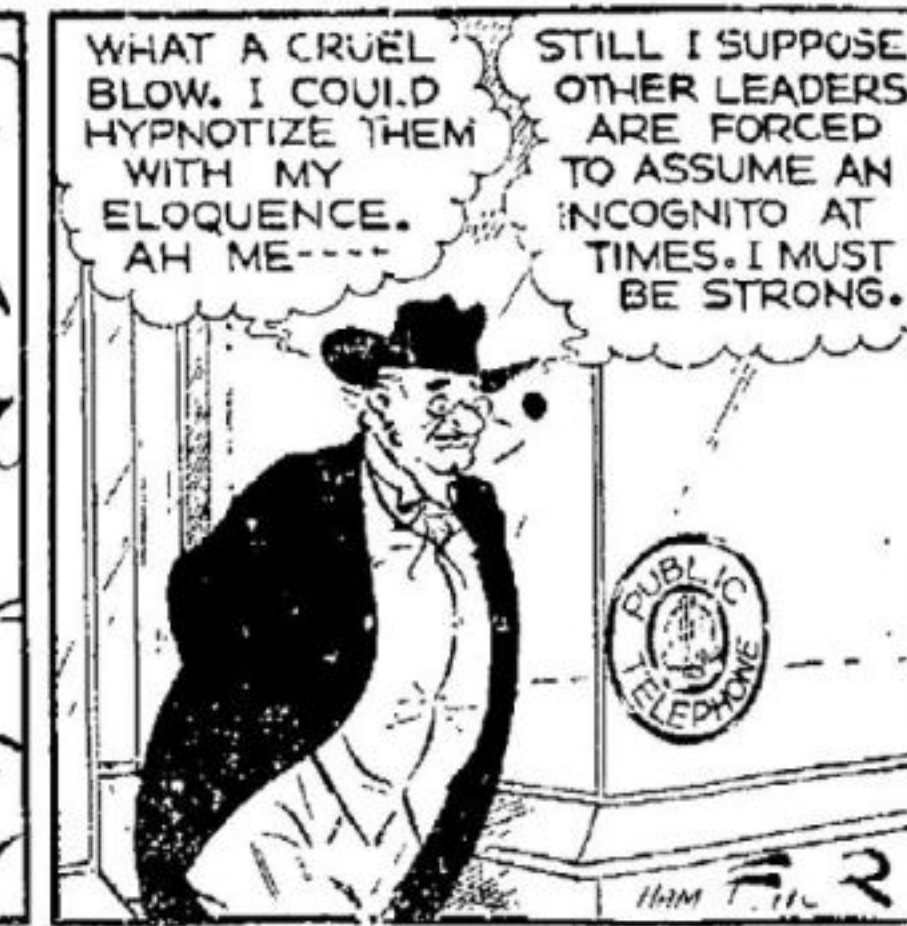
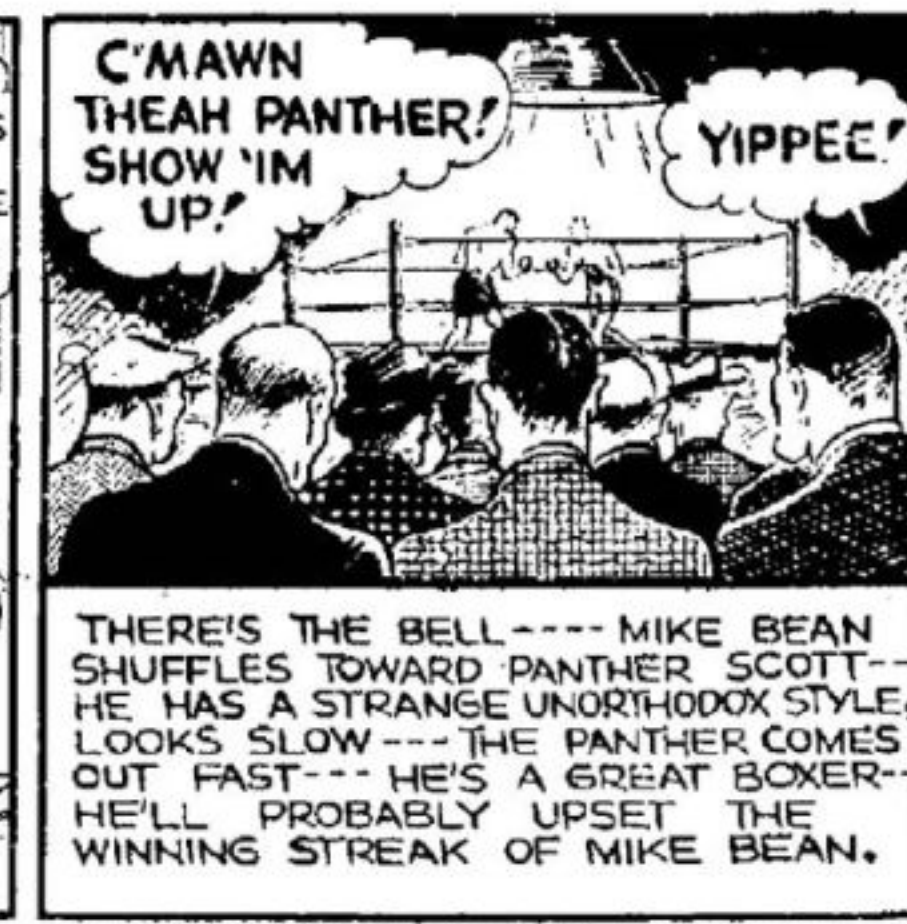
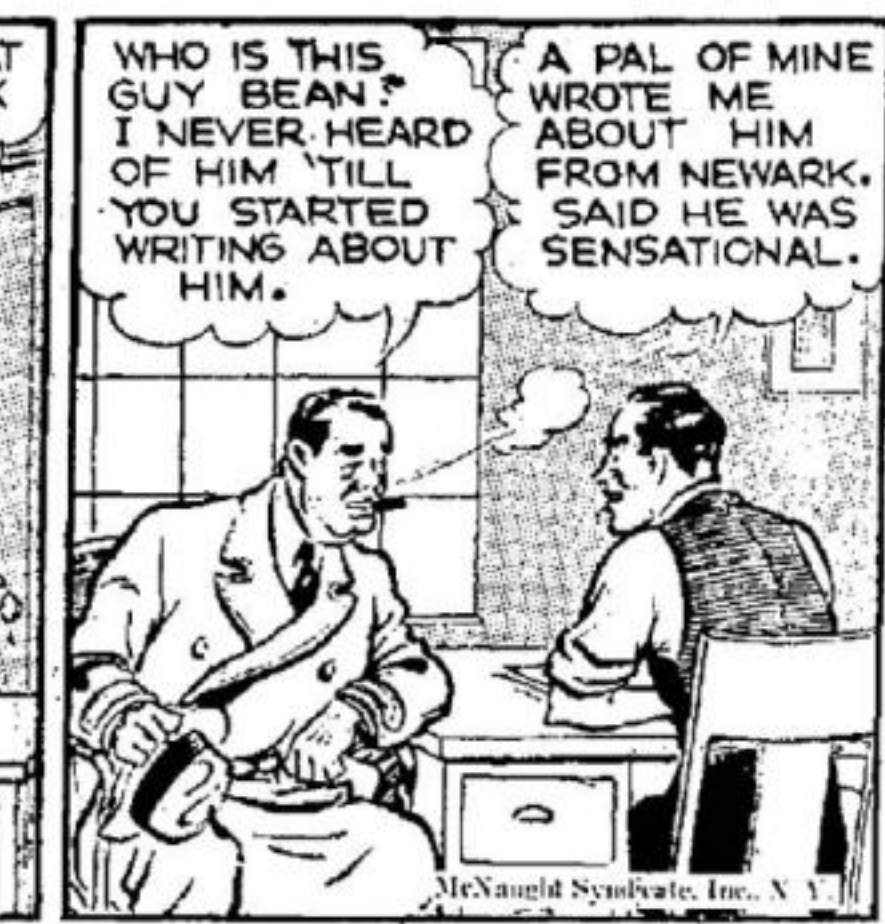
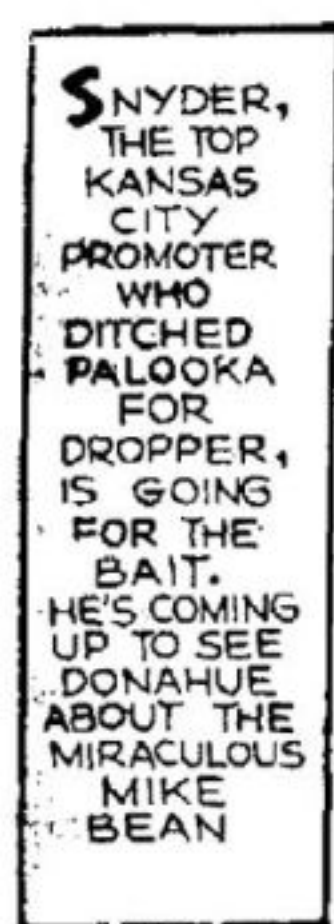
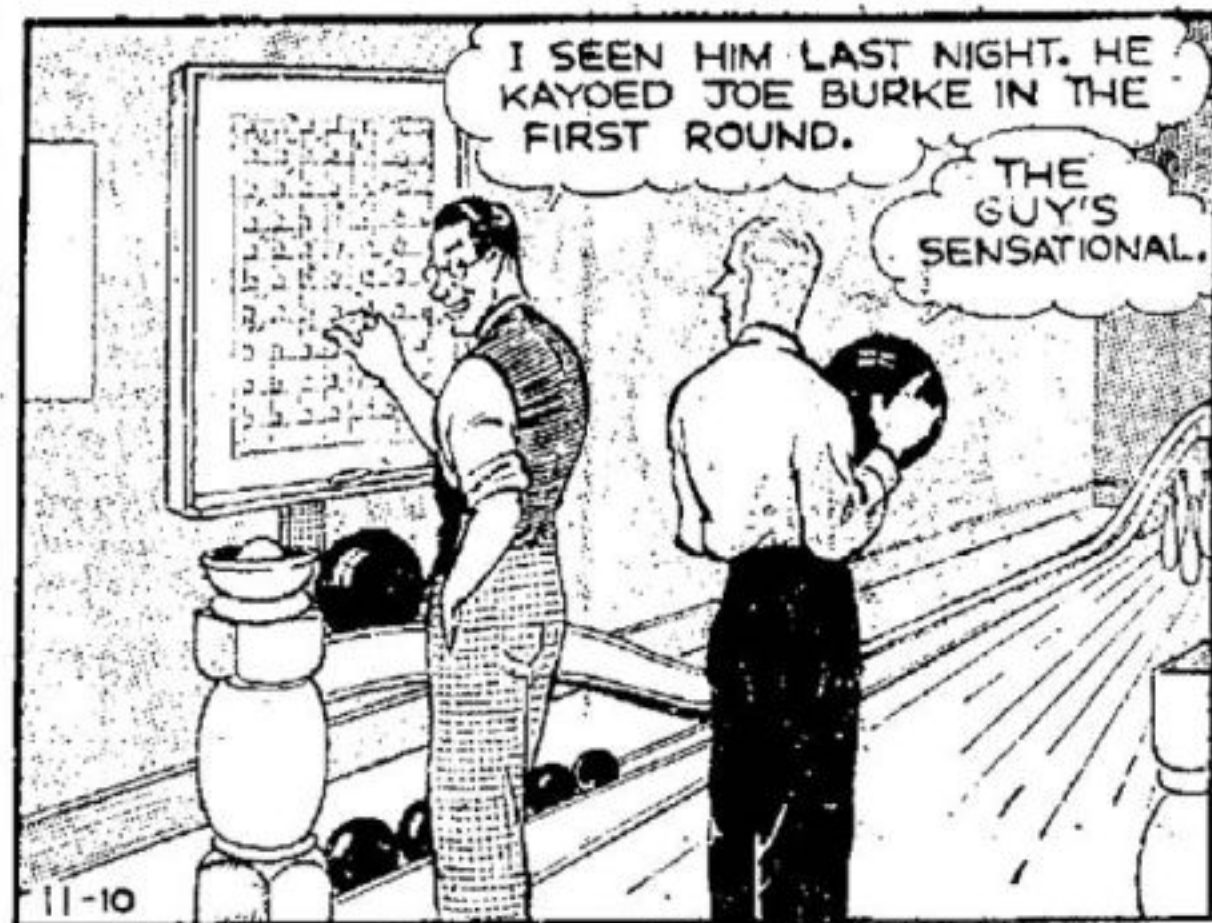
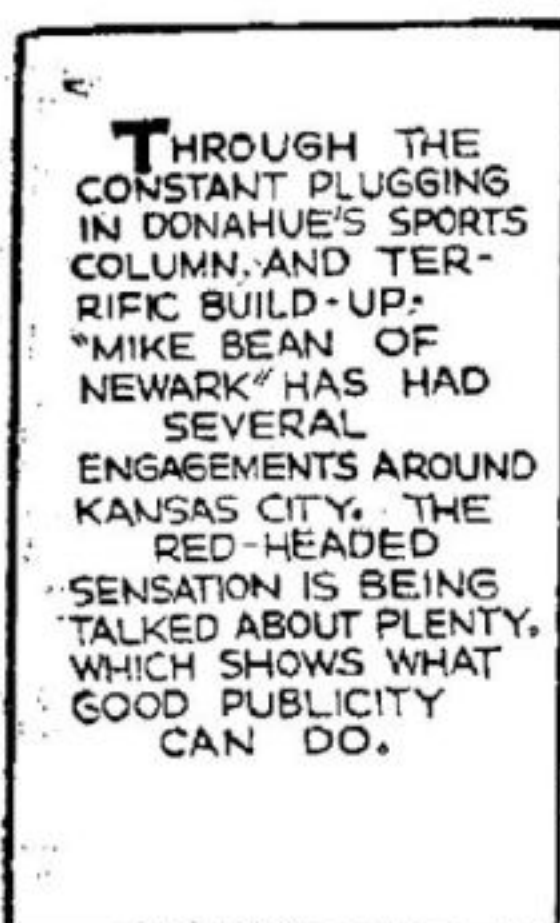
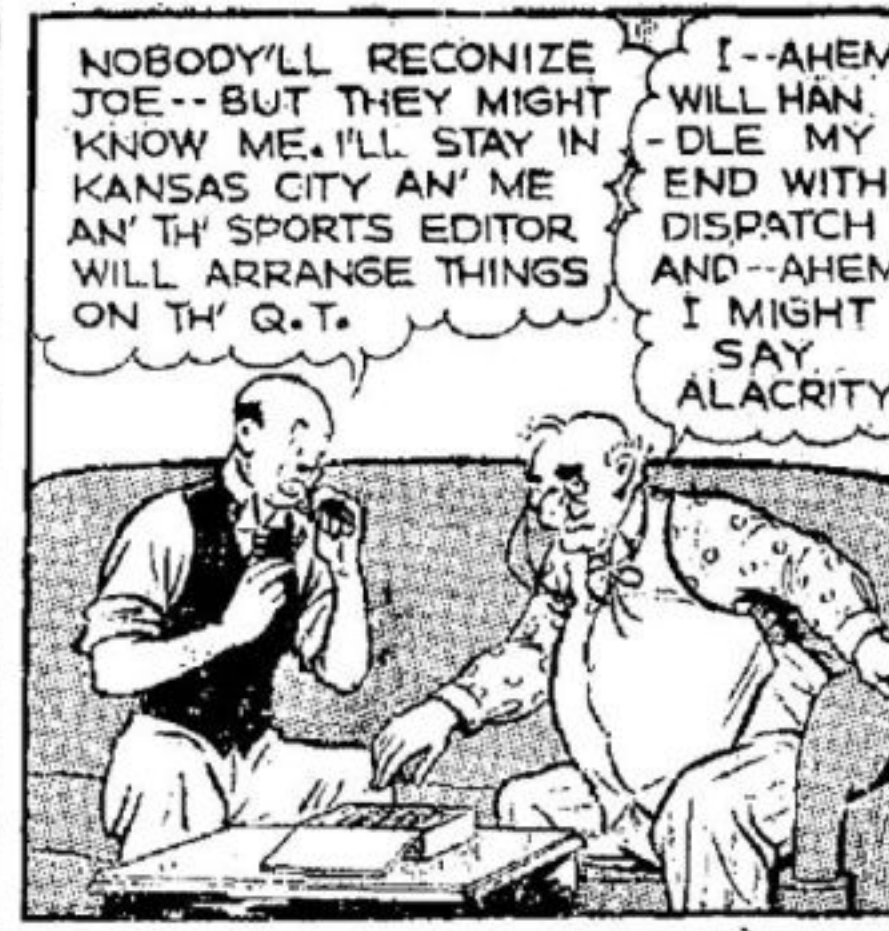
D'YA THINK I'LL EVER FIGHT THERE?

JOE PALOOKA

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By HAM FISHER





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

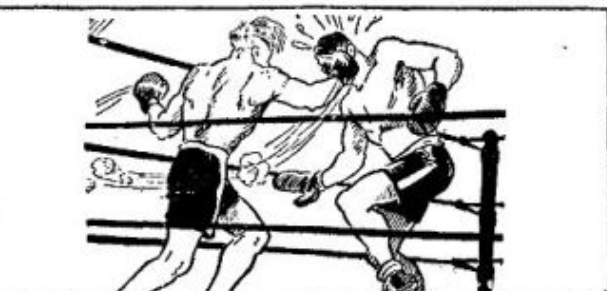
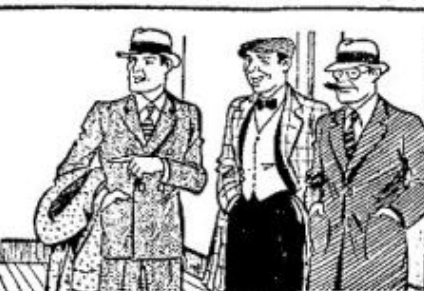
UNDER GOULD'S
MANAGEMENT
BRADDOCK CAME
AHEAD LIKE A
WHIRLWIND. HIS
RIGHT HAND
CARRIED
DYNAMITE. HE
KAYOED GOOD
BOYS RIGHT AND
LEFT. THE
DOUGH WAS
FLOWING
IN.

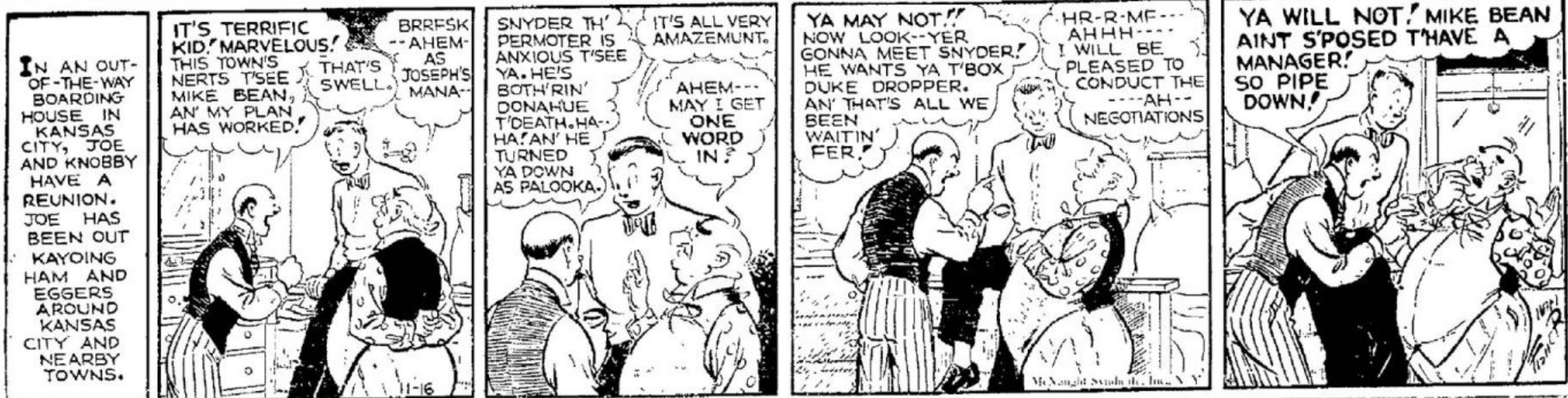


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By HAM FISHER







BRADDOCK
KAYOED A
TOUGH LAD
NAMED LA
ROCCO IN
HIS FIRST
START AT
THE
GARDEN.
THE
PROMOTER
WAS WELL
PLEASED.



GOULD --- THAT KID'S
SWELL, AND HE
BRINGS THE FANS
OVER FROM
JERSEY. WE'LL USE
HIM PLENTY.

YOU'RE TELLIN'
LITTLE YUSSEL

JIM WORKED
CONSTANTLY
AT THE
GARDEN AND
BECAME A
FAVORITE. HE
DREW WITH
JOE MONTE,
AND BROKE
HIS HAND,
AS WELL
AS
RECEIVING
A TIN
EAR.

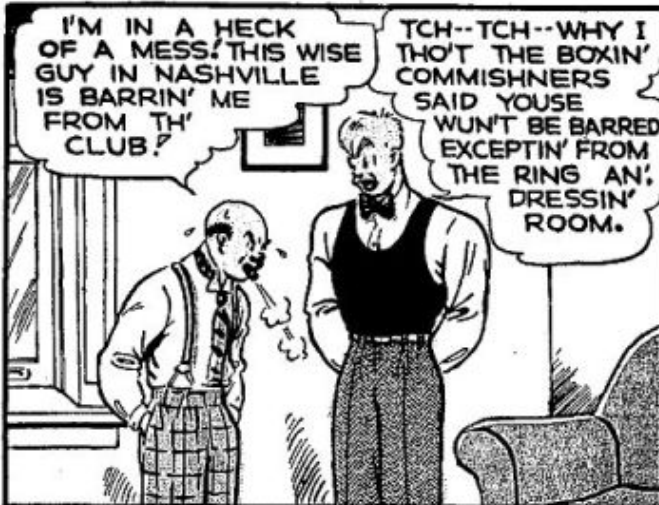


AIN'T THAT
THE
NUTS?

WISH'T I
HAD A
EAR
LIKE
THAT.

JOE PALOOKA

By HAM FISHER



I'M IN A HECK
OF A MESS. THIS WISE
GUY IN NASHVILLE
IS BARRIN' ME
FROM TH' CLUB.

TCH--TCH--WHY I
THO'T THE BOXIN'
COMMISSIONERS
SAID YOUSE
WUN'T BE BARRED
EXCEPTIN' FROM
THE RING AN'
DRESSIN' ROOM.



YEAH---ONLY THIS
BIRD'S GOT IT IN
FER ME. I PULLED
A FAST ONE ON 'IM
ONCE' AN' HE
AIN'T FERGOT.

BUT, HE CAN'T
KEEP YOUSE OUTA
THE RIZZERVED
SEATS KIN
HE?



YEAH--HE'S GOT
THAT PRIVILEGE.
ON ACCOUNT OF ME
BEIN' UNDER
SUSPENSION.

OH WELL, I'LL JIST
FOLLA INSTRUCTHINS
WHICH YOUSE
GIMME
NOW.



I GOTTA BE THERE!
YER FIGHTIN' ONE A TH'
TRICKIEST AN' TOUGHEST
HOMBRES
GOIN'.

WOT'LL YOUSE
DO?



AHEM---I
OVERHEARD YOUR
CONVERSATION---
AND---
BRR-SK--

YOU
WOULD
??

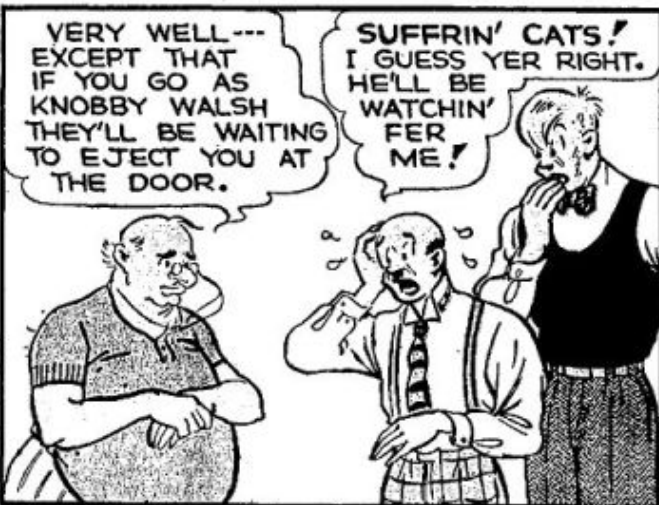
MAYBE MR.
WEIDE-
BOTTOM'S
GOT
A
IDEA.



BRRFSK---
NOTWITHSTANDING
YOUR BOORISHNESS
AH--UMM--I SUGGEST
YOU GO IN WOMEN'S
CLOTHES---

YER
CRAZY
??

SOUNDS
RIZZONABIL
T'ME.



VERY WELL---
EXCEPT THAT
IF YOU GO AS
KNOBBY WALSH
THEY'LL BE WAITING
TO EJECT YOU AT
THE DOOR.

SUFFRIN' CATS!
I GUESS YER RIGHT.
HE'LL BE
WATCHIN'
FER ME!



---AN' ONE A
THEM THINGS. SEND
'EM ALL CARE OF
JOE PALOOKA AT
TH' HOTEL.

YESSIR
???



IF EVER A GUY
FELT LIKE A FOOL
I DO--*!!@!

BR-R-FSK---
*COFF *COFF *
BR-RFSK!



A-HEM-M-M-M--
*COFF *AREN'T
YOU GOING TO
SHAVE YOUR
MUSTACHE?

I AM
NOT!
I'M WEARIN'
A VEIL!
I'LL BE SITIN'
UP FRONT, KEEP
IN TOUCH WITH
ME!

YOUSE BETTER
THROW THAT
CIGAR
AWAY.



LEMME OFF AT
TH' MEZZANINE.

YES
SIR.



I-I BEG YOUR
PARDON MAM---

I GOT A HORSE
THROAT---THIS WEATHER'S
AWFUL!

WE WOULDN'T MISS NEXT WEEK IF WE
WERE YOU. HAM FISHER





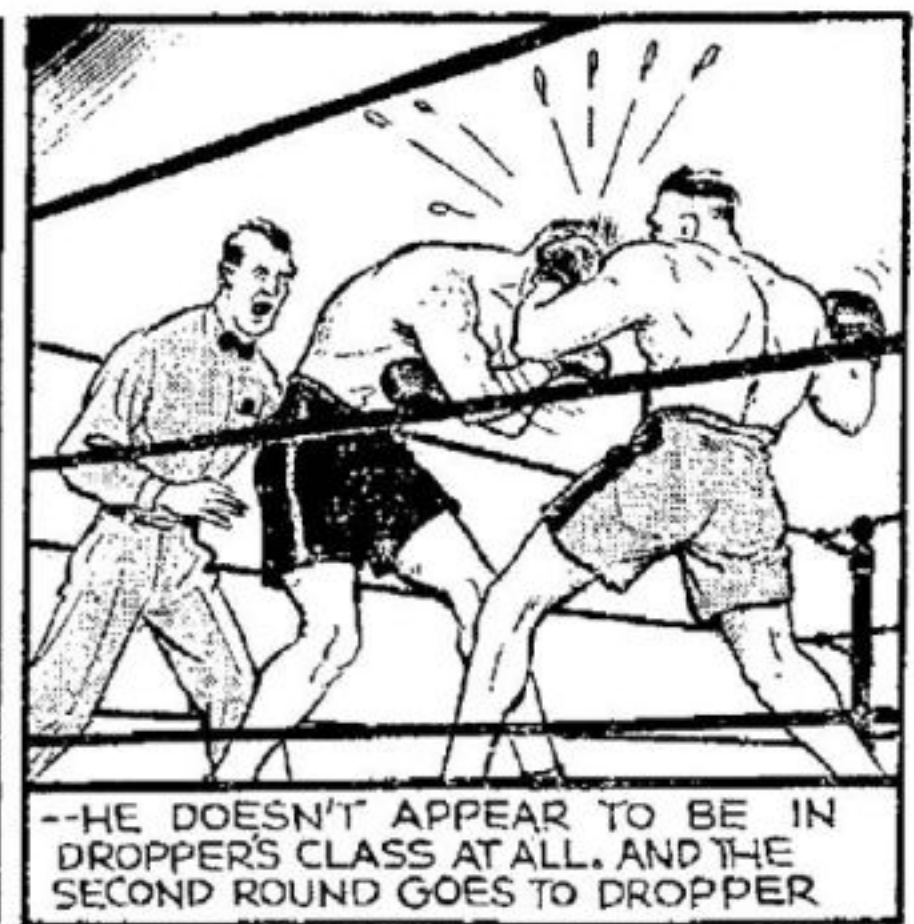
DUKE DROPPER AND HIS MANAGER ARRIVE AT UNION STATION, KANSAS CITY, AND ARE MET BY PROMOTER SNYDER.



EVERY FIGHT FAN IN K. C. HAS TRIED TO GET IN TO SEE THE BOUT BETWEEN MIKE BEAN AND DUKE DROPPER, 'THE MAN WHO KAYOED PALOOKA'.



A GREAT OVATION MEETS MIKE BEAN AS HE ENTERS THE RING, BUT AN EVEN GREATER ONE IS GIVEN FOR DUKE DROPPER.



FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

WITH THE BETTING ODDS OF 4 TO 1 AGAINST HIM, BRADDOCK BEAT PETE LATZO TO PIECES. THE HARDY COAL MINER RECEIVED SUCH A SHELLACKING THAT HE WAS OUT OF BOXING FOR A LONG TIME.



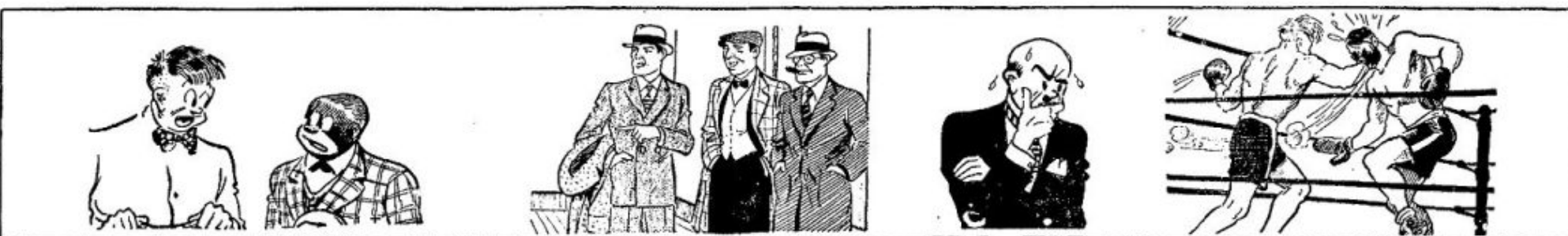
A WEEK BEFORE HE WAS TO FIGHT THE SENSATIONAL TUFFY GRIFFITHS BRADDOCK SPRAINED HIS ANKLE. DOC ROBB THE TRAINER DID EVERYTHING TO ASSUAGE THE PAIN. IT WAS A CINC THAT THE GREAT GRIFFITHS WOULD "COP THE DUKE". ODDS WERE 7 TO 1 ON GRIFFITHS.

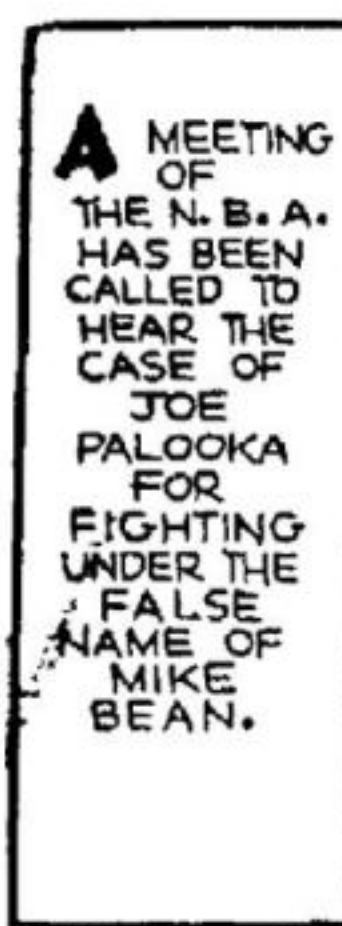
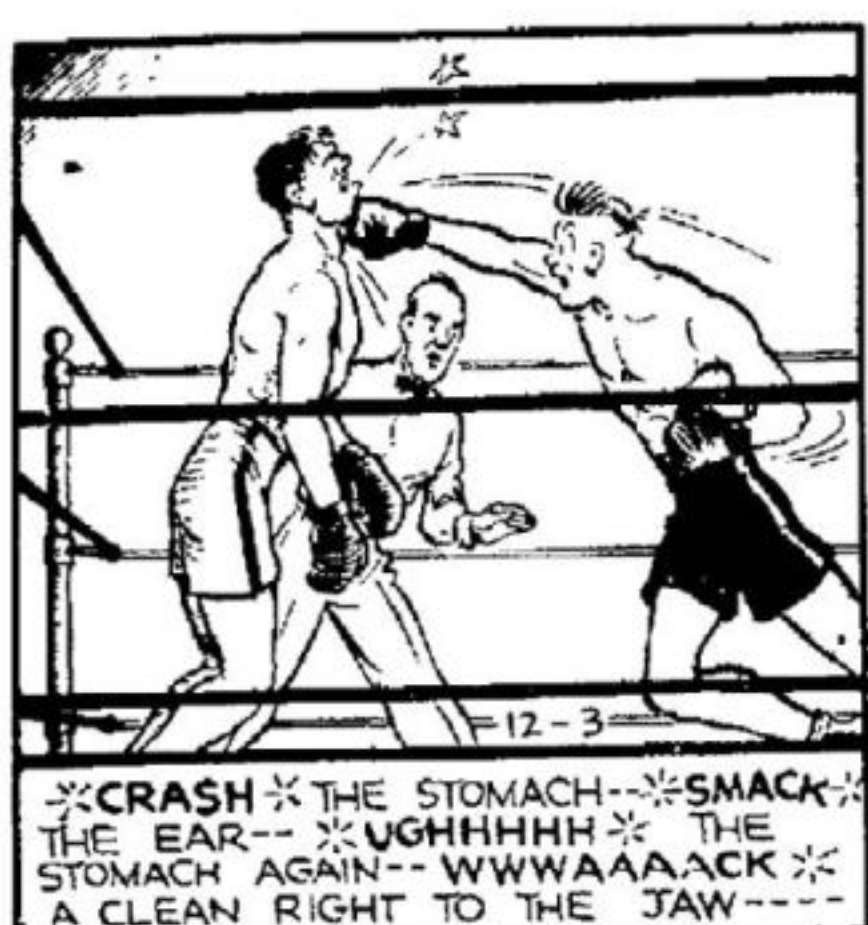
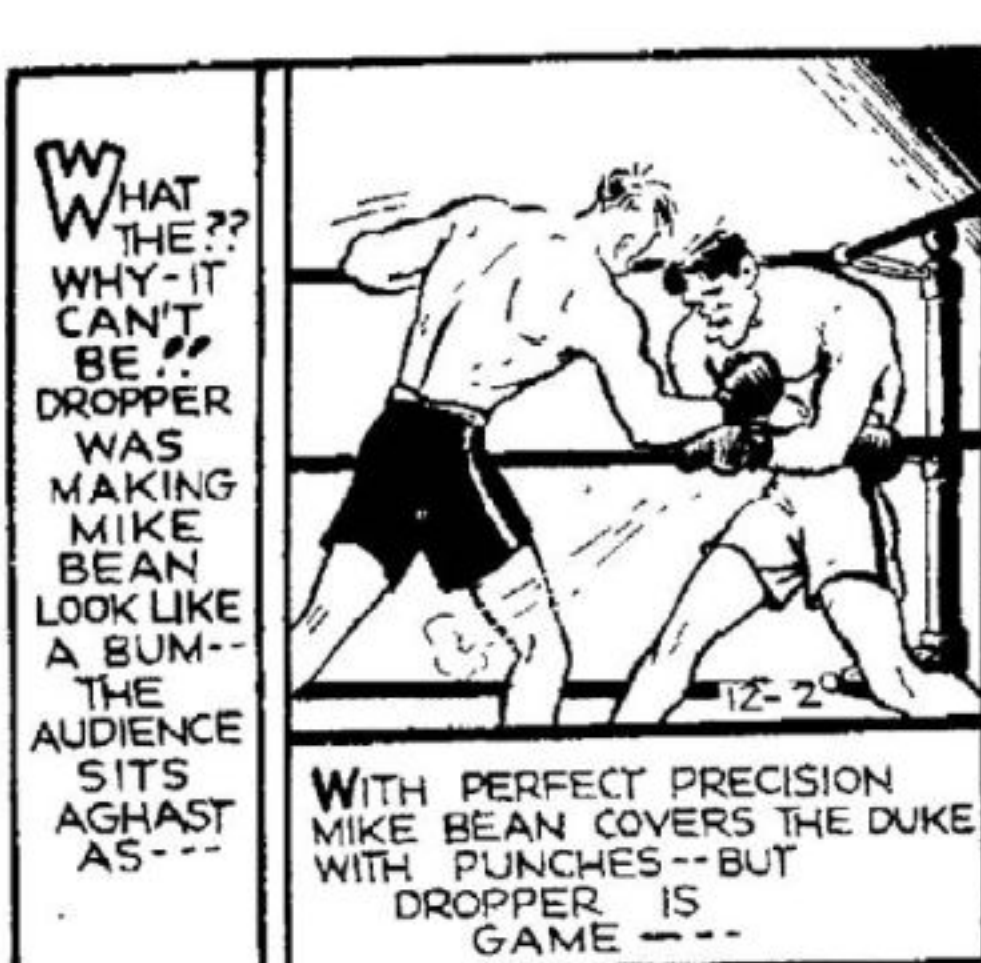
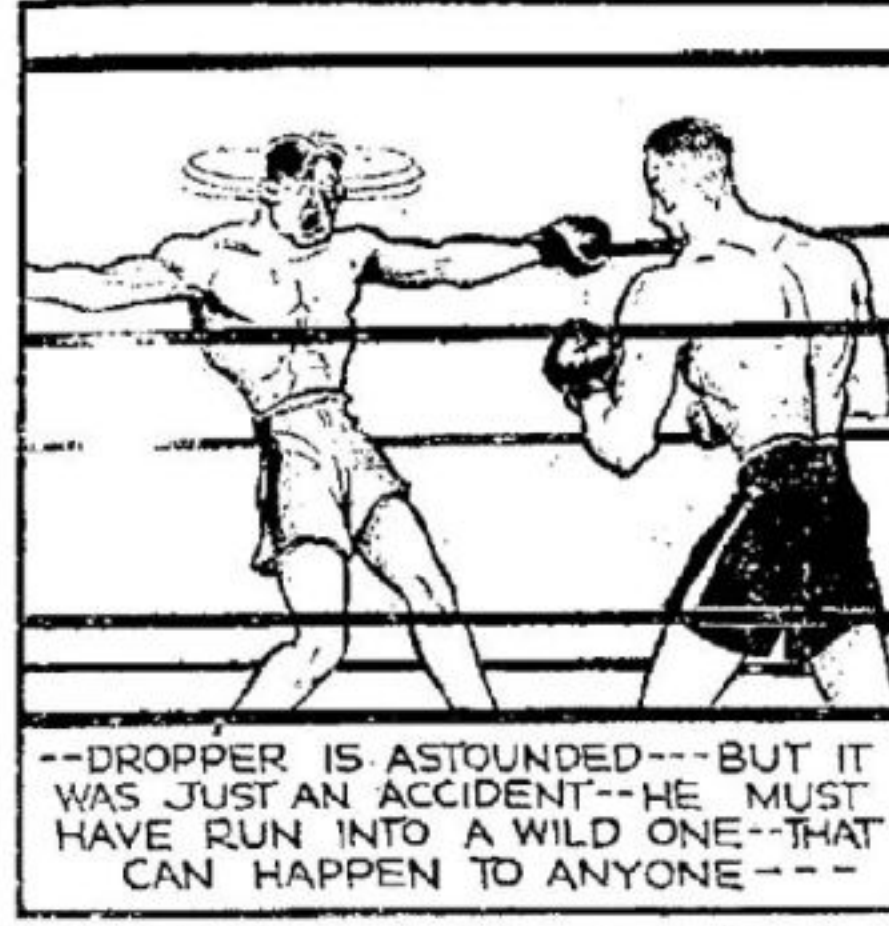
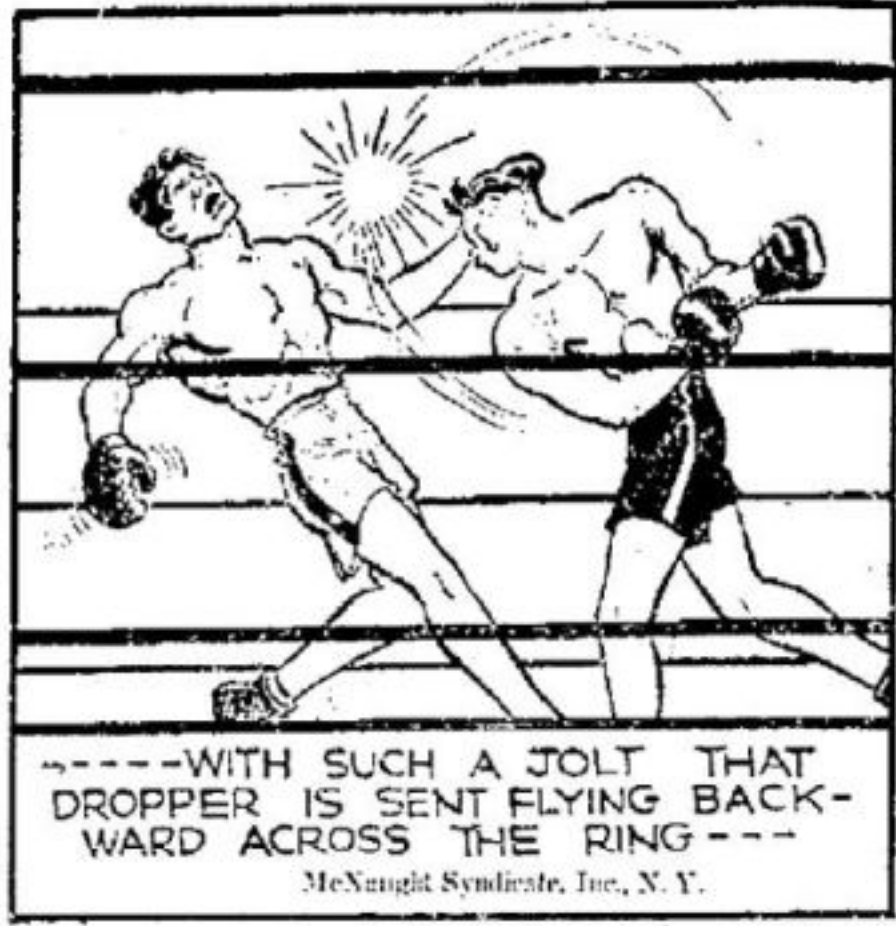
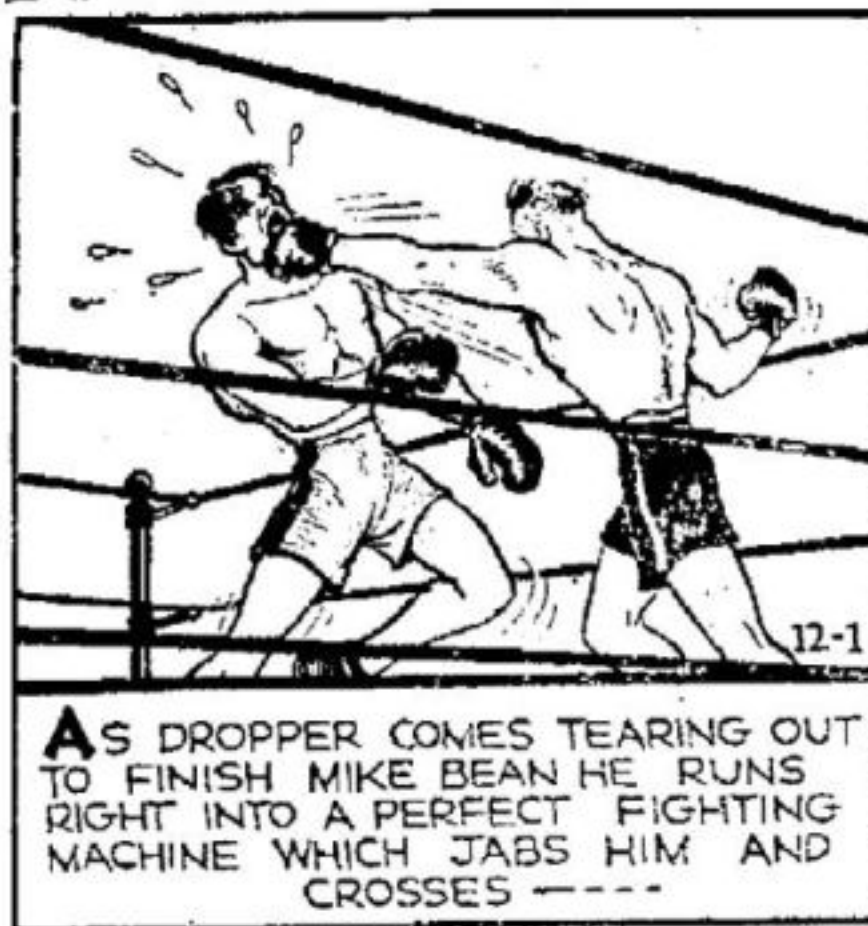
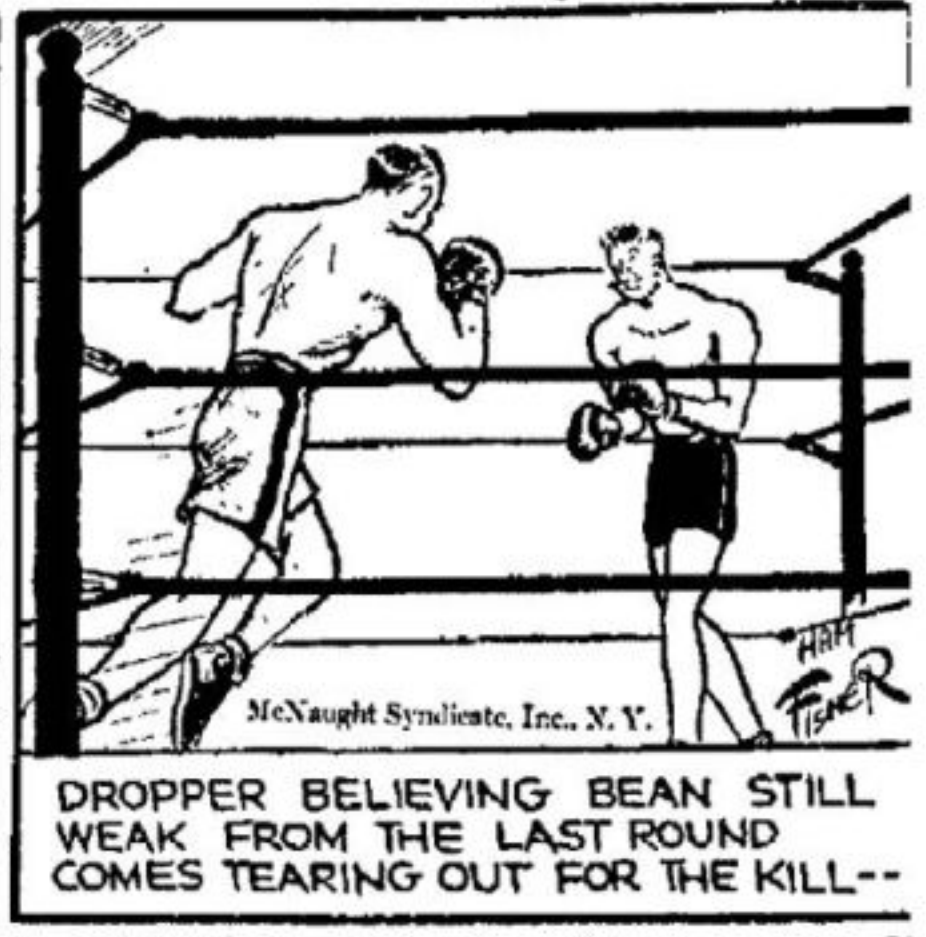


JOE PALOOKA

By HAM FISHER

KNOBBY UNDER SUSPENSION, HAS BEEN BARRED BY THE PROMOTER FROM ENTERING THE NASHVILLE FIGHT CLUB. DESPERATELY HE DISGUISES HIMSELF IN LADIES' CLOTHES AND HEADS FOR THE BATTLE.





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

WITH HIS
SPRAINED ANKLE
AND ODDS OF 7
TO 1 AGAINST HIM
BRADDOCK FACED
THE
SENSATIONAL
TUFFY GRIFFITHS.
GRIFFITHS
TORE OUT OF
HIS CORNER AND
RUSHED JIM.
HERE WAS
A SET-UP.



BUT A STIFF LEFT SENT HIM BACK
ON HIS HEELS.

THEN BRADDOCK TOOK
THE LEAD RIGHT AWAY
FROM THE WESTERNER.
JIM HAMMERED WITH
LEFTS AND RIGHTS---
AND WHAM! A
RIGHT TO THE JAW---
AND GRIFFITHS HIT
THE CANVAS. FIVE
TIMES THE "TOUGH
ONE" HIT THE FLOOR
AND THE REFEREE
STOPPED IT. THE
SURE THING BOYS
WERE WRONG AGAIN
AND GOULD AND BRAD-
DOCK WERE IN THE DOUGH.



THAT'S WHY
I PUT
MINE ON
THE OTHER
GUY.

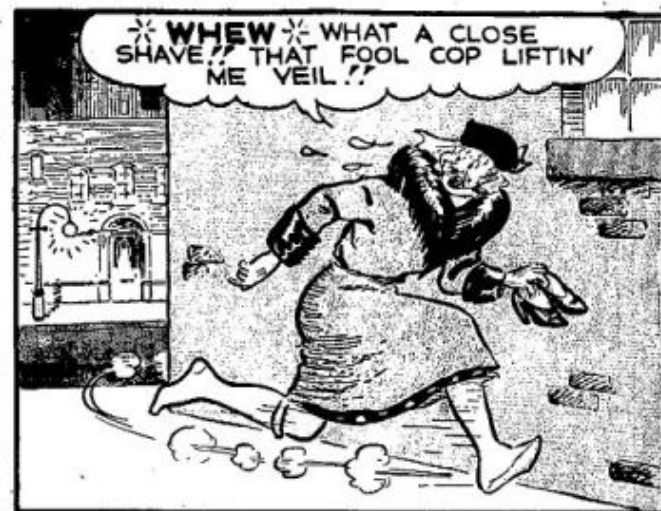
JOE PALOOKA

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By HAM FISHER



HE SAID HE
WOULD BE SIT-
TING NEAR OUR
CORNER.



YES MAM
???



I-I B-BEG
YOUR PARDON
LADY---
????



HE'LL NEVER GET
IN HERE! I'LL
CHUCK HIM OUT
ON HIS HEAD!

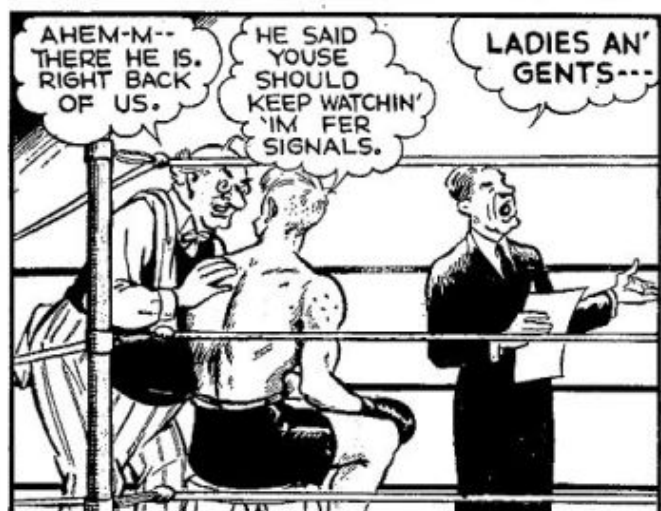


WHAT
WAS
THAT??

OH
SOMEBODY
GIVIN'
A FIGHTER
TH' BERRIES.



NO--I LOVE 'EM.
I MEAN MY HUS-
BAND SMOKES
THEM--- DON'T
MIND ME,
BUDDY.



HE SAID
YOUSE
SHOULD
KEEP WATCHIN'
'IM FER
SIGNALS.

LADIES AN'
GENTS---



TELL JOE
T'MOVE AROUND
MORE--- TELL 'IM T'KEEP
HIS LEFT HIGHER---
NO MIXIN' IT!!



NO THANKS.

GOSH DARN
IT-- WHY DON'T
HE KEEP
MOVIN'
FASTER!



OH YEA-H-H-H-H---

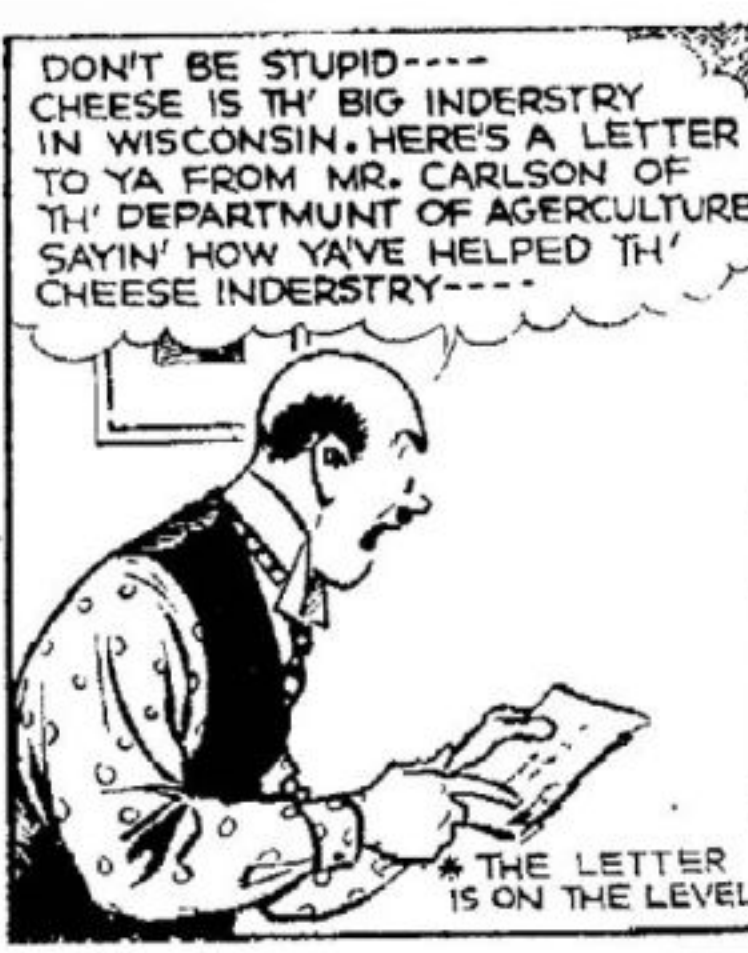
WHY DIDN'T HE
BRING A HOOK
OVER-- TH' SAP!
WIDE OPEN---



LISSEN SAP---
THAT ROUND WAS
PUNK! TELL
'IM T'MOVE
THEM DOGS!
G'WAN.

TO BE CONTINUED







THE UP AND COMING BRADDOCK MADE A GREAT HIT WITH HIS KAYO OF THE "BUFFALO ADONIS" JIMMY SLATTERY, AND THEN CAME A MATCH WITH THAT BRILLIANT MASTER OF BOXING, TOMMY LOUGHRAN.

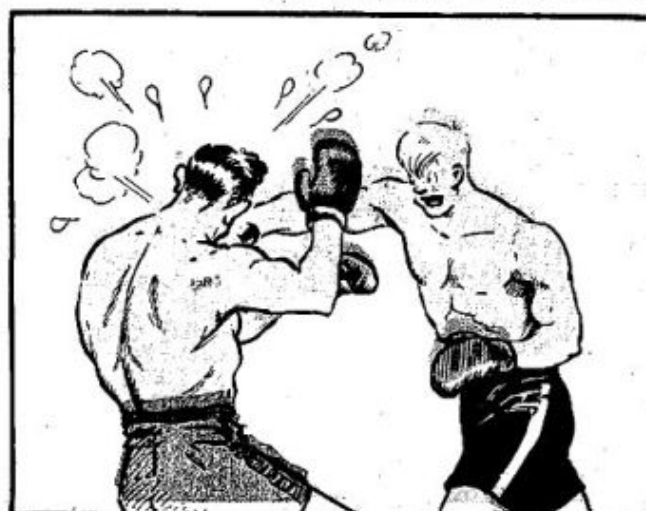


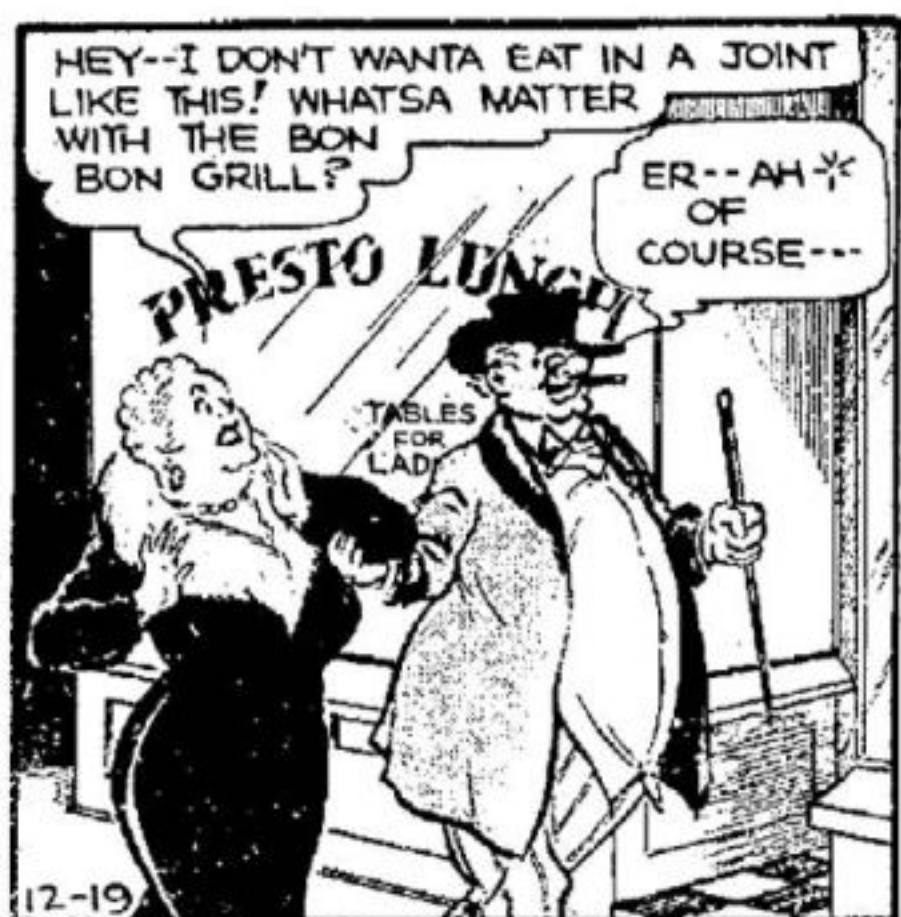
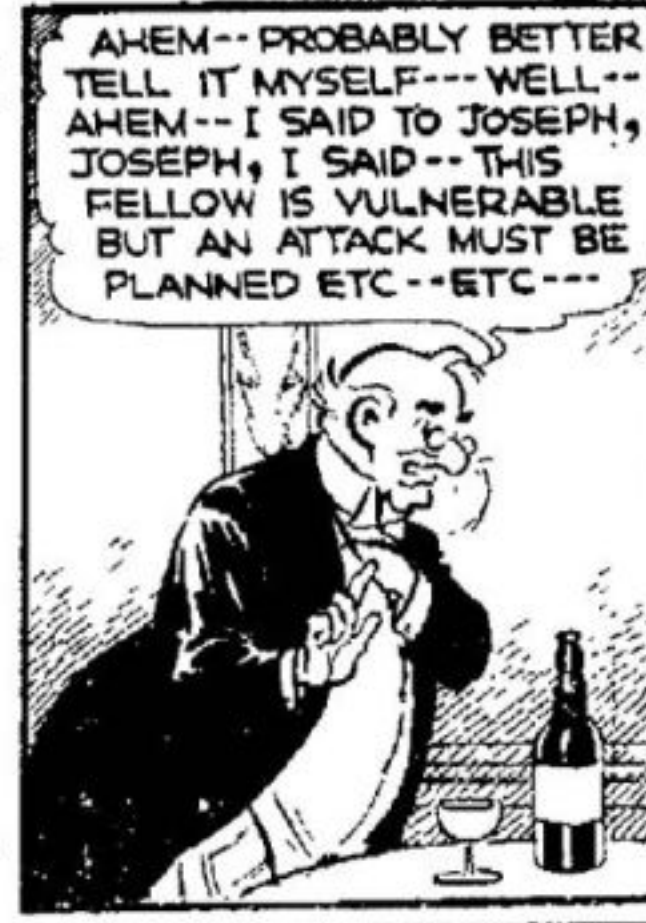
LOUGHRAN, ONE OF THE GREATEST SCIENTIFIC BOXERS THE SPORT EVER PRODUCED HIT BRADDOCK A THOUSAND BLOWS WITH HIS LEFT. JIM SAYS HE WAS NEVER ANY HAPPIER THAN WHEN THE LAST BELL ENDED THE SCRAP. BRADDOCK'S FEELINGS WERE ASSUAGED BY A \$28,000 SPLIT.



JOE PALOOKA

By HAM FISHER







FOR THREE YEARS JIMMY CAME TO THE HOME OF MAY FOX TO SEE HIS PAL HOWARD, HER BROTHER.

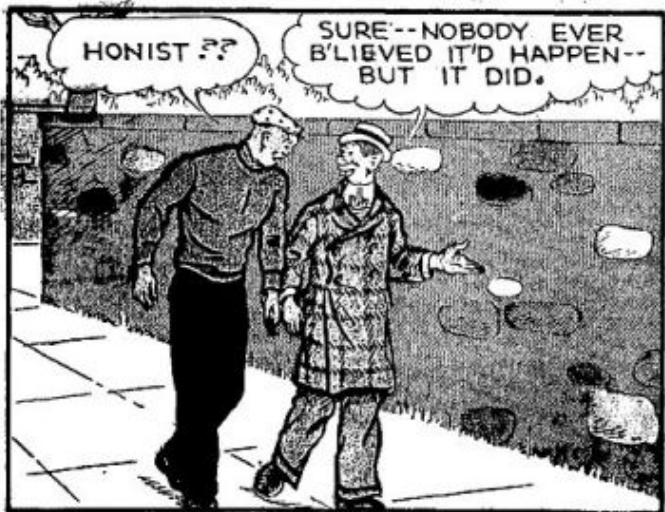
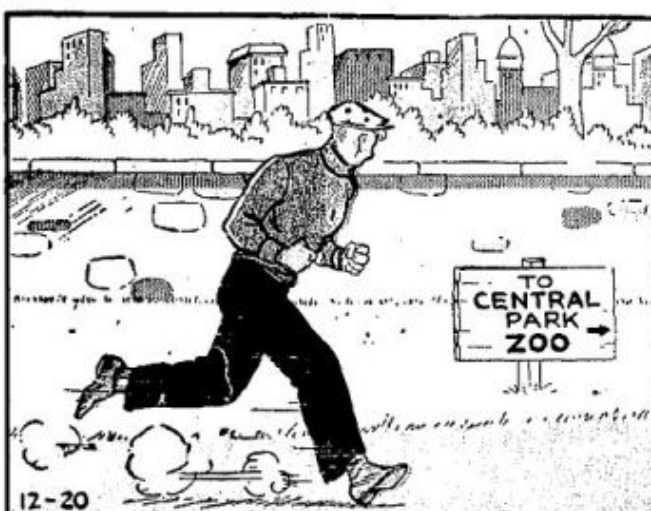


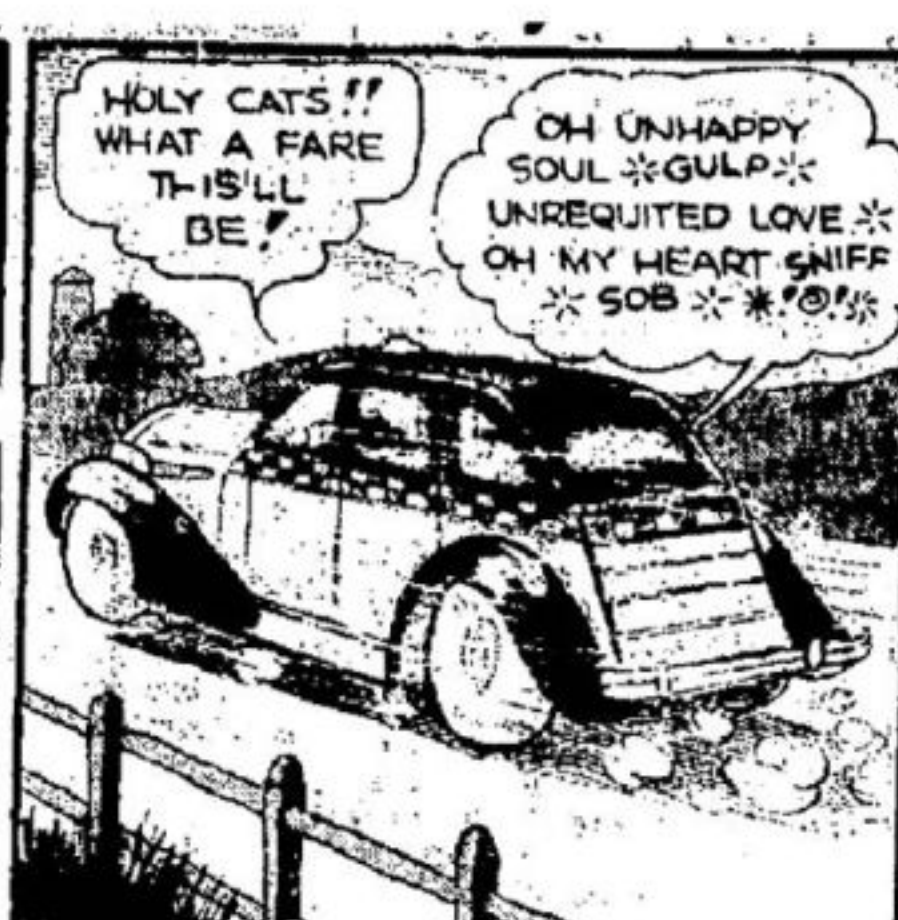
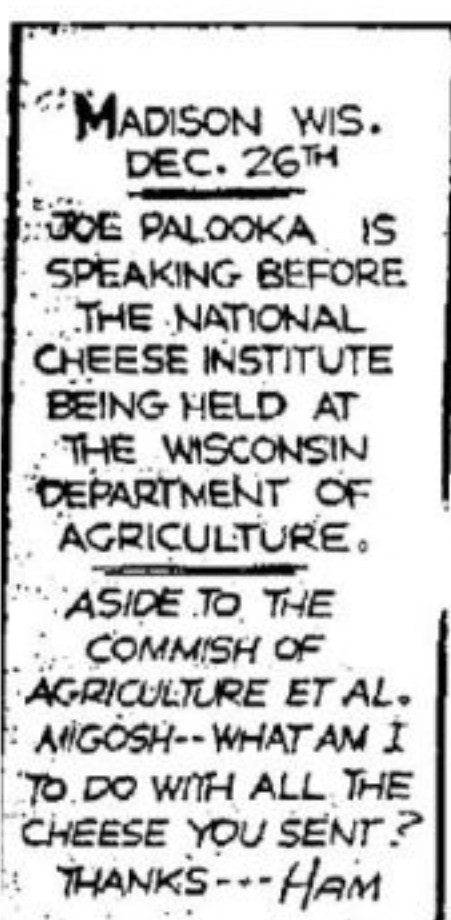
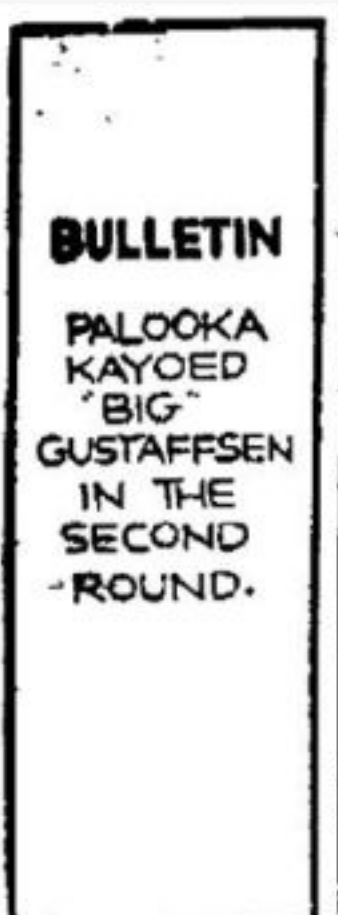
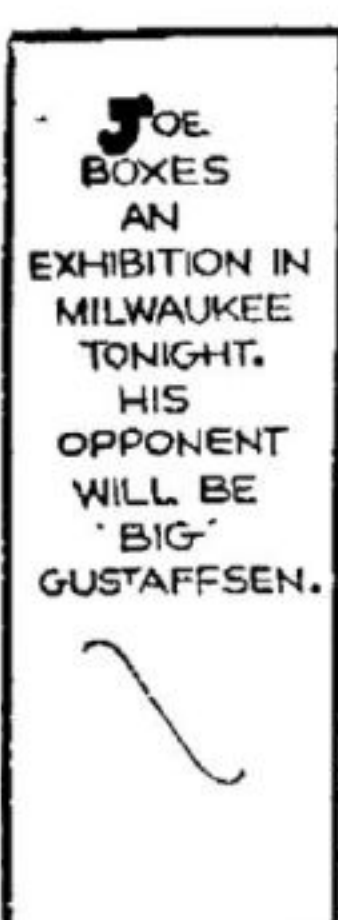
FOLLOW JIM BRADDOCK'S ROMANCE NEXT WEEK.

JOE PALOOKA

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By HAM FISHER





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

LIKE JOE PALOOKA, THE SHY BRADDOCK (AFRAID OF NO MAN LIVING) HAD TAKEN THREE YEARS TO WORK UP ENOUGH NERVE TO ASK MAY FOX TO GO TO A MOVIE WITH HIM.



JOE PALOOKA

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